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Section

There was therefore a need of new hymn books. The first of note after the beginning of the movement was the *Psalms and Hymns adapted to the Services of the Church of England*, published in 1836 by W. J. Hall of Tottenham. This has generally been regarded as High Church, for no reason apparent other than the mitre embossed upon the cover, or its arrangement of the hymns under the Sundays of the Church Year, after the model of Heber. It won the approval of the Bishop of London, and a circulation of 4,000,000 copies is claimed for it¹⁵. It represented the Oxford leaders in no way, and was unacceptable to them¹⁶.

HYMNS AND HYMNALS.

SIR,—The hymn, "Hark, the herald angels sing," is, I find, No. 602 in Wesley's Hymn-book. I am surprised that it has escaped your notice. The last two verses (6 and 7) in this the *original* copy, are as follows:—

Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
Rise, the woman's conquering seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp Thine image in its place;
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love.

I almost wonder that you have put so few asterisks to the various hymns suggested by your different correspondents. If we are to have a really good Church Hymnal, we must have a sufficient variety, provided always that the hymns be reverent in tone and not deficient in poetry. Your readers may well thank Mr. Gurney for his most truthful remarks about Mr. Kemble's Hymn-book. It is really astonishing that men of taste and piety should rejoice in the large number of unworthy hymns to be found in it. A worse selection still, although it has obtained a very large circulation, is that prepared by Mr. Hall, of Tottenham, and commonly called "The Bishop of London's Hymn-book,"—I suppose on account of its dedication to the late Dr. Blomfield. It is the very type of a dull, dead, *via media* state of things. Many of the hymns are hopelessly bad, whilst others, in which there was originally any fire of devotion, have been vigorously reduced to a more equable standard, and paired down to the fitting level of indifferent congregations. My increasing wonder is, that the book has been adopted so largely and so long, and I cannot but think that its undeserved popularity will soon come to a close.

I did not intend to write so much, but the subject grows in interest and I must ask you to accept that fact as my apology.

Yours faithfully,

R. H. BAYNES.

St. Paul's Parsonage, Whitechapel, Feb. 18.





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✓
PSALMS AND HYMNS

ADAPTED TO

THE SERVICES

OF THE

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

✓✓
England, Church of

M. J. Hall

"SING YE PRAISES WITH UNDERSTANDING."

Ps. xlvii. 7.

LONDON :

HENRY WIX, 41, BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS.

MDCCCXXXVI.

LONDON: R. CLAY, PRINTER, BREAD-STREET-HILL,
DOCTORS' COMMONS.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND

CHARLES JAMES

LORD BISHOP OF LONDON

THIS SELECTION

OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS

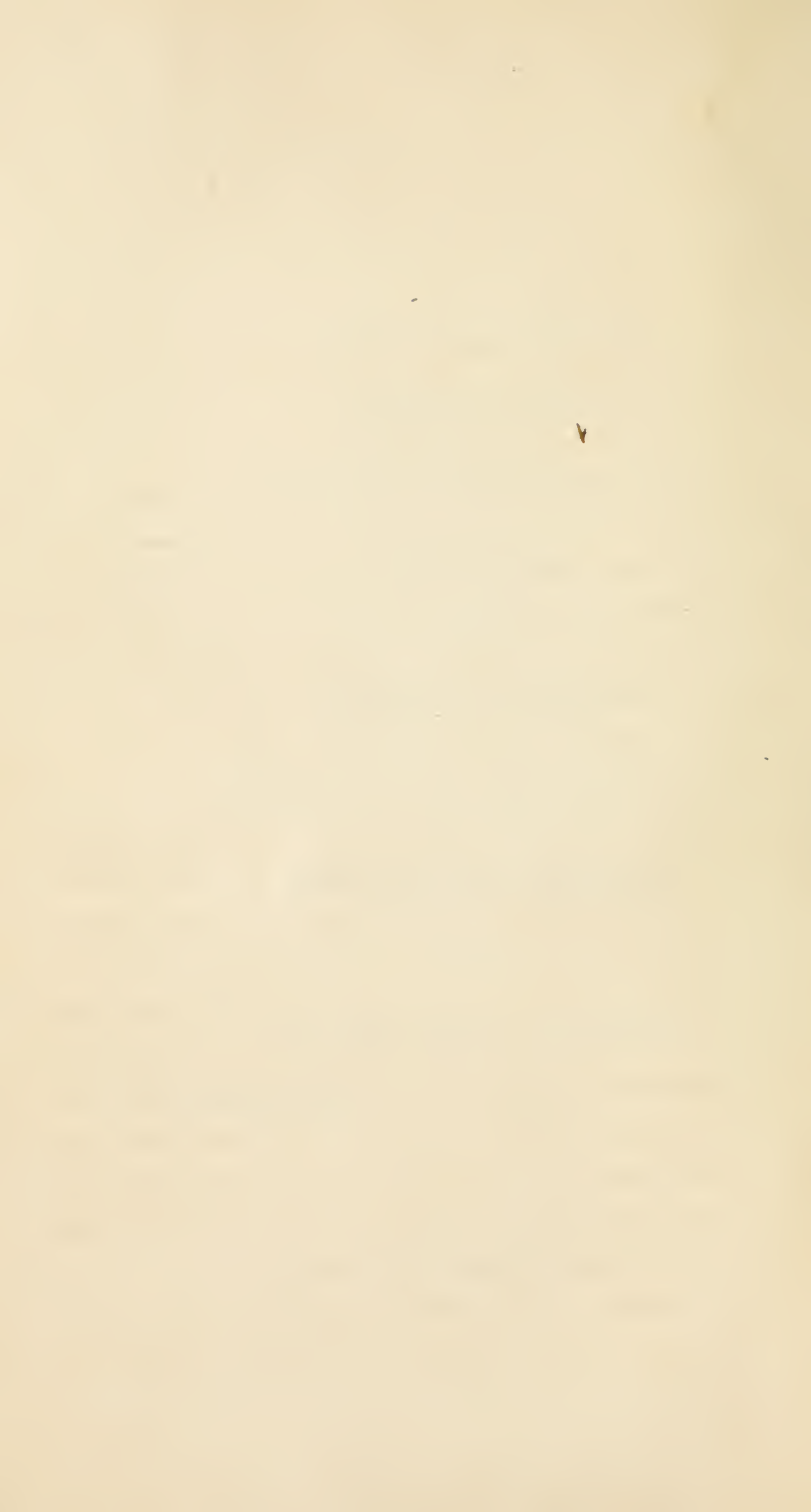
IS WITH HIS LORDSHIP'S PERMISSION

MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BY HIS

OBLIGED AND FAITHFUL SERVANT

THE EDITOR.



P R E F A C E.

SELECTIONS of Psalms and Hymns are already so numerous, that any addition may perhaps appear unnecessary. The Compiler of the present volume has, however, met with none, in his judgment, so fully calculated to promote uniformity in this part of divine worship, as to forbid the present attempt.

His leading object has been to select those portions of every Psalm which best illustrate its general subject, and are calculated to be practically useful; together with such Hymns as, elevating and warming the heart, without inflaming the imagination or offending the judgment, may at once, by their expression and sentiment, commend themselves both to the educated and to the unlettered Christian. Portions of four verses only have been chosen in compliance with the custom which has obtained in most of our Churches, except where the unity of the subject required an addition.

Besides the *Occasional* Hymns, four have been so applied to every Sunday in the year as to illustrate the

subjects and unity of the Services appointed for the day. Thus, the subjects of the Hymns for the First Sunday in Advent are respectively—"Acknowledgment of Guilt,"—"Prayer for Sanctification,"—"The Coming and Reign of Messiah,"—and "The Blessings of Christ's Advent." A reference to the Morning Lesson, the Epistle, the Evening Lesson, and the Gospel for the day, will shew the connexion. A similar unity will be found in the Services for every Sunday throughout the year, and in the Hymns which are applied to them.*

To each Psalm and Hymn are prefixed a heading descriptive of its subject, and the name of an appropriate Tune: and to each Hymn a reference to a passage of Scripture in the Services for the day.

The work is published in octavo, 18mo, and 24mo. To the *Octavo* edition four Indexes are added: one, of the first lines of the Psalms and Hymns; another, to direct the choice of Psalms proper for the different parts of the Service, by classing them, as far as they would allow, according to their respective characters, whether of praise,—penitence and supplication,—or precept; a third, of the Subjects of the Psalms and Hymns; and a fourth, of the Texts of Scripture illustrated. By this arrangement, the Clergy may be enabled readily to select a Psalm or Hymn adapted to a particular Discourse.

* For a full illustration of the principles upon which this work is formed, together with an analysis of the appointed Services for each Sunday in the year, see *Christian Remembrancer* for February and March, 1836.

The Editor has now the grateful task of acknowledging his obligations to many friends for their valuable contributions, and especially for the kindness and judgment with which they examined the successive sheets. To one he owes peculiar thanks—not only for his continued and friendly assistance during the progress of the work, but also for his very liberal contribution of original Psalms and Hymns; many of the latter having been written upon subjects which had hitherto remained untouched. He is also bound to acknowledge with gratitude the condescension of the distinguished Prelate to whom the volume is inscribed, in permitting the sheets, after they had received all the improvements which the various criticisms of friends could suggest, to be submitted to himself for his general opinion; beyond which the Editor would not be understood as claiming the sanction of his Lordship's approval.

The glory of God, exemplified in “the unsearchable riches of Christ,” is the great end contemplated in this Selection. That in ministering to this object it may promote the comfort and edification of “the followers of the Lamb,” is the fervent prayer with which it is affectionately commended to the members of the Church of England.

EDITOR OF THE “CHRISTIAN REMEMBRANCER.”

March, 1836.

THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I.

The Blessedness of the Righteous.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where scorers love to talk.

But makes the perfect law of God
His study and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
Its fruit in season bears,
His life shall prosper, and success
Attend his latest years.

For God approves the just man's ways ;
To happiness they tend ;
But all the paths that sinners tread
In sure destruction end.

PSALM II.

The Sovereignty of Messiah.

IRISH. C. M.

WHY do the nations madly rage
Before Jehovah's throne ;
And impious war their rulers wage
Against th' anointed One ?

For he who sits above the sky
Shall all their threats deride ;
Shall speak in anger from on high,
And crush their haughty pride.

The Lord hath said,—“ I set my King
On Sion's holy hill :
To him shall earth her off'rings bring,
And do his sov'reign will.”

Attend, ye Powers ! confess your Lord,
And bow before his face :
How rash the men who scorn his word ;
How blest, who seek his grace !

PSALM III.

Confidence in God.

BEDFORD. C. M.

WHEN hosts of enemies assail,
I seek thy face, O Lord ;
And though they say, my help must fail,
I trust thy faithful word.

For thou, my God, art ever nigh,
And wilt protect me still ;
Thy gracious ear hath heard my cry,
From thine eternal hill.

I laid me down and slept ; thy hand
Preserv'd me through the night :
I woke again when thy command
Restor'd the morning light.

I will not fear ten thousand foes ;
They cannot injure me :
Salvation still shall compass those,
Who put their trust in thee.

PSALM IV.

The good Man's Trust in God.

SAVOY. L. M.

TO thee, my God, when troubles press,
My trembling soul for help shall fly :
Hope of thy saints in all distress,
In mercy hear my humble cry.

Ye sons of men, from sin depart ;
Before his presence stand in awe ;
Commune in secret with your heart ;
And learn, and keep his righteous law.

Let others covet earthly store ;
Lord, fill our hearts with light and peace :
Those heav'nly gifts delight us more
Than all their harvests' large increase.

Secure from harm, since thou art near,
Father, I lay me down to rest :
What should thy happy children fear,
With thy protecting presence blest ?

PSALM V.

Faith and Supplication.

DEVIZES. C. M.

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To thee will I address my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

Oft to thy house will I resort,
To praise thy goodness there ;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

O may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of truth and grace !
Make thou the path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

To all that love and fear thy name
Thy blessing shall extend ;
Thy favor, Lord, shall compass them,
And, like a shield, defend.

PSALM VI.

Deprecation of God's Anger.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

HAVE mercy, Lord ; thy suppliant save,
And heal the wounds thy justice gave ;
Nor bid thy fearful judgments roll
In angry billows o'er my soul.

My trembling heart bemoans its sin,
And feels the bitter pangs within .
O God, my help, in pity save,
For who shall thank thee in the grave ?

How long the weary night appears !
My couch is water'd with my tears :
Revil'd by those who fear not thee,
My strength consumes with misery.
Yet shall my heavy heart rejoice,
For God regards my mournful voice :
My God shall bid the wicked cease,
Receive my prayer, and give me peace.

PSALM VII.

God's Protection implored.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

O THOU, the Holy and the Just,
My God, in whom I place my trust,
Deliver me from wo :
Preserve me with thy watchful care,
Nor leave my helpless soul to bear
The vengeance of the foe.

O let the cause of truth prevail ;
Let ev'ry evil project fail
That wicked men devise :
Thy wrath, O Lord, will fiercely burn
Against the souls that will not turn
From vanity and lies.

But thou, who searchest ev'ry heart,
Wilt never let thy love depart
From one who seeks thy face ;
Thou art my help, and I will raise
To thee the voice of constant praise.
For thy unbounded grace.

PSALM VIII.

Condescension of the Almighty.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

O LORD, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame ;
Throughout the world how great art thou,
How glorious is thy name !

When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wond'ring sight ;
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light :

Lord, what is man, that thou shouldst love
To keep him in thy mind ?
Or son of man, that thou shouldst prove
To him so wondrous kind ?

O thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame ;
Through all the world how great art thou !
How glorious is thy name !

PSALM IX.

Praise for God's Goodness.

CAMBRIDGE NEW. C. M.

TO celebrate thy praises, Lord,
I will my heart prepare ;
And to the list'ning world thy works,—
Thy wondrous works, declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasure bring ;
Whilst to thy name, O Lord Most High !
Triumphantly I sing.

All those who have thy goodness prov'd,
Will in thy truth confide ;
Thy mercy ne'er forsook the man,
That on thy help relied.

Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, his abode ;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

PSALM X.

Trust in Almighty God.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

O GOD, the help of all thy saints,
Our hope in time of ill ;
We'll trust thee, though thy face be hid,
And seek thy presence still.

Why should the men of pride and sin
Thy truth and power defy ;
And boast, as if their evil way
Were hidden from thine eye ?

Lord, thou hast seen ; arise and save ;
To thee our cause we bring ;
Reign thou in righteousness and power,
For thou alone art King.

All our desires to thee are known ;
Thy help is ever near ;
O first prepare our hearts to pray,
And then accept our prayer.

PSALM XI.

Confidence in God's Providence and Justice.

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust ;
Then wherefore should I flee ?
When hosts of enemies conspire,
My refuge is in thee.

The Lord is in his holy place ;
In heaven he sets his throne ;
His eyes behold the sons of men ;
To him their works are known.

In all the trials of the just,
God will their cause defend ;
But wicked men provoke his wrath,
And judgment is their end.

The righteous Lord will righteous deeds
With signal favor grace ;
And to the upright man disclose
The brightness of his face.

PSALM XII.

For Help against the Ungodly.

MARGATE LENT. S. M.

HELP, Lord ! the godly fail ;
Help, for the feeble flee ;
And double hearts and tongues prevail,
Which spurn, O God, at thee.

With vanity and lies
They cheat the simple soul ;
Teach men thy warnings to despise,
And scoff at thy control.

But, Lord, to thee we cry,
And we have heard thy voice ;
Thy hand the mourner's tear shall dry,
And bid the poor rejoice.

As silver seven times tried,
Thy words, O Lord, are pure ;
Though ills abound on ev'ry side,
Thy promises endure.

PSALM XIII.

God the Hope of the Righteous.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain,
Like one who seeks his God in vain ?
Wilt thou thy face for ever hide,
Shall I still pray, and be denied ?

How would the powers of darkness boast,
If one poor suppliant were lost !
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.

Whate'er my foes or fears suggest,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest ;
My heart shall own thy love, and raise
My cheerful voice in songs of praise.

PSALM XIV.

All Men Sinners.

ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

“ NO God !” the fool hath said :
They choose an evil way ;
Their thoughts are all corrupt and vain,
Their feet are gone astray.

The Lord from heaven most high,
Look'd down on all mankind :
There was not one, that sought indeed
The living God to find.

Who shall restore the lost !
Lord, when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise once to Israel made
From Sion's holy hill ?

O bring the wand'ers back ;
The captive souls restore ;
Then Jacob shall rejoice again,
And Israel weep no more.

PSALM XV.

A Citizen of Sion.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

LORD, who's the happy man that may
To thy blest courts repair ;
Not stranger-like to visit them,
But to inhabit there ?

The man who walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands ;
Who trusts his Maker's promises,
And follows his commands :

Who speaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor slanders with his tongue ;
Who scarce believes an ill report,
To do his neighbour wrong.

This is the man, who, rais'd from death,
Shall reach that high abode ;
Where all the spirits of the just
Are perfect with their God.

PSALM XVI.

Gratitude to God, and Love to his People.

WIMBORNE. L. M.

FATHER of all, my soul defend ;
On thee my stedfast hopes depend ;
“ ‘Thou, mighty Lord,’ my heart hath cried,
“ ‘Thou art my God, and none beside.’ ”

No gifts, by mortal hand bestow’d,
Increase the treasures of my God ;
Yet shall my heart to him incline,
Whose stedfast virtue marks him thine.

Thee will I praise, thou faithful guide,
Whose counsels o’er my life preside,
For safety through thy ceaseless care,
For choicest gifts vouchsaf’d to prayer.

Thou from the grave my soul shalt free,
And raise my dust to live with thee ;
Where pleasures, all unmixt with wo,
At thy right hand for ever flow.

PSALM XVII.

The Vanity of Life, and Hope in the Resurrection.

ST. OLAVE’S. L. M.

O GOD, on whom my hopes rely,
In thee I trust, to thee I cry ;
Keep me from sin and danger free,
And guide my footsteps home to thee.

This life’s a dream, an empty show ;
But that bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and divine :
When shall I wake, and call them mine !

O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
I shall be near, and like my God :
No more shall flesh and sin control
The sacred pleasures of my soul.

My dust shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet’s joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains with glad surprise,
And in thy glorious image rise.

PSALM XVIII.

God the Rock and Defence of his Saints.

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

NO change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;
For thou hast always been a rock,
A fortress, a defence to me.

Thou art my Saviour, thou my God ;
My trust is in thy mighty power ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.

Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
The mighty rock on which we rest ;
O'er highest heaven his name be rais'd,
Through earth his great salvation blest.

O God, to celebrate thy fame,
My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise ;
And nations, strangers to thy name,
Shall learn to sing their Maker's praise.

PSALM XIX. (PART I.)

God's Glory displayed in the Heavens.

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
Which that alone can fill ;
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill.

The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;
And from the dark return of night
Divine instruction springs.

Their sacred lesson to no realm,
No region, is confin'd ;
'Tis nature's language, and address
Alike to all mankind.

Wide as the circling sun they spread
Thy glorious truth abroad ;
And teach the wond'ring world to sing
The praises of our God.

PSALM XIX. (PART II.)

The Treasures of God's Word.

FALCON STREET. S. M.

BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way ;
His beams through all the nations run,
And light and life convey.

But, Lord, thy word supplies
A brighter, holier light ;
It trains the simple to be wise,
And gives the blind their sight.

How perfect is thy word !
Thy judgments too, how just !
To thy unfailing promise, Lord,
May men securely trust.

While with my heart and tongue,
I spread thy praise abroad ;
Accept the worship, and the song,
My Saviour, and my God.

PSALM XX.

For Protection against national Foes.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

HEAR us, O Lord, in time of need,
And let thy name our cause defend ;
Grant that our efforts may succeed,
And vict'ry on our steps attend.

On horse and chariot some rely ;
And some in numbers make their boast ;
Our trust is in the Lord most high ;
His favor is itself an host.

In his salvation we rejoice,
And lift our banners in his name ;
Lord, hear our supplicating voice,
And put our haughty foes to shame.

O succour and preserve our King,
And bless with peace our favor'd land ;
That we may still thy glory sing,
By whose protecting care we stand.

PSALM XXI.

Gratitude for national Mercy and Protection.

ASHLEY. C. M.

THE King, O Lord, with songs of praise,
Shall in thy strength rejoice ;
And, blest with thy salvation, raise
To heaven his cheerful voice.

Thy sure defence through nations round
Hath spread his pow'rful name ;
And his successful actions crown'd
With majesty and fame.

Then let the King on God alone
For timely aid rely ;
Whose blessings shall support his throne,
And all his wants supply.

Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,
And thus exalt thy fame ;
While we glad songs of praise prepare
For thine almighty name.

PSALM XXII. (PART I.)

Prayer for Help.

BATH. C. M.

O GOD, my God, in mercy hear
The voice of my complaint ;
By day I shed the fruitless tear,
And in the night I faint.

Our fathers trusted in the Lord,
He to their rescue came ;
Art thou not faithful to thy word ;
Is not thy love the same ?

They trusted, and were help'd, but I
Have none to soothe my pain ;
The scorners, as they pass me, cry,
“ He trusts his God in vain.”

O Lord, my strength, go not away,
Still keep me with thy love ;
And raise me, at the last great day,
To sing thy praise above.

PSALM XXII. (PART II.)

Exhortation to Praise and Obedience.

DEVIZES. C. M.

ALL ye that fear him, praise the Lord ;
His sacred name adore ;
And ye his chosen Israel,
Praise him for evermore.

Let all the glad converted world
To him their homage pay ;
And scatter'd nations of the earth
One sov'reign Lord obey.

With humble worship to his throne
Let all for aid resort ;
That power, which first their being gave,
Alone can give support.

Let them, O Lord, thy truth declare,
And shew thy righteousness ;
That children, yet unborn, may learn
Thy glory to confess.

PSALM XXIII.

Confidence in God's special Support and Presence.

HELEN. D. C. M.

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.
In tender grass he makes me feed,
And gently there repose ;
Then leads me to cool fountains, where
Refreshing water flows.

His love reclaims my wand'ring soul,
And, to his endless praise,
Guides me with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.
I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free ;
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

PSALM XXIV.

Messiah triumphant.

ASHLEY. C. M.

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates ;
Unfold to entertain
The King of Glory : see, he comes
With his celestial train !

Who is the King of Glory, who ?—
The Lord for strength renown'd ;
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory: lo ! he comes
With all his ransom'd train.

Who is the King of Glory, who ?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd ;
Triumphant over sin and death,
Eternal victor crown'd.

PSALM XXV.

For Guidance and Preservation.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

MINE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord ;
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.

O lead me in thy truth ;
Instruct me in thy law ;
Thou God of my salvation, still
To thee my footsteps draw.

Preserve my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame ;
For I have plac'd my only trust
In thine almighty name.

With humble faith I wait
To see thy face again ;
O be it ne'er of Israel said,
“ He sought the Lord in vain.”

PSALM XXVI.

For Purity of Heart.

BEDFORD. C. M.

TRY me, O Lord ; thy searching eyes
My deeds and thoughts have known ;
On thee my trembling soul relies,
Secure in thee alone.

O search me still ; my heart and reins
With strictest view survey ;
And, as thy love my hope sustains,
Thy truth shall guide my way.

Lord, where thine honor dwells, have I
With joyful footsteps trod ;
My soul delights to feel thee nigh,
And rest upon my God.

Thou, Lord, my steps hast fixt aright,
Thy praise will I prolong ;
While Israel's favor'd sons unite
To raise the thankful song.

PSALM XXVII.

God the Father and Friend of his People.

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

O LORD, our guard, our light, our way,
What dangers shall our souls dismay ?
God of our life ! whom need we fear
When foes assault, if thou art near ?

One wish, with holy transport warm,
Our hearts have form'd, and yet shall form ;
One thing we ask ;—to spend our days
In Sion's courts, with prayer and praise.

Though ev'ry earthly friend depart,
And love forsake a parent's heart,
The Lord, on whom our hopes depend,
Will prove a father and a friend.

Ye trembling saints ! in ev'ry strait
On God with sacred courage wait :
His grace will life and strength afford :
O wait then daily on the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

Prayer for Protection.

ROSS. P. M.

LORD, my strength, to thee I pray,
Turn not thou thine ear away ;
Gracious to my vows attend,
While the humble knee I bend.

On thy long expected aid,
See my hope for ever stay'd :
Thou my shield, my fortress art ;
Thou, the refuge of my heart.

Grant me, Lord, thy love to share ;
Feed me with a shepherd's care ;
Save thy people from distress,
And thy fold for ever bless.

PSALM XXIX.

The Majesty of Jehovah.

ASHLEY. C. M.

ASCRIBE to God, ye sons of men,
Ascribe with one accord,
All praise and honor, might and strength,
To him the living Lord.

Give glory to his holy name,
And honor him alone ;
Give worship to his majesty,
And bow before his throne.

The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain ;
He reigns above, both Lord and King,
And evermore shall reign.

The Lord shall give his people strength,
And bid their sorrows cease ;
The Lord shall bless his chosen race
With everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX.

Gratitude for Deliverance.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

THEE, Lord, my thankful soul would bless;
Thee, all my powers adore;
Thy hand hath rais'd me from distress;
Thy grace I will implore.

O Lord, my God, opprest with grief,
To thee I breath'd my cry;
Thy healing mercy brought relief,
And dried my tearful eye.

Thy mercy chas'd the shades of death,
And snatch'd me from the grave;
O may thy praise employ that breath,
Which mercy deign'd to save.

To thee, my gracious God, I raise
My thankful heart and tongue;
O be thy goodness and thy praise
My everlasting song.

PSALM XXXI.

Trust in God.

ABRIDGE, C. M.

LORD, in thy great, thy glorious name,
I place my only trust;
Save me from sorrow, guilt, and shame,
Thou ever good and just!

Into thy hand, O gracious Lord,
My spirit I resign;
O give me grace to trust thy word,
For heav'nly truth is thine.

Blest be my God, for ever blest,
Who bids my fears remove:
The sacred walls that guard my rest,
Are everlasting love.

Ye humble souls, who seek his face,
Let courage fill your heart;
Hope in the Lord, and trust his grace,
And he will strength impart.

PSALM XXXII.

The Blessings of Penitence.

WAREHAM. L. M.

HE'S blest whose sins have pardon gain'd,
No more in judgment to appear ;
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
And whose repentance is sincere.

Resolv'd to hide my sin no more,
I pour'd my prayer, O Lord, to thee ;
And humbly did thy grace implore
That mercy might be shewn to me.

For this the just, by fervent prayer,
Shall seek thee, while thou may'st be found ;
Thine eye shall guide them in thy fear ;
Thy blessing all their steps surround.

Rejoice in God, ye just, rejoice,
And songs of holy triumph sing ;
Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice,
To God its thankful tribute bring.

PSALM XXXIII.

God's People rejoice in his Truth and Goodness.

SHELDON. C. M.

LET all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise ;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

How faithful is the word of God ;
His works with truth abound ;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

How happy, then, are they to whom
The Lord as God is known ;
Whom he, from all the world beside,
Hath chosen for his own.

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want, or wish,
On thee alone depend.

PSALM XXXIV.

God a sure Refuge.

WESTON FAVEL. C.M.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just :
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love ;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

PSALM XXXV.

Prayer and Praise for Help.

SAVOY. L. M.

ALMIGHTY God, my cause defend ;
O'er me thy guardian shield extend :
Say to my troubled soul, " In me
Thy strength and sure salvation see."

And thou, my soul, with awful joy,
On God thy stedfast thoughts employ ;
And, his salvation taught to prove,
Record the wonders of his love.

Lord, whom like thee shall sinners find,
For ever just, for ever kind ;
Like thee prepar'd th' afflicted poor
From lawless insult to secure ?

For ever blest be Israel's Lord,
The God by heaven and earth ador'd ;
Who loves his servants' cause to plead,
And crowns with peace their favor'd head.

PSALM XXXVI.

Trust in God's Mercy.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

THY mercy, Lord, our only hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends ;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

Thy justice like the hills remains ;
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are ;
Thy providence the world sustains,
And all creation is thy care.

The saints shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast ;
And drink, as from the fountain head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

Thee for our fount of life we own ;
Light in thy light alone we see ;
O hear us from thy heav'nly throne ;
O save us, for we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXVII.

The vain Hope of Sinners, and Confidence of the Just.

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

THOUGH wicked men grow rich and great,
Yet let not their successful state

Thine anger, or thine envy raise :
For all their hope shall quickly pass,
Cut down like flowers, or tender grass,
Whose fading beauty soon decays.

Depend on God, and him obey,
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want :
Make his commands thy chief delight,
And he, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thine earnest wishes grant.

God to the just will aid afford ;
Their only safeguard is the Lord ;
Their strength in time of need is he :
Because on him their hopes depend,
The Lord will timely succour send,
And from the wicked set them free.

PSALM XXXVIII.

Prayer under God's Chastisement.

WINDSOR. C. M.

THY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Though we deserve it all :
Let not on us the fearful weight
Of thy displeasure fall.

The sins that like a deluge swell,
Our sinking heads o'erflow ;
And for our failing strength to bear
Too great a burden grow.

Lord, our desires are known to thee ;
To thee we bring our grief ;
O hear the voice of our complaint,
And grant us swift relief.

O Lord our God, forsake us not ;
Be thou not far away ;
Make haste to help us, gracious God,
Our safety and our stay.

PSALM XXXIX. (PART I.)

The Frailty of Life.

BURFORD. C. M.

LORD, let me know my term of days.
How soon my life will end ;
And all the train of ills disclose
Which this frail state attend.

My life, thou know'st, is but a span ;
As nothing are my years ;
And man, when in his best estate,
But vanity appears.

Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress ;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possest.

Why then should I, with anxious thought,
To this vain world attend ?
On thee alone my stedfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

PSALM XXXIX. (PART II.)

For Pity on our Frailty.

CROWLE. C. M.

LORD, hear my cry, regard my tears,
And hearken to my prayer ;
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.

The dreadful burden of thy wrath
In mercy soon remove ;
Lest my frail flesh too weak to bear
The heavy load should prove.

For when thou chast'nest man for sin,
Thou mak'st his beauty fade ;
Which, like a garment, wears away,
By fretting moths decay'd.

O spare me yet a little time ;
My wasted powers restore ;
Before I go away from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

Obedience better than Sacrifice.

CHINA. L. M.

I WAITED meekly for the Lord,
Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply :
He did his gracious ear afford,
And heard from heaven my humble cry.

How shall my grateful heart recount
The works, O God, which thou hast wrought !
The treasures of thy love surmount
The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

I know that thou hast not desir'd
Off'rings and sacrifice alone ;
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd
For man's transgression to atone.

O help me, therefore, to fulfil
The sacred truth thy words impart ;
Make me to love thy perfect will,
And write thy law upon my heart.

PSALM XLI.

The Blessings of Charity.

DEVIZES. C. M.

HAPPY the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress :
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those,
Who seek to do him wrong.

If he, in languishing estate,
Opprest with sickness lie ;
The Lord will sooth his bed of pain,
And inward strength supply.

Therefore let Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be blest ;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens exprest.

PSALM XLII.

Thirsting after God.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase ;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine !

I sigh, with anxious cares opprest,
To think of happier days,
When with the joyful crowd I went
To sing glad songs of praise.

Why art thou troubled, O my soul !
His praise I yet shall sing ;
Hope still in him, who is my God,
My health's eternal spring.

PSALM XLIII.

Hope in waiting upon God.

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

MY gracious God, I breathe to thee
My earnest hope, my fervent prayer ;
From all my sorrows set me free,
From all the ills I dread, or bear.

Let me with light and truth be blest,
To lead me safely in thy way ;
Till on thy holy hill I rest,
And in thy sacred temple pray.

Then to thine altar will I go,
To thee my God, my only joy ;
My grateful heart with love shall glow,
While songs of praise my lips employ.

Then why cast down, my soul, and why
So much oppress with doubt and fear :
On God, thy God, for help rely ;
His grace the troubled heart will cheer.

PSALM XLIV.

For Succour against our Foes.

OXFORD. C. M.

GREAT God of hosts, our ears have heard,
Our fathers oft have told,
What wonders thou hast done for them ;
Thy glorious deeds of old.

Not by their might was safety wrought,
Nor vict'ry by their sword ;
But thou didst guard the chosen race
Who thy great name ador'd.

Great God of hosts ! their God, and ours ;
Our only Lord and King ;
Let that right arm which fought for them,
To us salvation bring.

To thee the glory we'll ascribe,
By whom the conquest came ;
And, in triumphant songs of praise,
Will celebrate thy name.

PSALM XLV.

The Reign of Messiah.

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

AWAKE, my heart, with joy record
The triumphs of thy glorious Lord ;
My tongue, divinely guided, sing
Messiah's praise,—th' eternal King.
Ride on and conquer, mighty Lord !
Direct the arrows of thy word ;
Thy foes subdue, thy conquests spread,
Let mercy's triumph crown thy head.
Thy throne, O God, shall ever last,
Ages to come, from ages past ;
And all the willing nations bless
The sceptre of thy righteousness.
Thou lovest truth, thou Holy One !
Grace, mercy, peace, adorn thy throne ;
And God, thy God, hath largely shed
The oil of gladness o'er thy head.

PSALM XLVI.

God the sure Refuge of his Church.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press,
In him will we confide :
Though earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Secure shall we abide.
Above the tempest's rudest shock,
Fixt on an everlasting rock,
God's holy city stands :
There streams of living water flow,
And God protects all those who know,
And honor his commands.
Submit to his almighty sway ;
His power the heathen shall obey,
And earth her Lord confess :
The God of hosts will keep from harm,
Will be our refuge in alarm,
Our helper in distress.

PSALM XLVII.

The Exaltation of Messiah.

WESTON FAVEL. C. M.

ARISE, ye saints, with joyful mirth ;
Prepare your hearts to sing ;
Let all the people of the earth
Confess th' almighty King.

God hath ascended up on high,
With trumpets' loudest voice ;
He sits enthron'd above the sky ;
In God the Lord rejoice.

He reigns with holiness and power
On his eternal throne ;
Then let the lands his grace adore,
And him their Saviour own.

PSALM XLVIII.

God the King and Defender of his Church.

WARWICK. C. M.

THE Lord, the mighty God, is great,
And greatly to be prais'd :
On Sion's hill, his chosen seat,
His royal throne is rais'd.

Joy of the earth mount Sion stands ;
God is her sure defence ;
How vain the threats of hostile bands
Against Omnipotence !

Glory and strength her walls surround,
The bulwarks of the just :
But not in these our help is found,
In God alone we trust.

For all thy mercies seen and known,
Our hearts thy name adore ;
And thee, our God and strength we own,
Our guide for evermore.

PSALM XLIX.

The Vanity of earthly Distinction.

WAREHAM. L. M.

LET all, of ev'ry rank and age,
Around in list'ning numbers throng :
For wisdom shall my thoughts engage,
And heav'nly truth inspire my tongue.
How vain the power that wealth can give ;
Alas, how impotent to save !
Can riches bid the sinner live,
Or keep a brother from the grave ?
Array'd in rank, with honor crown'd,
Man cannot long on earth abide ;
For soon his place shall not be found,
Forgotten shall be all his pride.
But when the just the earth shall leave,
(For, like the wicked, they must die ;)
God will their ransom'd souls receive,
To reign with him eternally.

PSALM L.

The Solemnity of God's Judgment.

ASTON. P. M.

THE Lord hath spoke ; the mighty God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines :
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard ;
And he from Sion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection shines.
Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd silence, as before ;
But wasting flames before him send :
And while around him tempests rage,
Himself shall heaven and earth engage,
His just tribunal to attend.
No sacrifice hath he requir'd,
Save hearts with love and zeal inspir'd,
And holy deeds to make them known.
Who praises God, due honor gives,
And to the man that justly lives
His great salvation will be shewn.

PSALM LI.

Sorrow for Sin, and Confession of Guilt.

ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind ;
O let me, though opprest with guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and feel
How great my guilt has been.

Could sacrifice atone,
Whole flocks and herds might die ;
But on such off'rings thou disdain'st
To cast a gracious eye.

A wounded spirit is
By thee most highly priz'd :
By thee a broken contrite heart
Shall never be despis'd.

PSALM LII.

God the Avenger and Protector of his People.

IRISH. C. M.

WHY should the wicked boast the power
To work another's wo ;
When God's compassions ev'ry hour
In streams of goodness flow ?

God will a swift destruction send,
And pluck them from their place ;
The righteous shall behold their end,
And scorn the guilty race.

But like an olive, fresh and green,
I, in thy court shall stand ;
Because, O God, my trust hath been
On thy protecting hand.

Thine acts of mercy to proclaim
I'll raise my grateful voice ;
And hope for ever in thy name,
In which thy saints rejoice.

PSALM LIII.

Universal Apostacy from God.

ANGEL'S SONG. L. M.

FROM heaven the mighty Lord look'd down,
From heaven, his high exalted throne,
To see throughout this world's abode,
Who understand and seek their God.

From his appointed righteous way,
All, all, alas! have gone astray :
The paths of peace they have not known ;
And none is righteous, no, not one.

Guilty, deprav'd, condemn'd, and lost,
Who before God hath aught to boast ?
Arise, O Sion's King, arise,
And bring salvation from the skies.

Then shall thy saints exulting sing,
And each glad heart its tribute bring :
Pardon and peace shall then be given,
And earth resound with songs of heaven.

PSALM LIV.

For Deliverance from Injustice.

BATH. C. M.

LORD, save me by thy glorious name,
And in thy strength appear ;
Judge thou my cause, accept my prayer,
And to my words give ear.

Oppressors, whom I never wrong'd,
My guiltless soul pursue :
But thou wilt surely help me, Lord,
And all my foes subdue.

Then will I glorify thy name,
And worship thee with joy ;
And in thy service, and thy praise,
My future life employ.

From all my trouble and distress
The Lord will set me free ;
Through him shall I be conq'ror made,
And full deliv'rance see.

PSALM LV.

Hope in God amidst severe Trials.

BURFORD. C. M.

O GRACIOUS God, my sorrows hear,
Nor pass thy suppliant by;
In mercy listen to my prayer,
For sorely griev'd am I.

O had I wings, I'd flee away,
Some place of rest to find;
There, in a safe retreat, I'd stay,
And leave my foes behind.

O Lord my God, to thee I cry,
To thy protection flee;
Thine ear will hear me speedily,
And thou wilt comfort me.

I'll cast my burdens on the Lord;
He will sustain them all;
O let me lean upon his word,
And I shall never fall.

PSALM LVI.

God a Refuge from Man's Oppression.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
For threat'ning foes appal;
They strive against me day by day,
And fain would work my fall.

But Lord, on thee, the pure, the true,
I fix my stedfast trust;
Nor will I fear what man can do,—
The offspring of the dust.

Thy pitying eye hath seen my tears,
And noted all my woes;
I know that thou wilt hear my prayers,
And save me from my foes.

Thou hast preserv'd my soul from death;
To thee my vows I'll pay:
O, while I yet have life and breath,
Uphold me in thy way.

PSALM LVII.

Praise to God.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

O GOD, my heart is fixt, is bent,
Its thankful tribute to present ;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Awake my heart, awake my voice,
And in harmonious hymns rejoice :
With morning's earliest dawn awake,
Your part in prayer and praise to take.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy to the heaven ascends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high ;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM LVIII.

Rulers responsible to God.

BEDFORD. C. M.

SPEAK, O ye judges of the earth,
If just your sentence be ;
And let not innocence appeal
To heaven from your decree !

Let not your hearts or judgments be
By fraud or malice sway'd ;
Nor ever be your hands by bribes
To violence betray'd.

When God shall judge, the just will see
All crimes due vengeance meet ;
And all his enemies shall bend
In terror at his feet.

Transgressors shall with grief behold
Just men rewards obtain ;
And own a God, whose justice will
Each partial judge arraign.

PSALM LIX.

God our only and sure Helper.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

DEFEND and save me from my foes ;
O Lord, I pray to thee ;
Preserve my trembling soul from those
Who daily strive with me.

'Tis by thy strength alone I stand ;
On thee my hopes depend ;
For thou art still a help at hand,
Who only canst defend.

Since thou hast been my help, O God,
My refuge in distress,
I'll tell thy gracious acts abroad,
Thy glorious name confess.

'Tis from thy boundless power and grace
My health and safety spring ;
And early songs of grateful praise
My joyful heart shall bring.

PSALM LX.

Humiliation in Time of national Divisions.

DOVERSDALE. L. M.

CHASTIS'D, O Lord, cast off by thee,
O grant us still thy face to see ;
And may the people, once thy care,
Again thy gracious presence share !

How trembles this divided land,
Beneath the terrors of thy hand !
O thou, the God whom we adore,
Compose its strifes, its peace restore.

Behold us, Lord, opprest with wo,
As exil'd from thy care we go ;
O, let us yet thy mercy share,
And hear, O hear, our ceaseless prayer.

Our hope, on man repos'd in vain,
O let thy strength, great God, sustain ;
And may we, on thine aid reclin'd,
In thee our firm protector find !

PSALM LXI.

Prayer in Trouble.

ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

WHEN, overwhelm'd with grief,
My heart within me dies ;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head ;
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I'll abide ;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
In thee will I confide.

Give me, O Lord, the lot
Of those who fear thy name :
When endless life thy saints enjoy,
May I possess the same !

PSALM LXII.

God our only Hope and Trust.

LEACH. P. M.

MY soul waits patiently on God,
He only is my sure abode,
My refuge, and my friend :
Trusting in him I shall not fall ;
For when did he despise their call,
Who on his grace depend ?

O all ye people, seek his face ;
On him your whole dependence place,
In comfort, or in wo :
Pour out your hearts before the Lord ;
He will a sure relief afford,
And save from ev'ry foe.

Cease ye in mortal man to trust,—
The feeble offspring of the dust,—
Whose highest state is vain :
Look up to God, who reigns on high ;
For they who on his love rely,
Shall endless life obtain.

PSALM LXIII.

Thirst for the Privileges of God's House.

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My morning prayers shall offer'd be ;
For thee my thirsty soul doth pant :
My fainting flesh implores thy grace
Within this dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.
O, may my longing heart once more
That glory and that power adore,
Which thy majestic house displays :
Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life itself doth dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy praise.
When I lie down, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind ;
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest in safety and delight.

PSALM LXIV.

God's righteous Judgments.

SAVOY. L. M.

O LORD, unto my voice attend,
While at thy throne in prayer I bend ;
Preserve my life when danger's near
From ev'ry foe, from ev'ry fear.
Protect me from the secret snare,
When sin and death their arts prepare ;
From powers of earth and hell combin'd,
Let me in thee a refuge find.
When thou shalt bend thy dreadful bow,
And dart thy wrath on ev'ry foe,
The trembling world shall own thy rod,
And speak thy wondrous works, O God.
But glory shall adorn the just,
While in Jehovah's name they trust ;
And cheerful songs their joy proclaim,
Who love his word, and fear his name.

PSALM LXV. (PART I.)

God's Mercy and Goodness.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

FOR thee, O God, our constant praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat :
Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

O thou, who to the humble prayer
Dost ever bend a fav'ring ear ;
To thee shall all mankind repair ;
And at thy gracious throne appear.

Our sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try ;
For grace shall cleanse the guilty stain,
And wash away the crimson dye.

How blest the man, who, near to thee,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives !
Who there salvation longs to see,
And taste the joy thy presence gives.

PSALM LXV. (PART II.)

Thanksgiving for Harvest.

PORTUGUESE. L. M.

THY gifts, O God, the circling year
With fresh returns of plenty crown ;
Thy blessings all around appear ;
The swelling clouds drop fatness down.

While from exhaustless stores the rain
Descending fills the thirsty ground ;
The barren lands rejoice again,
With richest fruits and herbage crown'd.

Thy bounteous hand the blessing pours ;
The valleys and the fruitful fields
Thou makest soft with gentle showers ;
And nature all her fulness yields.

Large flocks and herds the plains adorn ;
The hills their joyful tribute bring ;
The valleys wave with golden corn,
And seem their Maker's praise to sing.

PSALM LXVI. (PART I.)

God's Majesty and Power.

ST. MATTHEW'S. D. C. M.

LET all the lands with shouts of joy
To God their voices raise ;
Sing psalms in honor of his name,
And spread his glorious praise.
And let them say, how wonderful
In all thy works art thou !
To thy great power, O Lord, thy foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

O come, behold the works of God,
And you with me will own
That he to all the sons of men
Hath wondrous greatness shewn.
He, by his power, for ever rules ;
His eyes the world survey ;
Let not presumptuous man rebel
Against his sov'reign sway.

PSALM LXVI. (PART II.)

Gratitude for Deliverance.

MANSFIELD. S. M.

COME ye that fear the Lord,
Attend with heedful care ;
While I, what God hath done for me,
With grateful joy declare.

I humbly sought his grace,
And prais'd his holy name ;
But if my heart regardeth sin,
He will my prayer disclaim.

But he, whene'er I cried,
A gracious ear did bend ;
And to the voice of my request
With constant love attend.

Then blest be God, the Lord,
Who never, when I pray,
Withholds his mercy from my soul,
Nor turns his face away.

PSALM LXVII.

Prayer for God's universal Dominion.

FALCON STREET. S. M.

TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline ;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine.

That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known ;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

Let all the nations join
To celebrate thy fame :
And let the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth ;
For thou, the righteous judge and king,
Shalt govern all the earth.

PSALM LXVIII.

God our triumphant Deliverer.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

LET God with awful pomp arise,
The glorious God, ador'd in heaven ;
And scatter all his enemies,
Like smoke before the tempest driven.

Let heaven and earth his might confess,
And joyful saints before him bend ;
Let songs of praise his goodness bless,—
The orphan's hope, the widow's friend.

God hath ascended up on high,
Triumphant over death and hell ;
And gifts for rebels, from the sky
He claims, that God with man may dwell.

O praise his name, our hope, our stay,
In whom we live, by whom we stand ;
Whose strength will guard us through the way,
And bring us to the promis'd land.

PSALM LXIX.

For Help in Distress.

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

O LORD, amidst the raging tide
Preserve my helpless soul ;
My heart is faint, my footsteps slide,
As the dark billows roll.

Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake,
Support my sinking frame ;
Redeem my soul, my fetters break,
And put me not to shame.

For thou didst never yet despise
The contrite sinner's prayer :
Thou wilt refresh my longing eyes,
And banish all my care.

When others leave me, thou art near,
My drooping soul to raise ;
And thou wilt change my grief and fear
To songs of thankful praise.

PSALM LXX.

For Comfort and Support in Trouble.

ABRIDGE. C. M.

WHEN sorrows vex, and foes invade,
My God, I cry to thee ;
As thou art still a present aid,
O haste to succour me.

Let shame reward the hope of those,
My helpless soul who spurn ;
And let the malice of my foes
To their confusion turn.

Let all who humbly seek thy face
Be joyful in thy name ;
And such as love thy saving grace,
Thy power and truth proclaim.

To thee, my God, the mourner's friend,
For timely help I pray ;
On thee alone my hopes depend ;
O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

Gratitude, Hope, and Confidence.

WESTON FAVEL. C. M.

ALMIGHTY Father of mankind,
Thou dost my hope sustain ;
And when the day of trouble comes,
I shall not trust in vain.

In early years thou wast my guide,
And of my youth the friend ;
And, as my days began with thee,
With thee my days shall end.

I know the power on whom I trust,
The arm on which I lean :
Thou wilt my Saviour ever be,
Who hast my Saviour been.

I'll trust thy goodness while I live ;
In death thy name adore ;
And after death will sing thy praise,
When time shall be no more.

PSALM LXXII.

The Excellency of Messiah's Kingdom.

HENSBURY. C. M.

BLEST Prince of righteousness and peace ;
Thou hope of all mankind !
The poor and needy in thy reign
Shall sure protection find.

Through countless years thy glorious name
Shall all the earth adore ;
Till sun and moon shall end their course,
And measure time no more.

Kings shall their willing homage bring,
And serve before thy face :
And all the lands, redeem'd by thee,
Shall magnify thy grace.

With love and sacred rapture fired,
Thy glorious name we'll sing ;
Since thou such wondrous things hast done,
Thou everlasting King !

PSALM LXXIII.

God the Portion of the Righteous.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

WHOM have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee;
And whom on earth beside;
Where else for succour shall we flee,
Or in whose strength confide?

Thou art our portion here below,
Our promis'd bliss above;
Nor can our souls an object know,
So precious as thy love.

When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,
Thou wilt our spirits cheer;
Support us through life's thorny vale,
And calm each anxious fear.

Yes, thou, our only guide through life,
Shalt help and strength supply;
Support us in death's fearful strife,
Then welcome us on high.

PSALM LXXIV.

Past Deliverance a Pledge of future Help.

OXFORD. C. M.

O LORD, defend us, as of old
Thy hand salvation wrought;
When safely to their promis'd fold
Thy chosen flock were brought.

E'en in the wilderness, thy hand
With plenty strew'd their road;
And from the rock, at thy command,
Refreshing waters flow'd.

The sun, obedient to thy will,
Renews his daily light;
Seasons and times thy word fulfil,
And all proclaim thy might.

Then, Lord, arise, and plead my cause
Against the oppressor's power:
O keep the souls that love thy laws
Safe in the trying hour.

PSALM LXXV.

God the supreme Ruler.

ST. CECILIA. P. M.

THAT thou, O Lord, art ever nigh,
Though veil'd in awful majesty,
Thy mighty works declare :
Thy hand this earthly frame upholds,
Thine eye the universe beholds,
With providential care.
Thou settest up, and pullest down :
The ruler's power, the monarch's crown,
Thy hands alone bestow :
In thee all creatures live and move ;
Thou reign'st supreme in heaven above,
And in the earth below.
Great King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Whose hand chastises and rewards,
Thee only we adore :
To thee the voice of praise shall rise,
In hallelujahs to the skies,
Till time shall be no more.

PSALM LXXVI.

The Majesty of God's Dominion.

DARWELL. P. M.

THY glories, mighty God,
Alone our rev'rence claim ;
Thy works declare abroad,
How awful is thy name !
Thy judgments near, thine anger shewn,
Who dares appear before thy throne !
Let man his anger raise,
His utmost strength is vain ;
His wrath shall work thy praise,
His rage wilt thou restrain :
Then still obey th' eternal King ;
Your homage pay ; your off'rings bring.
Let all, who round his throne
With holy gifts draw near,
There lay their off'rings down,
And serve with holy fear :
The world shall know thy terrors, Lord,
And princes bow before thy word.

PSALM LXXVII.

Past Mercies a Source of Comfort.

LONDON NEW. C. M.

WILL God for ever cast us off ;
His love return no more ?
His promise, will it never give
Its comfort as before ?
Can his abundant love forget
Its wonted aids to bring ?
Has he in wrath shut up and seal'd
His mercy's healing spring ?
I'll call to mind his works of old,
The wonders of his might ;
On them my heart shall meditate ;
Them shall my tongue recite.
Thy people, Lord, long since have thee
A God of wonders found :
Long since hast thou thy chosen seed
With strong deliv'rance crown'd.

PSALM LXXVIII.

The instruction of Youth our Duty.

ASYLUM. C. M.

LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God perform'd of old ;
Which in our early years we saw,
And which our fathers told.
He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace ;
And we'll convey his wonders down
To ev'ry rising race.
We will not hide them from our sons ;
Our offspring shall be taught
The praises of the Lord, whose strength
Hath works of wonder wrought.
We'll teach them that in God alone
Their hope securely stands ;
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

PSALM LXXIX.

Prayer for Mercy on the Jews.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

O LORD, how long shall heathens hold
The heritage that once was thine?
How long shall they invade thy fold,
How long pollute thy holy shrine?

Behold the violence, the scorn,
And all the wrongs thy people bear :
Opprest, insulted, and forlorn,
Shall they no more thy favor share?

Oh, let their sins be wash'd away,
For thy compassion, Lord, is great ;
For thy name's sake forbear to slay,
And lift them from their low estate.

Let Israel's captive sons be free ;
Restore them, and remove thy rod ;
That all the earth thy hand may see,
And, wond'ring, own thee for their God.

PSALM LXXX.

The Church imploring Help.

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

O ISRAEL'S shepherd, Joseph's guide,
Our humble prayers vouchsafe to hear ;
Thou, that on cherubim didst ride,
Again in solemn state appear.

To thee, O God of hosts, we pray ;
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew :
From heaven, thy throne, thy church survey,
And her sad state with pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by thee,
Which thy right hand did guard so long ;
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

Turn us again, O Lord ; do thou
The brightness of thy face display ;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PSALM LXXXI.

God's Faithfulness and Love.

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

O GOD, our strength, to thee our song
With joyful hearts we raise ;
To thee, our sure defence, belong
All worship, love, and praise.

In trouble's dark and stormy hour,
Thine ear hath heard our prayer ;
And graciously thine arm of power
Hath sav'd us from despair.

And thou, O ever gracious Lord,
Wilt keep thy promise still ;
If meekly we receive thy word,
And strive to do thy will.

So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,
Thy faithful people bless ;
For them shall earth its stores afford,
And heaven its happiness.

PSALM LXXXII.

Uprightness required in Rulers.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

THE Lord among the mighty stands,
Where his impartial eye
Surveys the deeds of earthly Powers,
And will their judgments try.

O never, then, unjustly judge,
Nor for the wicked plead !
Defend the orphan, and the poor,
And succour those in need.

Save from his foes the helpless man,
When sunk in deep distress ;
And let him not become a prey
To such as would oppress.

Arise, O God, and judge the earth ;
Thy righteousness display :
The world is thine inheritance,
And man shall own thy sway.

PSALM LXXXIII.

The Church assailed by the Wicked.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

HOLD not thy peace, O Lord our God,
Nor longer silent be ;
For they lift up their head on high
Who hatred bear to thee.

Against thy faithful people, Lord,
They form the dark design ;
And to destroy thy chosen flock
In guilty league combine.

Like stubble scatter'd by the storm,
Like wood amidst the flame,
Shall they be with thy judgments vex'd,
That they may seek thy name.

So shall the wond'ring world confess
That thou art God alone ;
That highest over all the earth
Exalted is thy throne.

PSALM LXXXIV. (PART I.)

The Excellence of the Sanctuary.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of thy face.

My longing soul hath great desire
To view thy blest abode ;
My heart and flesh cry out with joy
For thee, the living God.

O Lord of hosts, how blest are they
Who to thy courts repair ;
Who in thy temple love to dwell,
And sing thy praises there.

Thrice happy they, my God and King,
Whose hopes on thee are stayed ;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.

PSALM LXXXIV. (PART II.)

The Blessedness of waiting upon God.

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

O LORD, thou mighty God of hosts,
My humble prayer regard ;
Thou God of Jacob, let my cry
With favor still be heard.

For in thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend ;
Than, Lord, in any other place
A thousand days to spend.

For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will he withhold
From them that justly live.

O God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose stedfast hope and holy trust
Are surely fixt on thee !

PSALM LXXXV.

The Blessings of Messiah's Kingdom.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

IN mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts
To thine obedience turn ;
Behold our tears, receive our prayers,
Nor let thine anger burn.

Thy gracious favor, Lord, display,
Which we have long implor'd ;
And for thy wondrous mercy's sake,
Thy promis'd aid afford.

Since mercy now with truth is join'd,
And righteousness with peace,
Salvation shall thy saints surround,
And cause their fears to cease.

Great Author of all righteousness,
Who peace on earth restor'd ;
Grant us thy grace, that we no more
Transgress thy holy word.

PSALM LXXXVI.

For Protection and spiritual Guidance.

DARWELL. P. M.

O FATHER, let me be
An object of thy care ;
For daily unto thee
I lift my humble prayer ;
Preserve my soul, for I am thine,
And guide me with thy truth divine.
When cares and troubles fall
On my afflicted soul ;
To thee, O Lord, I call,
For thou canst make me whole :
And thou wilt hear my suppliant cry,
And bid affliction's tear be dry.
Teach me thy way, O Lord,
That I may walk therein ;
Thy gracious help afford,
To keep my heart from sin.
So shall I praise thy glorious name,
And all thy mighty works proclaim.

PSALM LXXXVII.

The Privileges of God's House.

VIENNA. P. M.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Sion, city of our God !
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode :
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Lord, if thou, in Sion's city,
Wilt record our worthless name,
Let the world deride, or pity,
We may well endure the shame.
Here the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Flow to cheer thy sons and daughters,
And all dread of want remove.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Prayer in Sorrow.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

O GOD, my Saviour, to my voice
Incline thy gracious ear ;
By day and night to thee I pray,
Vouchsafe my prayer to hear.

For troubles sore depress my soul ;
My hopes are almost fled ;
My life draws nigh unto the grave ;
I'm counted with the dead.

To thee, my gracious God, I fly ;
In mercy deign to spare ;
O calm the terrors of my soul,
O keep me from despair.

PSALM LXXXIX.

God's Mercy and Truth celebrated.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

HOW blest, O Lord, are they who hear
Salvation's ever-joyful sound ;
Who in thy sacred courts appear,
With thine all-glorious presence crown'd.

Thy mercies are their grateful song,
On them their heart shall ever dwell ;
To ages yet unborn, each tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

Thou spakest by thy prophets' voice,
" A great Deliv'rer I will send :
From Judah's tribe will I make choice
Of One, who shall my saints defend.

In him my mercy I secure ;
My cov'nant make for ever fast ;
His seed for ever shall endure ;
His throne, till heav'n dissolves, shall last."

For such stupendous truth and love,
Both heaven and earth just homage owe ;
Let choirs of angels praise above ;
Let saints assembled praise below.

PSALM XC.

The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

O LORD, the Saviour and defence
Of us thy chosen race ;
From age to age thou still hast been
Our sure abiding place.
Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made ;
And when thou speak'st the word " Return,"
'Tis instantly obey'd.
So teach us, Lord, with solemn thought,
Our fleeting days to mind ;
That unto wisdom's voice our hearts
May ever be inclin'd.
To satisfy and cheer our souls,
Thy mercy quickly send ;
That we may all our days to come
In joy and comfort spend.

PSALM XCI.

God the Protector of the Just.

LEACH P. M.

HE that hath God his guardian made,
Shall, under the Almighty's shade,
Safe and unmov'd abide :
Thus to my soul of him I'll say,
He is my God, my strength, my stay,
In him will I confide.
His tender love and watchful care
Shall free me from the fowler's snare,
And noisome pestilence :
In his protection I will trust ;
His pow'rful arm shall guard the just ;
His truth be their defence.
For God, who hears his people pray,
Will save them in the evil day,
Their joy and strength increase :
And, when with undisturb'd content
Their long and happy lives are spent,
He'll crown their end with peace.

PSALM XCII.

Delight in God's Works.

ST. PETER. P. M.

THOU, who art enthron'd above,
Thou, in whom we live and move,
O, how sweet with heart and tongue,
To resound thy name in song ;
When the morning fills the skies,
When the evening stars arise.

From thy works my joy proceeds,
How I triumph in thy deeds ;
Who thy wonders can express !
All thy thoughts are fathomless :
Lord, thou art most great, most high ;
God from all eternity.

All who in their sins delight,
Shall be scatter'd by thy might ;
But, as palm-trees lift the head,
As the stately cedars spread,
So the righteous shall be seen,
Ever fruitful, ever green.

PSALM XCIII.

The Unchangeableness and Power of God.

LUTHER. L. M.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation firmly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

How surely stablish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see !
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

The raging floods lift up their voice,
And toss on high the troubled tide ;
But God above can still their noise,
And make each angry wave subside.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;
And they who in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCIV.

God's merciful Corrections.

BEDFORD. C. M.

HOW blest the man, whom thou, O Lord,
In kindness dost reprove ;
And inwardly direct his soul
To walk by laws of love.

Repose and safety he shall find
In seasons of distress ;
While God prepares a pit for those
Who stubbornly transgress.

Thou, Lord, wilt never from thy saints
Thy sure protection take ;
Thine own possession and thy lot
Thou never wilt forsake.

Thus shall the world confess thee just,
And true in ev'ry deed ;
And they who choose thy perfect ways,
Shall in those paths proceed.

PSALM XCV.

Praise and Adoration to God.

PORTUGUESE. L. M.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing ;
Give thanks to our almighty King :
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favors past ;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great :
The strength of earth is in his hand,
He made the sea, and fixt the land.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there ;
On bended knees devoutly fall,
And on the Lord our maker call.

PSALM XCVI.

Praise to God for his Works and Grace.

ANNIVERSARY. P. M.

LET all the earth their voices raise,
To sing their choicest psalm of praise,
And bless Jehovah's sacred name :
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations shew,
And all his mighty works proclaim.

O come the great the glorious hour
When earth shall feel his sov'reign power,
And distant people all obey :
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace display.

PSALM XCVII.

The Majesty of God's Kingdom.

PORTUGAL. L. M.

JEHOVAH reigns, exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky :
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

O ye that love his holy name,
Hate ev'ry work of sin and shame :
He guards his chosen people well,
And saves them from the snares of hell.

Light for the upright man is sown,
Immortal light, and joys unknown ;
Those glorious seeds shall spring, and rise,
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honors of the Lord ;
None but the soul that feels his grace
Can triumph in his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

Praise for the Triumphs of Salvation.

OXFORD. C. M.

SING to the Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous things hath done ;
With his right hand, and holy arm,
The conquest he hath won.

The Lord hath through th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might ;
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's sight.

Of Israel's house his love and truth
Have ever mindful been :
Wide earth's remotest parts the power
Of Israel's God have seen.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise ;
And all, with universal joy,
Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALM XCIX.

Humility before God.

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

THE Lord is king alone,
Let all the nations fear ;
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humble there.

In meek submission own
Jehovah for your king :
And still before his righteous throne
Your prayers and praises bring.

For holy is the Lord ;
Judgment and grace surround
His stedfast seat ; and in his word
Eternal truth is found.

Great God ! 'tis thine to spare,
To pity and forgive ;
O grant that we, in faith and prayer,
May seek thy face and live.

PSALM C. (FIRST VERSION.)

Exhortation to praise God.

SAVOY. L. M.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed ;
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good :
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM C. (SECOND VERSION.)

Exhortation to praise God.

SAVOY. L. M.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate ;
Thence to his courts devoutly press ;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

For he's the Lord, supremely good ;
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM CI.

A Profession of Godliness.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

LORD, when I lift my voice to thee,
To whom all praise belongs,
Thy justice and thy love shall be
The subject of my songs.

Let wisdom o'er my heart preside,
To lead my footsteps right ;
And make thy perfect law my guide ;
Thy service my delight.

From wicked men I will withdraw,
All sinful ways forsake ;
And only those who love thy law
For my companions take.

Lord, that I may not go astray,
Thy constant grace impart ;
O guide me in thy holy way,
And fix my wand'ring heart.

PSALM CII. (PART I.)

For God's Favor on the Church.

WINDSOR. C. M.

WHEN we pour out our souls in prayer,
Do thou, O Lord, attend ;
To thine eternal throne of grace
Let our sad cries ascend.

Hide not from us thy glorious face
In times of deep distress ;
But bow thine ear, and, when we call,
Do thou our grief redress.

Arise, O God ; on Sion look
With an unclouded face ;
For now th' appointed time is come,
The promis'd day of grace.

Thou to the children of thy saints
Shalt lasting quiet give,
Whose happy race, securely fixt,
Shall in thy presence live.

PSALM CII. (PART II.)

The Eternity and Unchangeableness of God.

HENS BURY. C. M.

THROUGH endless years thou art the same,
O thou eternal God !

Ages to come shall know thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.

The strong foundations of the earth
Of old by thee were laid ;
By thee the beauteous arch of heaven
With wondrous skill was made.

Yet soon this universal frame,
Form'd by thy pow'rful hand,
Shall, like a vesture laid aside,
Be chang'd at thy command.

But thy perfections, all divine,
Eternal as thy days,
Through everlasting ages shine
With undiminish'd rays.

PSALM CIII.

Gratitude for God's Love and Mercy.

ST. DUNSTAN'S. L. M.

MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless ;
Of all his favors mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace ;
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move ;
His willing mercy flows apace.

As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay,
So far his boundless love transcends
The poor returns that we can pay.

As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far doth he our sins remove ;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Regards the children of his love.

PSALM CIV. (FIRST VERSION.)

Adoration of God's Majesty.

HANOVER. P. M.

MY soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his name ;
O Lord, our great God, how dost thou appear !
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame ;
Honor and majesty in thee shine most clear.

With light as a robe thyself thou hast clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see :
The heavens in such sort thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.

His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,
Which, as his chariots, are made him to bear :
And there with much swiftness his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

His spirits he makes as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve we see also prest :
His will to accomplish they run to and fro,
To save or consume us, as seemeth him best.

PSALM CIV. (SECOND VERSION.)

Adoration of God's Majesty.

HANOVER. P. M.

BLESS God, O my soul ; rejoice in his name ;
O Lord, let my voice thy greatness proclaim ;
Surpassing in honor, dominion, and might,
Thy throne is the heaven, thy robe is the light.

The sky we behold, a curtain display'd ;
The chambers of heaven on waters are laid ;
The clouds are a chariot, thy glory to bear,
On winds thou art wafted, thou ridest on air.

As rapid as fire, thine angels on high
Convey thy commands ; thy ministers fly ;
The earth, on its basis eternal sustain'd,
Is fixt in the station thy wisdom ordain'd.

O Lord, I would sing, thy glory to raise ;
Delightful the strain, when tun'd to thy praise :
The vile have their suff'rings, the just their reward ;
Bless God, O my spirit, my soul praise the Lord.

PSALM CV.

Rejoicing in God.

CAMBRIDGE NEW. C. M.

O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord,
Invoke his sacred name ;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His glorious deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
The subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd ;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
Who humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord ; his saving strength
Devoutly still implore ;
And, where he's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

PSALM CVI.

Praise to God for his Goodness and Mercy.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless !
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise !

Happy are they, and only they,
Who from his precepts fear to stray :
Who know what's right,—nor only so,
But strive to practise what they know.

Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford :
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

PSALM CVII.

God the Protector of his Servants.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!

How sure is their defence!

Eternal wisdom is their guide;

Their help, Omnipotence.

In foreign realms and lands remote,

Supported by thy care,

Through burning climes they pass unhurt,

And live in tainted air.

In midst of dangers, fears, and death,

Thy goodness we'll adore;

We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,

And humbly hope for more.

Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,

Thy sacrifice shall be:

And death, when death shall be our lot,

Shall join our souls to thee.

PSALM CVIII.

God magnified for his Goodness.

WINCHESTER NEW. D. C. M.

O GOD, my heart is fully bent

To magnify thy name;

My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise,

Shall celebrate thy fame:

Because thy mercy's boundless height

The highest heaven transcends;

And far beyond the starry spheres

Thy faithfulness extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high

O'er this created frame;

And let the world, with one consent,

Confess thy glorious name;

That so thy chosen people thee

Their Saviour may declare;

O let thy hand protect them still,

And answer thou their prayer.

PSALM CIX.

The Guilt and Punishment of Treachery.

IRISH. C. M.

WHEN man for guilty gain betrays
His brother or his friend ;
How awful is the traitor's doom,
How terrible his end !

Lost for the sordid thirst of gold,
That fills his impious breast ;
O, while we shudder at his fate,
May we the sin detest !

Lord, we would give thee all our heart ;
Thine would we ever be ;
Nor let a single sin have power
To make us false to thee.

PSALM CX.

The Kingdom and Priesthood of Messiah.

TRIUMPH. P. M.

THUS spake Jehovah to my Lord,
(Let earth and heaven attend his word,)
“ At my right hand assume thy seat :
Rule thou supreme amidst thy foes,
And they who dare thy reign oppose,
Shall fall confounded at thy feet.

“ Thee, in thy power's triumphant day,
The willing nations shall obey,
Thy rising beams rejoice to view :
And, sav'd by thee from error's night,
Shall shine as numberless and bright,
As crystal drops of morning dew.”

The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,
That, like Melchizedec's, his reign
And priesthood shall no period know :
God will exalt his glorious head,
Through the whole earth his kingdom spread,
And lay each haughty rebel low.

PSALM CXI. (PART I.)

The Works of the Lord a subject of Praise.

TRURO. L. M.

O PRAISE the Lord! our God to praise
My soul her utmost powers shall raise :
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

His works, for greatness though renown'd,
His wondrous works, with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim :
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.

By precept he hath us enjoin'd
To keep his wondrous works in mind ;
And to posterity record,
That "good and gracious is the Lord."

PSALM CXI. (PART II.)

The Unchangeableness of God a Subject of Praise.

SAVOY. L. M.

GOD'S bounty, like a flowing tide,
Hath all his servants' wants supplied ;
And he will ever keep in mind
His cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.

Just are the dealings of his hands ;
Immutable are his commands ;
By truth and equity sustain'd,
And for eternal rules ordain'd.

He set his saints from bondage free,
And then establish'd his decree,
For ever to remain the same ;—
Holy and rev'rend is his name.

Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
Must with the fear of God begin :
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill
Have they, who know and do his will.

PSALM CXII.

The Rewards of Godliness.

SURREY. L. M.

THAT man is blest who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law :
In heav'nly peace his days shall end,
And blessings to his seed descend.

The soul, that's fill'd with holy light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night :
He trusts in God, and will not fear,
Though evil tidings he may hear.

His stedfast piety shall claim
A lasting favor for his name :
The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.

His name the poor shall learn to bless,
Who oft hath succour'd their distress ;
And many a humble mourner's tear
Shall grace the good man's honor'd bier.

PSALM CXIII.

God's Greatness and Condescension.

ANNIVERSARY. P. M.

YE saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record ;
His sacred name for ever bless :
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams, or setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.

God through the world extends his sway ;
The regions of eternal day

But shadows of his glory are :
With him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heaven in which he dwells,
Let no created power compare.

Though 'tis beneath his state to view
In highest heaven what angels do,

Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care :
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

PSALM CXIV.

The awful Majesty of God.

MONTGOMERY. L. M.

WHEN Israel forth from Egypt went,
And Jacob left the stranger's land,
God's glory shadow'd Judah's tent,
And Israel own'd her Monarch's hand.

The sea beheld his power, and fled ;
Back to her source was Jordan driven ;
The trembling mountains shook for dread ;
From their strong base the hills were riven.

O sea ! what terrors urg'd thy flight ;—
Why, Jordan, did thy flood retreat ;—
Why mov'd the hills ;—and whence the fright
That shook the mountains from their seat ?

Tremble, O earth, when God appears,—
Before the might of Jacob's God ;
Whose power the flinty rock declares,
And, melting, pours the gushing flood.

PSALM CXV.

An Exhortation to trust in the Lord.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

NOT unto us, Almighty Lord,
But to thy sacred name
Be glory, for thy mercy's sake,
Thy truth's eternal fame.

O let us make the Lord our trust,
He is our help and shield :
O let us look to him alone,
Who only help can yield.

Let all who truly fear the Lord,
On him, their strength, rely ;
For who but he can well defend,
And all their wants supply ?

For mercies past,—how vast the sum !
His sacred name we bless ;
And, trusting to his mercy still,
To him our prayers address.

PSALM CXVI.

Dedication to God.

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

I LOVE the Lord ; he lent an ear
When I for help implor'd ;
He rescued me from all my fear,
Therefore I love the Lord.

Return, my soul, unto thy rest,
From God no longer roam ;
His hand hath bountifully blest,
His goodness call'd thee home.

What shall I render unto thee,
My Saviour in distress,
For all thy benefits to me,
So great and numberless ?

The cup of blessing to my mouth
With grateful hand I'll raise ;
And in thy public courts shew forth
My sacrifice of praise.

Henceforth to thee myself I give ;
And on thy grace rely,
To walk before thee while I live,
To bless thee when I die.

PSALM CXVII.

An Exhortation to universal Praise.

DENBIGH. D. L. M.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord !
Eternal truth attends thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

PSALM CXVIII. (PART I.)

Praise for God's bountiful Mercy.

HART'S. P. M.

LIFT your voice, and thankful sing
Praises to your heav'nly King ;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Let your tongues Jehovah bless ;
Let your joyful hearts confess
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

O, how safe the man, whose mind
Rests on Jacob's God reclin'd !
Safer far than they who trust
On the help of breathing dust.

Songs of joy, and hymns of praise,
To our God and Saviour raise ;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

PSALM CXVIII. (PART II.)

Gratitude for Redemption.

DOXOLOGY. C. M.

THIS day is God's ; let all the land
Exalt a cheerful voice :
Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

Then open wide the temple gates,
To which the just repair ;
That we may enter in, and praise
Our great Deliv'rer there.

That, which the builders once refus'd,
Is now the corner stone :
This is the wondrous work of God,
The work of God alone.

With me, ye saints, give thanks to him,
Who still doth gracious prove ;
And let the tribute of our praise
Be endless as his love.

PSALM CXIX. (PART I.)

The Blessedness of the Obedient.

BEDFORD. C. M.

HOW blest are they, whose hearts sincere
God's perfect laws obey ;
Whose cautious steps with holy fear
Pursue the heav'nly way.

Their minds, by sacred wisdom led,
No secret guile approve ;
With holy joy his paths they tread,
Directed by his love.

O that my ways were form'd aright,
And guided by thy will ;
Till all my best desires unite,
Thy statutes to fulfil !

Then shall each anxious fear depart,
Nor shame my face o'erspread,
When all thy precepts guide my heart,
By holy influence led.

PSALM CXIX. (PART II.)

God's Word the sure Guide of Youth.

WESTMINSTER NEW. C. M.

HOW shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free ?
By striving, Lord, to make their lives
With thy commands agree.

With my whole heart for thee I seek,
To thee for help I pray ;
O, suffer not my careless steps
From thy right paths to stray.

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies ;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.

By this secur'd, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless thy name ;
Then teach me, by thy holy law,
My future life to frame.

PSALM CXIX. (PART III.)

Prayer for divine Instruction.

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

INSTRUCT me in thy statutes, Lord ;
Thy righteous paths display ;
That I from them, through all my life,
May never go astray.

Do thou true wisdom from above
And inward strength impart ;
That to thy perfect laws I may
Devote my zealous heart.

Order my footsteps by thy word,
Nor let my thoughts incline
To worldly wealth, or empty show,
But make them wholly thine.

From those vain objects turn mine eyes,
Which this false world displays ;
And give me inward power and strength,
To keep thy righteous ways.

PSALM CXIX. (PART IV.)

The Riches of God's Word.

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage ;
This shall my noblest powers employ,
And ev'ry thought engage.

Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show :
A cheering ray to mark the path
In which I ought to go.

The very entrance of thy word
Celestial light displays ;
And knowledge of true happiness
To simplest minds conveys.

Direct my footsteps by thy law,
That I thy will may know ;
And never let iniquity
Thy servant overthrow.

PSALM CXIX. (PART V.)

The Blessing of sanctified Affliction.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

WITH me, thy servant, thou hast dealt
Most graciously, O Lord ;
In frequent benefits bestow'd,
According to thy word.

Before affliction mark'd my course,
My footsteps went astray ;
But now I keep thy holy law,
And make it all my stay.

'Tis good for me that I have felt
Affliction's chast'ning rod ;
That I may duly learn, and keep,
The statutes of my God.

O let thy tender mercy now
Afford me needful aid ;
According to thy promise, Lord,
To me, thy servant, made.

PSALM CXIX. (PART VI.)

God's Word eternal and unchangeable.

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

FOR ever, and for ever, Lord,
Unchang'd thou dost remain ;
Thy word, establish'd in the heavens,
Doth all their orbs sustain.

Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth
Immoveable shall stand,
As doth the earth, which thou uphold'st
With thine almighty hand.

All things, their course by thee ordain'd,
E'en to this day fulfil :
They are the subjects of thy power,
And servants of thy will.

An end, alas ! I've seen of all
Perfection here below ;
But thy commandments, like thyself,
No change, or period know.

PSALM CXIX. (PART VII.)

God the Refuge of his People.

LONDON NEW. C. M.

MY hiding place, my refuge tower,
My shield art thou, O Lord ;
I firmly anchor all my hopes
On thine unerring word.

As I am thine, entirely thine,
Protect me, Lord, from ill ;
Who have thy precepts sought to know,
And carefully fulfil.

My preservation to thy saints
A source of joy will be ;
To see success attend his hopes,
Who trusted, Lord, in thee.

According to thy promise, Lord,
From dangers set me free ;
Nor make me of those hopes ashamed,
That I repose on thee.

PSALM CXIX. (PART VIII.)

God faithful and just.

MANCHESTER. C. M.

THOU art the righteous Judge, in whom
Wrong'd innocence may trust :
For, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,
In all respects are just.

Most just and true those statutes were,
Which thou didst first decree ;
And all, with faithfulness perform'd,
Succeeding times shall see.

Thy righteousness shall yet endure,
When time itself is past ;
Thy law is perfect truth,—that truth,
Which shall for ever last.

Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give ;
Teach me the wisdom, that will make
My soul for ever live.

PSALM CXX.

For Deliverance from Treachery and Violence.

BURFORD. C. M.

IN deep distress to God I cried,
And he aveng'd my wrongs :
O Lord, my soul in safety hide
From false and sland'rous tongues.

Ah ! wo is me ; constrain'd to dwell
Among the sons of strife :
When will thy word their tumults quell,
And quiet bless my life !

Fain would I bid contention cease,
And live from tumult far ;
But when I speak to them of peace,
They gird themselves for war.

PSALM CXXI.

God the Guardian of his Saints.

IRISH. C. M.

FROM Sion's hill my help descends ;
To God I lift mine eyes ;
My strength on him alone depends,
Who form'd the earth and skies.

He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
Forbids my foot to slide ;
Nor sleep, nor slumber, seals the eye
Of Israel's guard and guide.

He, on my side, array'd in might,
His shield shall o'er me spread ;
Nor sun by day, nor moon by night,
Shall hurt my favor'd head.

Safe shall I go, and safe return,
While he my life defends,
Whose eyes my ev'ry step discern,
Whose mercy never ends.

PSALM CXXII.

Love to the House of God.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

THE festal morn, O God, is come,
That calls us to thy hallow'd dome,
Thy presence to adore :
With joy the summons we attend,
With willing steps thy courts ascend,
And tread the sacred floor.

Be peace by each implor'd on thee,
O Salem, while with bended knee
To Jacob's God we pray :
How blest, who calls himself thy friend !
Success his labor shall attend,
And safety guard his way.

To thee, from earth's remotest end,
Let the redeem'd of God ascend,
To thee their tribute bring :
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
And hail th' Immortal King.

PSALM CXXIII.

For Pardon and Protection.

ST. AUSTIN. P. M.

LORD, before thy throne we bend ;
Lord, to thee our hopes ascend ;
Servants, to our master true,
Lord, we yield thee homage due :
Children, to our God we fly,
Gracious Father, hear our cry.

From the heavens, thy dwelling place,
Hear, and grant thy pard'ning grace ;
In temptation's dang'rous hour,
Leave us not beneath its power :
God, our Saviour, still be nigh,
Lord of life and victory !

PSALM CXXIV.

Gratitude for national Deliverance.

WAREHAM. L. M.

HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,
Had not the Lord his aid supplied,
When those who sought us for a prey,
Rose like the ocean's swelling tide ;—

The angry waters that assail'd,
Had fiercely rag'd beyond control :
Their rising billows had prevail'd ;
The floods had overwhelm'd our soul.

But prais'd for ever be the Lord,
Who made our souls his gracious care
He did his timely help afford,
And broke the wily fowler's snare.

Our help is in Jehovah's name,
Who form'd the earth, and built the sky ;
He, that upholds their wondrous frame,
His people guards with watchful eye.

PSALM CXXV.

The Safety of those who trust in God.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

WHO make the Lord of hosts their tower,
Shall like Mount Sion be,
Immoveable by mortal power,
And fixt eternally.

As round about Jerusalem
The guardian mountains stand ;
So shall the Lord encompass them
Who hold by his right hand.

Do good, O Lord, do good to those
Who cleave to thee in heart ;
Who on thy truth alone repose,
Nor from thy law depart.

While rebel-souls, who turn aside,
Thine anger shall destroy ;
Do thou in peace thy people guide
To everlasting joy.

PSALM CXXVI.

Comfort and Deliverance in God.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

WHEN God from sin's captivity
Sets his afflicted people free ;
Lost in amaze, their mercies seem
The transient raptures of a dream.

But soon their ransom'd souls rejoice,
And mirth and music swell their voice,
Till foes confess,—nor dare condemn,—
“The Lord hath done great things for them.”

Turn our captivity, O Lord,
As southern rivers, at thy word
O'erflow their banks, and thus restore
Plenty, where all was waste before.

Who sow in tears shall reap in joy ;
Nought shall the precious seed destroy ;
Nor long the weeping exiles roam,
But bring their sheaves rejoicing home.

PSALM CXXVII.

Success from God only.

BRADING. L. M.

EXCEPT the Lord our labours bless,
In vain shall we desire success ;
Except his power the gates maintain,
The watchman waketh but in vain.

'Tis useless toil our stores to keep,
Early to rise, and late to sleep,
Unless thy presence, Lord, be nigh,
And providential care supply.

Teach us in all our cares to flee
For guidance and for help to thee :
Thy blessing ask, whate'er we do,
And in thy strength our work pursue.

So we, thy sons, by mercy led,
Through life's dark path shall safely tread ;
And, in thy blessing, never cease
To find prosperity and peace.

PSALM CXXVIII.

The Good Man blest in his Family.

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

HOW blest the man, whose heart is fill'd
With holy zeal and awe;
Whose lips to God their tribute yield;
Whose life adorns his law!

The Lord in mercy near him stands,
To guard his favor'd head;
And on the labor of his hands
Unceasing blessings shed.

He, by the God of Jacob blest,
Through length of days, shall see
His children's children, Sion's rest,
And her prosperity.

Yea, richer mercies far than these
On him the Lord shall pour;
Shall crown his soul with joy and peace,
And life for evermore.

PSALM CXXIX.

The Folly of the Enemies of Sion.

BATH. C. M.

OFT from my youth, may Israel say,
Have I been sore assail'd;
Oft have the wicked vex'd my soul,
But never yet prevail'd.

The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
And made long furrows there;
But, strong to save, the righteous Lord
Hath broke the deadly snare.

Confusion and defeat repay
The hate of Sion's foes;
Like grass that on the housetop springs,
But withers as it grows;—

So shall their evil purpose end
In fruitless toil and shame;
Nor any wish their hopes success,
Nor bless them in God's name.

PSALM CXXX.

Assurance in God's Mercy.

MARGATE LENT. S. M.

FROM lowest depths of wo
To God I rais'd my cry ;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

Should'st thou severely judge,
Who can the trial bear ?
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce thy fear.

My soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord ;
My hopes are on thy promise built,—
Thy never-failing word.

Let sinners seek the Lord ;
No bounds his mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring, from whence
Eternal succour flows.

PSALM CXXXI.

Humility.

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

LORD, for ever at thy side
May my place and portion be :
Strip me of the robe of pride ;
Clothe me with humility.

Meekly as an infant child
Weaned from the mother's breast ;
By no subtlety beguil'd,
On thy faithfulness I rest.

Saints, rejoicing evermore,
In the Lord Jehovah trust ;
Him in all his ways adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

PSALM CXXXII.

For God's Blessing in the Sanctuary.

WESTON FLAVEL. C. M.

WITH holy reverence and joy
We to God's house repair :
Before his footstool meekly bow,
And pour the humble prayer.

Arise, O Lord, and enter now
Thy constant place of rest ;
Not only with thy name be this,
But with thy presence blest.

Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,
Make thou thy saints rejoice,
And for thy boundless mercy's sake,
Regard thy suppliants' voice.

For Sion, God's most holy seat,
In glory doth excel :
This is the favor'd place of rest,
Where he delights to dwell.

PSALM CXXXIII.

Brotherly Love.

SURREY. P. M.

O BLEST estate ! blest from above !
When brethren join in mutual love :
'Tis like the precious odours shed
On Aaron's consecrated head ;
Descending from his beard and breast
In holy fragrance o'er his vest.

'Tis like the pearls of dew that drop
On Hermon's ever-verdant top ;
Or such as heav'nly clouds distil
O'er happy Sion's sacred hill :
For God hath there his favor given,
And there his favor makes a heaven.

PSALM CXXXIV.

Praise to God in his Sanctuary.

HENSBURY. C. M.

O BLESS the Lord, all ye who stand
Before his awful throne ;
Acknowledge his almighty hand,
For he is God alone.

To him, ye servants of the Lord,
Your hands and voices raise ;
Worthy by all to be ador'd,
With everlasting praise.

Thou, Lord of heaven and earth, send down
A blessing from above :
With grace and truth thy servants crown,
And seal them with thy love.

PSALM CXXXV.

Adoration of God's Majesty and Power.

WARWICK. C. M.

O PRAISE the Lord with one consent,
And magnify his name ;
Let all the servants of our God
His glorious praise proclaim.

Praise him all ye, that in his house
Attend with constant care ;
Who to his courts with holy joy,
And humble zeal repair.

The Lord with unresisted might
Performs his sov'reign will ;
And all the powers of heaven and earth
His wise designs fulfil.

Their sense of his unbounded love
Let all his saints proclaim ;
Adore him for his mighty works,
And magnify his name.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Praise for God's never-failing Mercies.

ST. PETER. P. M.

LET us all with thankful mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind ;
Let us sound his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God :
And his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He his mansion rears on high,
Far from gaze of mortal eye ;
He by wisdom did create
Earth, with heaven's glorious state : And, &c.
All things living he doth feed,
And in love supplies their need ;
Watches with a pitying eye,
Saves in all their misery : For his, &c.
Humble saints he'll ever bless,
In this lonely wilderness ;
Therefore to Jehovah raise
Songs of never-ceasing praise : For his, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

Devoted Love to the Church in her Affliction.

LEBBEUS. D. L. M.

WHEN Israel sat by Babel's stream,
Their harps were on the willows hung ;
Of Sion was their mournful dream,
Sad were their tears, their harps unstrung :
With taunting scorn their haughty foes
Taught them what fate to slaves belongs ;
Proud in their power, they mock'd their woes,
And ask'd for Sion's sacred songs.
For Sion's songs ? ah thought abhorr'd !
How, Salem, could they sing of thee ;
Or tell the praises of the Lord,
While in their sad captivity ?
O Sion ! to remember thee
Shall ever be thy sons' employ ;
Thy woes their heaviest grief shall be,
Thy happiness, their highest joy.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Grateful Devotion.

BROOMSGROVE. C. M.

WITH my whole heart, my God and King,
Thy praise I will proclaim ;
Before the world with joy I'll sing,
And bless thy holy name.

I'll worship at thy sacred seat,
And, with thy love inspir'd,
The praises of thy truth repeat,
O'er all thy works admir'd.

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,
When I to thee did cry ;
And, when my soul was prest with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

The Lord, whose mercies ever last,
Shall keep me free from ill ;
And, mindful of his favors past,
Shall his own work fulfil.

PSALM CXXXIX.

The Omniscience of God.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up, and lying down :
Each secret thought is known to thee,
Known, long before conceiv'd by me.

Surrounded by thy power I stand ;
On ev'ry side I feel thy hand :
O skill, for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

Could I so vain, so foolish be,
To think of e'er escaping thee !
Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun ?
Or whither from thy presence run ?

Then search, O Lord, my thoughts and heart,
If evil lurks in any part ;
Correct it, lest I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

PSALM CXL.

God a sure Defence.

WILMINGTON. P. M.

MY God, when dangers press me round,
And safety but in thee is found,

O leave me not alone :

Preserve my soul from ev'ry snare,
Grant me thine aid, and let my prayer
Reach thine eternal throne.

Thou art my God, my strength, my stay,
Who, in temptation's evil day

Hast shielded me from harm :

Now to the malice of my foes,
Lord, the resistless force oppose
Of thine almighty arm.

I know that God his church will keep,
Will bid the mourner cease to weep ;

And plead the poor man's cause :

When wrath the wicked shall destroy,
They shall abide in peace and joy
Who love thy righteous laws.

PSALM CXLI.

For Purity of Thought and Heart.

FRAMLINGHAM. P. M.

LORD, accept my early vows,
Like fresh incense in thy house ;
Let my nightly worship rise,
Sweet as evening sacrifice.
Watch my lips, and guard them, Lord,
Check the rash and heedless word ;
Turn my feet, whene'er I stray,
Lead me in the perfect way.

Search and try my ev'ry thought,
Though my heart accuse me not :
Walking in a false disguise,
Who can meet thy searching eyes ?
Teach me, Lord, thy holy will,
Lead me to thy heav'nly hill ;
Let the Spirit of thy love,
Guide me to thy courts above.

PSALM CXLII.

God the Help of the Distrest.

MARGATE LENT. S. M.

IN deep distress, to God
I pour'd my care and grief;
To him I rais'd my mournful cry,
And sought from him relief.
I look'd, but found no friend
To aid me in distress;
All refuge fail'd, and none vouchsaf'd
To pity or redress.
To God, at length, I cried;
"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;
My portion in the land of life,
Till life itself depart.
Redeem my helpless soul,
That I may praise thy name;
So shall assembled saints with me
Thy power and grace proclaim."

PSALM CXLIII.

For Support and Guidance.

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

LORD, hear my prayer, and to my cry
Thy wonted favor lend;
In thine accustom'd truth and love
A gracious answer send.
Bring not to thy tribunal, Lord,
Thy servant to be tried;
For no man living, in thy sight
Can e'er be justified.
Now, for the sake of thy great name,
Revive my sinking heart:
And, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
Thy promis'd aid impart.
Thou art my God; thy righteous law
Instruct me to obey:
And let thy Spirit guide me still,
And keep me in thy way.

PSALM CXLIV.

Thanksgiving for Victory.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

BLEST be the Lord, our strength and shield
Amid the dangers of the field ;
Whose power prepares us for the fight,
And arms us with resistless might.

Still, Lord, thy presence interpose,
And save us from our threat'ning foes :
Our efforts bless, our strength increase,
And crown the land with joy and peace.

Then shall the fold its thousands yield,
And oxen till the fruitful field ;
No more shall captives mourn their chain,
Nor want, nor wretchedness complain.

O, happy people ! favor'd state !
On whom such ample blessings wait ;
Thrice blest, who on the Lord depend,
Their God, their guardian, and their friend.

PSALM CXLV. (PART I.)

God's infinite and eternal Majesty.

ABINGDON. C. M.

THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thine endless praise proclaim ;
To thee my daily tribute bring,
And ever bless thy name.

For thou art great, supremely great,
And highly to be prais'd ;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our thought is rais'd.

Ages to ages shall proclaim
Thy deeds of truth and might ;
And men shall praise thy glorious name,
And in thy love delight.

Thine is an everlasting throne,
And thy dominion sure ;
The saints shall make thy glories known,
And let the earth adore.

PSALM CXLV. (PART II.)

The Goodness of God.

WARWICK. C. M.

THE Lord is good ; fresh acts of grace
His pity still supplies ;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.

His love through earth extends its fame,
By all his works exprest ;
These shew his praise, while his great name
Is by his servants blest.

Whate'er their various wants require,
With open hand he gives ;
And so fulfils the just desire
Of ev'ry thing that lives.

My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still declare his fame :
Let all the earth, with one consent,
Exalt his glorious name.

PSALM CXLVI.

Sure Trust in God only.

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

O PRAISE the Lord, and thou, my soul,
For ever bless his name ;
His wondrous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.

On princes,—on the sons of men,
Let none for aid rely ;
They cannot help ; they turn to dust,
And all their counsels die.

But happy he, who Jacob's God
For his protector takes ;
Who still, with well-plac'd hope, the Lord
His constant refuge makes.

The Lord our God, on Sion thron'd,
Is our eternal king ;
From age to age his reign endures ;
Let all his praises sing.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise for national Blessings.

LYDIA. C. M.

O PRAISE the Lord, Jerusalem !
Thy God, O Sion, praise !
Whose arm alone thy safety brings ;
The strength of all thy ways.
Thy children he hath blest in thee,
And given thy borders peace ;
His love hath crown'd thy fruitful fields
With harvest's glad increase.
To Jacob he hath fully taught
The doctrines of his word ;
And maketh known to Israel's seed
The statutes of the Lord.
He hath not thus to other lands
His pow'r and love made known ;
Then let us all with thankful songs
Adore his name alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. (FIRST VERSION.)

Universal Praise to God.

FARNHAM. P. M.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's name ;
In praise your songs employ
Above the starry frame :
Your voices raise, Ye cherubim,
And seraphim, To sing his praise.
Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day ;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To him your homage pay :
His praise declare, Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move In liquid air.
Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came ;
And all shall last, From changes free ;
His firm decree Stands ever fast.

PSALM CXLVIII. (SECOND VERSION.)

Exhortation to universal Praise.

ST. PETER. P. M.

YE, who dwell above the skies,
Free from human miseries ;
Ye, whom highest heaven contains,
Praise our God in lofty strains :
His deserved praise record,
His, who made you by his word.

Praise him, princes of the earth ;
All of high or humble birth ;
Youths, and maidens, flourishing
In the beauty of your spring :
Ye, who bow with age's weight,
Ye, who were but born of late.

Praise his name with one consent :
O, how great and excellent !
Than the deep profounder far ;
Higher than the highest star :
Saints he will to honor raise,
Ye, his people, sound his praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

A Song of Thanksgiving.

HANOVER. P. M.

O PRAISE ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice ;
His praise in the great assembly to sing :
In God the Creator let Israel rejoice,
And children of Sion exult in their King.

Let all who adore Jehovah, our Lord,
With heart and with tongue his praises express ;
Who always is ready his saints to reward,
And with his salvation the humble to bless.

With glory adorn'd, his people shall sing
To God, who their heads with safety doth shield ;
Such honor and triumph his favor shall bring :
O therefore, for ever, all praise to him yield.

PSALM CL. (FIRST VERSION.)

Exhortation to universal Praise.

CREATION. D. L. M.

O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,
From whence his goodness largely flows ;
Praise him in heaven, where he his face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shews :
Praise him for all the mighty acts,
Which he in our behalf hath done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

To praise awake each tuneful string,
Harmonious let the concert rise ;
And to the solemn organ sing,
That swells your rapture to the skies :
Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ ;—
Let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.

PSALM CL. (SECOND VERSION.)

Exhortation to Praise God.

SALISBURY. P. M.

PRAISE, O praise the name divine ;
Praise it at the hallow'd shrine ;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply.

Ev'ry tongue, with one accord,
Praise the name of Jacob's Lord ;
Let his acts, and power supreme,
To your songs afford a theme.

Let the organ in his praise
Learn its loudest note to raise :
Let each voice with grateful sound
From the vaulted roof rebound.

All who vital breath enjoy,
In his praise that breath employ,
And with holy zeal proclaim
Glory to Jehovah's name.

H Y M N S.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 1.

Acknowledgment of Guilt. (Isa. i. 5.)

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

ALMIGHTY God, the pure and just !
How shall we dare approach thy throne ;
When, humbly prostrate in the dust,
With trembling lips our guilt we own.
Thy sons in name, to thee baptiz'd,
And blest with thy paternal care ;
How have our souls thy love despis'd ;
How mock'd thee with the heartless prayer !
But thou hast bid us turn and live,
And stay'd thy wrath with long delay ;
And wilt thou with the sinner strive,
Yet spurn the penitent away ?
O Lamb of God, for sinners slain !
Renew our hearts, our sins forgive ;
So, cleans'd from ev'ry crimson stain,
Our grateful souls to thee shall live.

HYMN 2.

Prayer for Sanctification. (Rom. xiii. 14.)

HOSANNA. P. M.

HOSANNA to the living Lord !
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word !
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.
Hosanna, Lord, hosanna in the highest !
O Saviour ! with protecting care,
Abide in this thy house of prayer ;
Assembled in thy sacred name,
We here thy parting promise claim. Hosanna, &c.
But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast
Bid thine eternal Spirit rest ;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy thee. Hosanna, &c.
So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again. Hosanna, &c.

HYMN 3.

The Coming and Reign of Christ. (Isa. ii. 2—4.)

ST. CECILIA. P. M.

HIS kingdom comes ! ye saints rejoice,
Let earth and heaven unite their voice
To swell the lofty strain :
Proclaim the joyful news abroad ;
The mighty King ! the glorious God !
He comes on earth to reign.
High o'er the pomp of worldly state,
On chosen Sion's lofty seat,
Jehovah sets his throne :
Now shall the lands confess his power,
And all the earth his name adore,
And serve the Lord alone.
Before the terrors of his face,
Let mortal man his pride abase,
And ev'ry idol fall :
Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe,
The pomp and power of earth lie low,
And God be all in all.

HYMN 4.

The Blessings of Christ's Advent. (Matt. xxi. 9.)

BROMSGROVE. C. M.

HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long ;
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.
He comes, the pris'ner to release
In Satan's bondage held :
The gates of brass before him break,
The iron fetters yield.
He comes, to bind the broken heart,
To make the wounded whole ;
To preach glad tidings to the meek,
And bless the humble soul.
Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace !
Thine advent shall proclaim ;
And earth and heaven shall join to sing
The glories of thy name.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 5.

The Excellency of the Scriptures. (Rom. xv. 4.)

ABINGDON. C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in thy word

What endless glories shine !

For ever be thy name ador'd,

For knowledge all divine.

Here the Redeemer's gracious voice

Spreads peace and hope around ;

And life, and everlasting joys,

Attend the blissful sound.

Divine Instructor, glorious Lord,

Be thou for ever near ;

Teach us to love thy sacred word,

And find the Saviour there.

O may thy heav'nly pages be

Our first, our chief delight ;

And still new beauties may we see,

And still increasing light.

HYMN 6.

The unprofitable Vineyard. (Isa. v. 4.)

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

SET in a high and favor'd place,

Like chosen plants we stand ;

Nurtur'd with God's peculiar grace,

And guarded by his hand.

But where are found the heav'nly fruits

His vineyard should afford ?

Shall worldly cares, and vain pursuits

Be offer'd to the Lord ?

Forgive, O God, each deep offence ;

Take not thy grace away ;

Nor leave our souls without defence,

The fierce destroyer's prey.

Spare thine unworthy creatures still ;

Our low affections raise ;

And make us faithful to thy will,

And fruitful to thy praise.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 7.

Christ coming to Judgment. (Luke xxi. 27.)

HELMSLEY. P. M.

LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train: Hallelujah! Amen.
Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
They who set at nought and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
Blest redemption, long expected!
See, his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints, by man rejected,
Rise to meet him in the air:
Hallelujah! see the Son of God appear.
Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take thy power and glory,
Claim the kingdoms for thine own: Hallelujah! Amen.

HYMN 8.

The Church waiting for Christ's Coming. (Rom. xv. 12.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

O LORD, thy Church, with longing eyes
For thine expected coming waits;
When will the promis'd light arise,
And glory beam from Sion's gates?
Extend thy reign o'er ev'ry land;
Let Satan from his throne be hurl'd;
All nations bow to thy command;
And grace revive a dying world.
Do thou, O Lord, our hearts renew,
Our souls with heav'nly wisdom bless;
Man's rooted enmity subdue,
And crown thy gospel with success.
Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for thine appointed hour;
And fit us by thy grace to share
The triumphs of thy conqu'ring power.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 9.

Glory of the Church. (Isa. xxv. 6—8.)

CALCUTTA. P. M.

JESUS, refuge of thy people,
Let thy majesty appear ;
All thy foes have sunk before thee ;
Now thy throne triumphant rear :
Long expected ;
Lo, the great salvation near.
From the lands, the night of ages
Rolls its gloomy veil away ;
Round the earth the dawning glory
Rises to eternal day :
Heav'nly blessings
God bestows in rich display.
Death is swallow'd up in triumph ;
Sion's mourners weep no more ;
Joy and honor crown her people,
Long opprest and scorn'd before :
Faithful Saviour !
All shall now thy name adore.

HYMN 10.

Privileges of a christian Ministry. (1 Cor. iv. 1.)

FALCON STREET. S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion's hill ;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.
How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound ;
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.
How favor'd are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light ;
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.
O Lord, send forth thy truth,
Make known thy name abroad :
Till all the nations shall behold
Their Saviour and their God.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 11.

Mercy and Grace in Christ. (Matt. xi. 2—10.)

FALMOUTH. D. L. M.

O SAVIOUR, is thy promise fled ?
No longer will thy grace endure,
To heal the sick, and raise the dead,
And preach thy gospel to the poor ?
Come, Jesus, come ; return again ;
With brighter beam thy servants bless,
Who long to hail thy perfect reign,
And share thy kingdom's happiness.

Come, Saviour, come ; and, as of yore
The prophet went to clear thy way,
A harbinger thy feet before,
A dawning to thy brighter day :
So, ere again we see thy face,
Our hearts of stone for truth prepare ;
Fill ev'ry soul with heav'nly grace ;
Then come and reap thy harvest there.

HYMN 12.

The Blessings of the Righteous. (Isa. xxvi. 1—4.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

YOUR hearts and tongues, ye saints, employ,
To hymn the praises of your God ;
Sing the vast blessings you enjoy,—
The purchase of a Saviour's blood.

Salvation for defence is given ;
God is your everlasting stay ;
Your blessing is the peace of heaven ;
And holiness your shining way.

The fear of death, the curse of sin,
Shall vex your ransom'd souls no more ;
For God's good Spirit works within,
With light, and purity, and power.

Soft as the dew shall grace descend,
Your drooping spirits to sustain ;
And when your mortal life shall end,
You'll wake to bliss with Christ to reign.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 13.

Lamenting a worldly Spirit. (Isa. xxx. 21.)

ST. BRIDE'S. S. M.

DEAF to the calls of grace,
And heedless of our God,
We shun the way of holiness,
And choose the downward road.

What can the world bestow,
But vanity and care ?
Yet, while its emptiness we know,
We seek our pleasures there.

O, that we never more
From God's commands might stray !
Father, thy wand'ring sheep restore,
And keep us in thy way.

Display thy glorious might ;
Our idol sins destroy ;
And fill our souls with heav'nly light,
Our hearts with holy joy.

HYMN 14.

For the Light of Christ to guide us. (Collect.)

BENEDICTION. P. M.

LIGHT of those, whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death ;
Jesus, now thy love revealing,
Scatter ev'ry cloud beneath :
Still we wait for thine appearing,
Life and joy thy beams impart ;
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Ev'ry meek and contrite heart.

Shew thy power in ev'ry nation,
O thou Prince of peace and love !
Give the knowledge of salvation ;
Fix our hearts on things above :
By thine all-sufficient merit
Ev'ry burden'd soul release ;
By the influence of thy Spirit
Guide, O guide us, into peace.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

HYMN 15.

Christ the Hope of the Righteous. (John i. 26, 27.)

SICILIAN. P. M.

COME, O Saviour, long expected,
Born to set thy people free ;
From our guilt and fear protected,
We shall find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints thou art ;
Blest desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry waiting heart.

Born thy people to deliver ;
Born a child, and yet a king ;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring. f

By thine own eternal Spirit,
In our hearts rule thou alone ;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN 16.

Waiting in Hope of Christ's Coming. (Isa. xxxii. 17, 18.)

HOTHAM. P. M.

MIGHTY Saviour, gracious king !
Now thy waiting people bless ;
Thou that dost deliv'rance bring,
Come to reign in righteousness :
Thou dost heav'nly light impart,
Tune the ear to Sion's song ;
Teach and guide the wayward heart,
Loose and prompt the stamm'ring tongue.

Pour thy Spirit from on high ;
Come, thy mourning church to bless ;
Streams of life and joy supply ;
Fill the world with righteousness :
Light shall then possess thine own,
Holy quiet, perfect peace ;
And, where heav'nly seed is sown,
Thou wilt give the blest increase.

HYMN 17.

The Song of the Angels. (Luke ii. 9—14.)

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
 All seated on the ground ;
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.
 " Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
 Had seiz'd their troubled mind,—
 " Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 To you, and all mankind."
 " To you, in David's town, this day,
 Is born of David's line,
 A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign :—
 " The heav'nly babe you there shall find,
 To human view display'd,
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."
 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
 Appear'd a shining throng
 Of angels praising God, who thus
 Address'd their joyful song :—
 " All glory be to God on high,
 And on the earth be peace ;
 Goodwill, henceforth, from heaven to men,
 Begin and never cease."

HYMN 18.

The Birth of Christ a Theme of Triumph. (John i. 14.)

NATIVITY. P. M.

HARK ! the herald angels sing,
 " Glory to the new-born king ;
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild ;
 God and sinners reconcil'd."
 Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies ;
 With th' angelic host proclaim,
 " Christ is born in Bethlehem."
 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see ;
 Hail, incarnate Deity !
 Pleas'd, as man, with men to dwell ;
 Jesus, great Immanuel.
 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness !
 Risen with healing in his wings,
 Light and life to all he brings.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

HYMN 19.

Titles and Offices of Christ. (Isa. ix. 2—7.)

PORTSMOUTH NEW. P. M.

BLEST be thy happy morn,
O day of truth and grace !
The promis'd child is born,
The Saviour of our race :
Now shall the power of darkness fall ;
And life and glory rise for all.

He breaks th' oppressor's rod ;
He bears the key of heaven ;
The awful names of God,
With power, to him are given ;
Eternal Father ! Mighty Lord !
By earth confest, in heaven ador'd.

All hail, incarnate God !
The power be thine alone :
Now spread thy name abroad ;
Exalt thy glorious throne ;
Let thy dominion still increase,
And fill the earth with truth and peace.

HYMN 20.

Praise for Redemption. (Heb. i.)

MOSCOW. P. M.

MIGHTY God ! while angels bless thee,
May a mortal sing thy name !
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Earth and heaven thy love proclaim. Hallelujah. Amen.
Brightness of the Father's glory !
Should thy praise unutter'd lie ?
Cease, my tongue, the guilty silence ;
Sing the Lord who came to die : Hallelujah, &c.
From the highest throne of glory,
To the cross of deepest wo,
All to ransom guilty captives ;—
Flow my praise, for ever flow. Hallelujah, &c.
Join, ye ransom'd, to adore him ;
Lift your hearts and songs above ;
Angels, swell the sacred chorus ;
Join to sing the Saviour's love ! Hallelujah, &c.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

HYMN 21.

Jesus our Saviour. (Isa. xxxviii. 16—20.)

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

WHAT can relieve the troubled soul,
When the dark waves of anguish roll,
When dangers press, when doubts annoy,
And foes are threat'ning to destroy ?
All human succour then is vain
The fainting spirit to sustain ;
Jesus, 'tis thine alone to ease
The suff'ring of such hours as these.
O teach us in the trying hour
To trust thy love, and own thy power ;
To seek thee, though thou seem to chide,
And wait till mercy be supplied.
Though heavy be the load we bear,
Teach us on thee to cast our care ;
And grace, and strength from thee obtain,
Whose love brings comfort out of pain.

HYMN 22.

Praise for Salvation. (Matt. i. 21.)

ASHLEY. C. M.

SALVATION ! Oh, the joyful sound,
What pleasure to our ears !
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.
Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around ;
While all the armies of the sky
Shall join to raise the sound.
Salvation ! O redeeming Lord !
To thee the praise belongs :
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And animate our songs.
CHORUS.
Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever :
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;
Hallelujah ! praise ye the Lord.

HYMN 23.

Children of God blest in Christ. (Gal. iv. 6.)

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

CHILDREN of the heav'nly king,
As we journey let us sing :
Be our theme the Saviour's praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.
We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod ;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made ;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.
Lord, obedient we would go,
Leaving all we lov'd below ;
Only thou our leader be,
Gladly we will follow thee.

HYMN 24.

Praise to God and the Redeemer. (Matt i. 21.)

ROSS. P. M.

GRATEFUL hearts and voices bring,
While Jehovah's praise we sing ;
Holy, holy, holy, Lord !
Be thy glorious name ador'd.
Saints on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love :
Lord, thy mercies never fail ;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail !
Though unworthy of thine ear,
Still our hallelujahs hear :
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with saints in heaven we sing.
Look with pity from thy throne ;
Send thy Holy Spirit down ;
Guide our footsteps in thy way ;
Guide to realms of endless day.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

HYMN 25.

Christ's universal Kingdom. (Isa. xliii. 1—6.)

WARWICK. C. M.

THE Lord is come ; let heaven rejoice ;
Let earth receive her king ;
Angels exult with tuneful voice ;
And ev'ry creature sing.
Joy to the earth ; the Saviour reigns ;
Let praise our tongues employ ;
While seas, and shores, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the notes of joy.
No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Where'er the curse is found.
He rules the world with truth and grace,
And bids the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
The wonders of his love.

HYMN 26.

Reconciliation with God a Source of Joy. (Isa. xli. 27.)

LYDIA. C. M.

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng ;
For angels no such love have known
To wake their grateful song.
Goodwill to sinful man is shewn,
And peace on earth is given ;
For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes,
With light and life from heaven.
Justice and grace in sweet accord
His rising beams adorn :
Let heaven and earth in concert sing,—
“ The promis'd child is born.”
Oh, may we reach those blissful realms,
Where Christ exalted reigns ;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains !

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

HYMN 27.

Unmerited Mercy. (Isa. xliii. 22—25.)

OXFORD. C. M.

SAVIOUR, whose love could stoop to death,
To raise us to the sky ;
With holy joy, and stedfast faith,
We on thy truth rely.

No works nor merits of our own
Had claim'd thy gracious care ;
'Twas mercy drew thee from thy throne,
Our guilt and woes to bear.

Now, by the Holy Ghost renew'd,
And sprinkled with thy blood,
We feel the power of sin subdued,
And live the sons of God.

Angels through all the heav'nly plains,
Thy glorious triumph swell ;
There thy redeem'd shall join their strains,
And all thy mercy tell.

HYMN 28.

The Seal of the Covenant. (Rom. iv. 8—14.)

EYWOOD. P. M.

LORD, may the inward grace abound
Through thine appointed outward sign ;
A milder seal than Abraham found,
Of cov'nant blessings more divine ;
Which opens glory to our view,
Beyond the brightest hope he knew.

Type of the Spirit's living flow,
In faith we pour the hallow'd stream ;
We sign the cross upon the brow,
The solemn pledge of truth to him
Who shed for us his precious blood,
To seal the covenant of God.

Baptiz'd into the Trinity,
Adopted children of thy grace,
O help us, Lord, to live to thee,
An humble, pure, and faithful race.
Instruct us, sanctify, defend,
And crown with heavenly life our end.

THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 29.

The Day-star from on high. (Matt. ii. 1, 2.)

HART'S. P. M.

SONS of men, behold from far !
Hail the long expected star !
Star of truth that gilds the night,
Kindling darkness into light.
Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear ;
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there.
There behold the day-spring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes ;
See it chase the shades away,
Breaking into perfect day.
Sing, ye morning stars, again ;
God descends on earth to reign ;
Praise and blessing never cease ;
Hail the reign of truth and peace !

HYMN 30.

The Restoration of Israel. (Isa. xlix. 22, 23.)

CALCUTTA. P. M.

ON the mountains' top appearing,
Lo ! the sacred herald stands ;
Welcome news to Sion bearing,
Sion, long in hostile lands :
Mourning captive !
God himself will loose thy bands.
Lo ! thy sun is ris'n in glory ;
God himself appears thy friend ;
All thy foes shall flee before thee ;
Here their boast and triumph end :
Great deliv'rance
Sion's King vouchsafes to send.
Enemies no more shall trouble ;
All thy warfare now is past ;
For thy shame shall joy be double ;
Days of peace are come at last :
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 31.

The future Peace and Glory of the Church. (Isa. lx. 15—22.)

ESHER. P. M.

HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken !

“O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you.

“Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways ;
Ye shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

“Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see ;
But, your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in me.”

God shall rise, and shining o’er ye,
Change to day the gloom of night ;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory,
God, your everlasting light.

HYMN 32.

The Gentiles made Fellow-heirs. (Eph. iii. 6.)

BENEDICTION. P. M.

HAIL, thou source of ev’ry blessing,
Sov’reign Father of mankind !
Gentiles now, thy grace possessing,
In thy courts admission find.
Gratefully we bend before thee ;
In thy church obtain a place ;
Now, by faith, behold thy glory ;
Praise thy truth, and sing thy grace.

Hail, thou ever blessed Saviour !
Gentiles now their off’rings bring ;
In thy temple seek thy favor ;
Worship thee, their Lord and king.
May we all, sincere in spirit,
Live devoted to thy praise ;
Glorious realms of bliss inherit ;
Grateful anthems ever raise.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 33.

Adoration and Praise due to God alone. (Isa. xlv. 1—8.)

VIENNA. P. M.

PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore him ;
Praise him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him ;
Praise him, all ye stars and light :
Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken ;
Worlds his mighty voice obey'd ;
Laws, that never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious ;
Never shall his promise fail ;
He hath made his saints victorious ;
Sin and death shall not prevail :
Praise the God of our salvation ;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name.

HYMN 34.

Devotedness to God. (Rom. xii. 1.)

SURREY. P. M.

LO ! God is here ; let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place ;
Let all within us feel his power,
And humbly bow before his face :
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with rev'rence love.

Lo ! God is here ; him day and night
In solemn choir the angels sing ;
To him, enthron'd above all height,
With sacred joy their praises bring :
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a falt'ring tongue.

Eternal Being ! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill ;
Still may we stand before thy face ;
Still hear and do thy sov'reign will :
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
And prove accepted sacrifice.

HYMN 35.

Diligence in God's Service. (Collect.)

BEDFORD. C. M.

WHILE carnal men, with all their powers,
Earth's vanities pursue ;
How slow th' advances which we make,
With heaven itself in view !

Great God, inspire our souls with zeal ;
Our hearts with love inflame ;
Religion, without zeal and love,
Is but an empty name.

To gain the height of Sion's hill
With fervor may we strive ;
And all those powers devote to thee,
Which we from thee derive.

HYMN 36.

Zeal for God, after the Example of Christ. (Luke ii. 49.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

IN duty and in suff'ring too
Lord, we thy steps would trace ;
As thou hast done, so we would do,
Depending on thy grace.

With earnest zeal 'twas thy delight
To do thy Father's will :
O may that zeal our souls excite
Thy precepts to fulfil.

As one with thee, may holy love
Through all our conduct shine ;
And thus our lives shall ever prove
That we, O Lord, are thine.

Supported by almighty grace,
We'll tread the heav'nly road ;
And still thy sacred footsteps trace,
And rise to thine abode.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 37.

God will save and glorify his People. (Isa. li. 9—11.)

TRURO. L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake !
Thine own immortal strength put on ;
With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom shake,
And cast thy foes for ever down.

By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransom'd Seed shall come ;
With joy their heav'nly Sion gain,
And pass through death triumphant home.

The pain of life shall then be o'er ;
Its anguish, and distracting care ;
Then sorrow shall complain no more,
And sin shall never enter there.

Where pure, unfading joy is found,
The Lord's redeem'd their heads shall raise ;
With everlasting gladness crown'd,
And fill'd with love, and lost in praise.

HYMN 38.

Praise to Christ our Redeemer. (Isa. liii. 10—12.)

MONTGOMERY. L. M.

NOW let us raise our cheerful strains,
And join the blissful choir above :
There our exalted Saviour reigns ;
And there they sing his wondrous love.

While seraphs tune th' immortal song,
Oh may we feel the sacred flame ;
May ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,
Adore the Saviour's glorious name.

Jesus, who died that we might live ;
Died in the wretched sinner's place :
Oh what return can mortals give
For such immeasurable grace !

What though for bounty so divine
We ne'er can equal honors raise,
Jesus, may all our hearts be thine,
And all our tongues proclaim thy praise !

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 39.

Christ our Example of Humility. (Rom. xii. 16.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

O THOU who in the form of God
Didst equal honor claim ;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame.

Before thy throne shall ev'ry knee
Bow down with one accord :
Before thy throne shall ev'ry tongue
Confess that thou art Lord.

Oh may that mind be form'd in us,
Which shone so bright in thee !
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free.

May we to others stoop, and learn
To imitate thy love ;
So shall we bear thine image here,
And dwell with thee above.

HYMN 40.

Praise for the Blessings of Providence and Grace. (John ii. 11.)

HOSANNA. P. M.

LORD, on whose bounty we depend,
By whom alone all creatures live ;
The countless blessings thou dost send
With grateful hearts may we receive :
And while thy streams of mercy pour,
Thy gracious providence adore.

Blest be thy name for earthly good !
Thrice blest for richer mercies, giv'n
So freely through the Saviour's blood ;—
Thy peace on earth, the hope of heaven :
Still on our lives with favor shine,
And all our hearts, O God, be thine.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 41.

The Blessings of the Gospel offered freely. (Isa. lv. 1.)

PORTSMOUTH NEW. P.M.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow !
The glad and solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,—
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

Exalt the Son of God ;
Adore his glorious name ;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the world proclaim. The year, &c.

Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live. The year, &c.

The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace ;
Ye happy souls draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face. The year, &c.

HYMN 42.

Salvation obtained through Faith. (Matt. viii. 13.)

ST. GEORGE'S. C. M.

AS when the hebrew prophet rais'd
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded look'd, and straight were heal'd,
The people ceas'd to die :

So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows ;
And all who raise the eye of faith
Are sav'd from endless woes.

Thus may we seek thy mercy-seat ;
O God, the blessing give ;
Help us in faith to look to thee ;
And bid the dying live.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 43.

Holiness the Evidence of Faith. (Isa. lvi. 1, 2.)

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

DELUDED souls! that dream of heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sins forgiven,
While they are slaves to lust.
Vain are our fancies, vain our flights,
If faith be cold and dead ;
None but a living power unites
To Christ our living head.
God from the curse hath set us free,
To make us pure within ;
Nor did he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.
Lord, give thy grace to change our heart,
The faith that works by love,
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts our souls above.

HYMN 44.

The christian Character meek and forgiving. (Rom. xii. 21.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

THE holy gospel we profess
Is truth and mercy, peace and love ;
Such, let our hearts and lives express ;
Such, let our conversation prove.
Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,
Bright pattern of the christian life !
Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labor of his life was love :
If then we love the Saviour's name,
That love let our obedience prove.
But ah! how blind, how weak we are ;
How frail! how apt to turn aside !
Lord, we depend upon thy care,
And seek thy Spirit for our guide.

HYMN 45.

God's Majesty and Condescension. (Isa. lvii. 15.)

ST. AUSTIN'S. P. M.

MIGHTY God! the Holy One
Dwelling in eternity;
How shall we approach thy throne;
How may sinners come to thee!
Where thine awful glories blaze
Scarce can holy angels gaze.
Yet, though high thy dwelling place,
All our thoughts and praise above,
Humble souls may seek thy face,
God of glory, God of love:
Love, that comes, a heav'nly guest,
To the contrite sinner's breast.
Father! hear us when we pray;
Saving grace and strength impart;
Wash our inmost guilt away;
Give the lowly, faithful heart:
Thou, our everlasting friend,
Guide, and bless us to the end.

HYMN 46.

The Hypocrite and Disobedient condemned. (Isa. lvii. 12, 13.)

JUDGMENT. P. M.

JEHOVAH hath spoken! the nations shall hear;
From the east to the west shall his glory appear;
With thunders and tempest to judgment he'll come;
And all men before him shall wait for their doom.
Thou, formal professor; thou, saint but in name!
Where now wilt thou cover thy guilt and thy shame,
When thy sin long conceal'd shall be blazon'd abroad,
And thy conscience shall echo the sentence of God!
Wo,—wo to the sinners! to what shall they trust
In the day of God's vengeance, the holy and just!
How meet all the terrors that flame in his path,
When the mountains shall melt at the glance of his wrath?
O God! ere the day of thy mercy be past,
With trembling our souls on that mercy we cast:
O guide us in wisdom; for aid we implore;
Till, sav'd with thy people, thy grace we adore.

HYMN 47.

Conscientious Obedience to Rulers. (Rom. xiii. 1.)

ABRIDGE. C. M.

SOVEREIGN of all ! whose will ordains
The Powers on earth that be ;
By whom our rightful monarch reigns,
Subject alone to thee :

Let us for conscience' sake revere
The guardian of our land ;
Honor and love thine image here,
And bless his mild command.

Let all with thankful heart receive
The benefit divine :
Thou only didst the blessing give ;
The glory, Lord, be thine.

Still let us pray, and never cease,—
“ Defend him, Lord, defend :
'Stablish his throne in glorious peace,
And save him to the end.”

HYMN 48.

All Nature obedient to God. (Matt. viii. 26.)

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

MAKER of all things, mighty Lord,
We own thy power divine ;
The winds and waves obey thy word,
For all their strength is thine.

Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,
They work thy sov'reign will ;
Thy voice is heard upon the Deep,
And all its waves are still.

When dangers threat in ev'ry form,
And death itself is near ;
O God, amidst the raging storm,
We're safe beneath thy care.

With trembling hope on thee we stay
To rescue from the grave ;
Thou, whom the elements obey,
Art ever near to save.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

HYMN 49.

God's Justice and Mercy. (Isa. lix. 18—20.)

WELLS. L. M.

IN all the ways and works of God,
His justice and his love we trace ;
We bend to his avenging rod ;
Or kiss the sceptre of his grace.
Around his saints, who fear his name,
In endless streams his mercies flow :
But all the fruit of sin is shame,
And present grief, and future wo.
Lord, at thy footstool we appear,
To own our guilt, and seek thy love ;
O let thy fav'ring mercy hear,
And send a blessing from above.
Impart thy truth ; our souls restore,
And keep us in thy righteous ways ;
So shall the church thy grace adore,
And gladly sound the Saviour's praise.

HYMN 50.

God the Defence of all who trust in him. (Collect.)

ST. MATTHEW'S. D. C. M.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
Beneath the shadow of thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

HYMN 51.

Christian Love. (Col. iii. 14.)

BISHOPSTHORPE. C. M.

OUR God is love ; and all his saints
His image bear below :
The heart with love to God inspir'd,
With love to man will glow.
Our heav'nly Father, Lord, art thou ;
Thy favor'd children we ;
O may we love each other here,
As we are lov'd of thee.
Heirs of the same immortal bliss,
Our hopes and fears the same,
May cords of love our hearts unite,
And mutual love inflame.
So shall the vain contentious world
Our peaceful lives approve ;
And wond'ring say, as they of old,
" See how these Christians love !"

HYMN 52.

The Tares spared till the Harvest. (Matt. xiii. 30.)

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

THE angel comes ; he comes to reap
The harvest of the Lord ;
O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,
Wide waves his flaming sword.
And who are they, their doom to bide,
Thus gather'd up and bound ?
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
Chok'd the fair crop around.
And who are they, reserv'd in store
God's treasure-house to fill ?
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore
Amid surrounding ill.
O King of mercy ! grant us power
Thy fearful wrath to flee :
In thy destroying angel's hour,
O gather us to thee !

HYMN 53.

The Glory of the new Jerusalem. (Isa. lxx. 17—19)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee!
When shall mine eyes thy heaven-built walls,
And pearly gates behold ;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold !
Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem, our happy home,
Our souls still long for thee ;
Then shall our labors have an end,
When we thy joys shall see.

HYMN 54.

God's Children seeking Purity of Heart. (1 John iii. 2, 3.)

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

FROM thee, O God of purity !
We ask renewing grace :
None without holiness shall see
The glories of thy face.
We come, O Lord, with humble fear
Before thy mercy gate ;
Though most unworthy to draw near,
Or in thy courts to wait.
For we are prone from thee to stray,
Our only strength and guide ;
O lead us in thy righteous way,
Nor let our footsteps slide.
Make all thy service our delight,
And fix our hearts above ;
Shield us with everlasting might,
And bless us with thy love.

HYMN 55.

The Coming of the Son of Man. (Matt. xxiv. 30, 31.)

LUTHER. P. M.

GREAT God! what do I see and hear!

The end of things created!

The Judge of mankind doth appear

On clouds of glory seated!

The trumpet sounds, the graves restore

The dead, which they contain'd before:

Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

The dead in Christ shall first arise,

At the last trumpet's sounding;

And meet their Saviour in the skies,

With joy his throne surrounding:

No gloomy fears their souls dismay;

His presence sheds eternal day

On those prepar'd to meet him.

But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,

Behold his wrath prevailing;

For they shall rise, and find their tears,

And sighs, are unavailing:

The day of grace is past and gone;

Trembling they stand before the throne,

All unprepar'd to meet him.

Great God! what do I see and hear! &c.

* * * * *

Beneath his cross I view the day,

When heav'n and earth shall pass away;

And thus prepare to meet him.

HYMN 56.

The Awfulness of the Day of Judgment. (Matt. xxiv. 29, 30.)

SAVOY. L. M.

THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,

When heaven and earth shall pass away!

What power shall be the sinner's stay!

How shall he meet that dreadful day!

When, shriv'lling like a parched scroll,

The flaming heavens together roll;

When louder yet, and yet more dread,

Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

Oh! on that day—that awful day,

When man to judgment wakes from clay,

Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,

Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

HYMN 57.

God's Glory in Creation. (Gen. i. 14 – 16.)

CREATION. D. L. M.

THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Doth his Creator's power display ;
 And publishes to ev'ry land
 The work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth :
 While all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets, in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
 What though no real voice, nor sound,
 Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth their glorious voice :
 For ever singing, as they shine,
 " The hand that made us is divine."

HYMN 58.

The Sabbath a Type of heavenly Rest. (Gen. ii. 2, 3.)

ST. DUNSTAN'S. L. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath blest ;
 The day to us in mercy given ;
 The holy sabbath of his rest ;
 The pledge and type of rest in heaven.
 May we the blest assembly join ;
 To God devote this sacred day ;
 Our earthly cares and thoughts resign ;
 Look up to heaven, and learn the way.
 May we by ev'ry sabbath grow
 In grace, humility, and love ;
 And thus thy holy rest below
 Shall fit us for thy rest above.

HYMN 59.

Exhortation to improve Time. (Matt. xx. 6.)

ETON. L. M.

THE God of glory walks his round,
From day to day, from year to year ;
And warns us each with awful sound,—
“ No longer stand ye idle here.”

Ye, whose young cheeks with health are bright,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear ;
Why will ye waste the morning light ?
Alas ! why stand ye idle here ?

And ye, whose scanty locks of grey
Foretel your latest travail near ;
How swiftly fades your closing day !
And stand ye yet so idle here ?

O Thou, in heaven and earth ador'd,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear ;
Now call us to thy vineyard, Lord,
And grant us grace to please thee there !

HYMN 60.

Perseverance in the christian Race. (1 Cor. ix. 24.)

TRURO. L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, dismiss thy fear,
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone ;
Awake, and run the heav'nly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

True, 'tis a strait and thorny way,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who keeps and strengthens ev'ry saint.

Thy grace, O Lord, a living spring,
Will all we ask or need supply ;
While they, who trust to nature's strength,
Will find it false ; and faint, and die.

HYMN 61.

Redemption for Sinners. (Gen. iii. 6, 15.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

HOW lost and helpless is our state ;
Our sin, how deep its stain !
While Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chain.
But hark ! a voice of sov'reign grace
Sounds from God's holy word ;—
“ Come, ye despairing sinners, come,
And rest upon the Lord.”

To the pure fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, we fly ;
There may we cleanse our guilty souls
From crimes of deepest die.
Stretch forth thine arm, almighty King !
Our reigning sins subdue ;
Implant thy pow'ful grace within,
And form our souls anew.

HYMN 62.

God's Long-suffering in warning Sinners. (Gen. vi. 3.)

WAREHAM. L. M.

HOW graciously the Lord invites
Unworthy sinners to repent ;
And gives them time, before he smites,
To flee the threaten'd punishment.
Thus, ere the flood of waters came
To overwhelm our guilty race,
He sent his servant to proclaim
The terms of pardon, and of grace.
Lord, with thy word a blessing give ;
Subdue and soften ev'ry heart :
Nor only bid us turn and live,
But penitence and life impart.
Help us to use the means bestow'd ;
To hear the gracious warning given ;
To turn from sin's deceitful road ;
And tread the path that leads to heaven.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

HYMN 63.

Prayer for God's Ministers. (2 Cor. xi. 23.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer;
We pray for those who plead for thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.
Clothe them with energy divine,
And let the words they speak be thine:
And may our earnest heed be given,
As though we heard a voice from heaven.
Teach them to sow the heav'nly seed;
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
And thy pure gospel to maintain.
Let list'ning multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore;
And own thy Spirit's living power.

HYMN 64.

For a right Reception of God's Word. (Luke viii. 15.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cast,
Like seed upon the ground;
O let the dew of heaven descend,
And shed its influence round.
Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in ev'ry heart,
And grow in faith and love.
Let not this life's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.
Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow;
That all who hear thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

HYMN 65.

The Mercy and Faithfulness of God. (Gen. ix. 12—17.)

TRURO. L. M.

BE thou exalted, mighty God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell ;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.
The earth, the stars, and worlds unknown,
Were form'd by thine almighty word :
All things exist by thee alone ;
All nature owns thee for her Lord.
In thee, O God, are all the springs
Of boundless love, and heav'nly grace ;
And joyful hope thy promise brings
To ev'ry soul that seeks thy face.
Through all the earth thy mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky ;
Thy truth to endless years remains,
Though time shall cease, and nature die.

HYMN 66.

All Nations blessed in Christ. (Gen. xii. 3.)

CHINA. L. M.

THE Lord shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His power extend from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
People and realms of ev'ry tongue
To him shall raise the grateful song ;
And Jews with Gentiles shall proclaim
The glories of Immanuel's name.
Blessings abound where'er he reigns ;
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest ;
And all the sons of want are blest.
Let ev'ry creature rise, and bring
The noblest honors to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again ;
And heaven and earth repeat the strain.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

HYMN 67.

For the Comfort of God's Presence. (Luke xviii. 38—42.)

BURFORD. C. M.

HEAR, gracious God, my humble moan ;
To thee I breathe my sighs ;
When will the mournful night be gone ;
When shall my joy arise ?
My God, by all thy power and love,
I would thy grace entreat ;
Nor shall my humble hopes remove,
Nor leave thy mercy-seat.
For though my soul in darkness mourn,
Thy word is all my stay ;
Here would I rest till light return ;—
Thy presence makes my day.
My fervent prayer shall still arise,
And speak my warm desire ;
Till light shall bless these longing eyes,
And grateful songs inspire.

HYMN 68.

The Excellence of christian Love. (1 Cor. xiii. 13.)

PRAISE. P. M.

MAY we thy precepts, Lord, fulfil,
To do on earth our Father's will,
As angels do above :
To walk in Christ, the living way,
With all thy children, and obey
The law of christian love.
So may we join thy name to bless,
Thy grace adore, thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee :
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hope the same,
A crown of life with thee.
Spirit of life, of love, and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply :
To ev'ry soul the blessing give,
In christian fellowship to live ;
In joyful hope to die.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

HYMN 69.

Pleading for Mercy. (Joel ii. 17.)

CROWLE. C. M.

O LORD, turn not thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life,
With tears and bitter cry.

Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

O call us not to strict account,
How we have sojourn'd here;
For then our guilty conscience knows
How vile we must appear.

We need not to confess our fault
To thee, who best can tell:
What we have been, and what we are,
Thou knowest, Lord, full well.

Mercy, O Lord, mercy we seek;
This is our only prayer;
In mercy, Lord, is all our hope,
O let thy mercy spare!

HYMN 70.

For Pardon and Grace. (Collect.)

CARLISLE. S. M.

FATHER of mercies, hear!
Thy pardon we implore;
While, daily through this sacred Fast,
Our prayers, our tears, we pour.

Searcher of hearts, to thee
Our helplessness is known;
Be then to those who seek thy face
Thy free forgiveness shewn.

How numberless our sins,
Lord, we confess with shame;
Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts:
Spare, for thy glorious name.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

HYMN 71.

Sincere Repentance. (Joel ii. 13.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble cry ;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye :

See, low before thy throne of grace
We wretched wand'ers mourn ;
Thou, Lord, hast bid us seek thy face,
Thou, Lord, hast said, " Return."

Our sins affright, our fears prevail ;
O Lord, thy help afford ;
Thy gracious promise cannot fail,
And we would trust thy word.

To melt each cold and stubborn heart
With heav'nly influence shine ;
And light, and life, and strength impart,
And make us wholly thine.

HYMN 72.

Sincerity in Devotion. (Matt. vi. 16—18.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

LORD, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour ;
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And shun what we deplore.

Our contrite spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam hope on ev'ry heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a wish our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly thine.

In meek submission to thy will,
Let ev'ry prayer arise ;
And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 73.

Judgment and Mercy. (Gen xix. 29.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

WITH trembling awe we come,
And bow before thy throne ;
For all our thoughts, and secret sins,
To thee, great God, are known.

How dreadful is the might
Of thine avenging hand !
The fiery terrors of thy wrath
What mortal can withstand !

As guilty Sodom fell
Beneath thy righteous doom,
So flames of everlasting death
Shall all thy foes consume.

Lord, hear our earnest cry,
While yet we live to pray ;
O give us grace to love thy law,
And strength to keep thy way.

HYMN 74.

For divine Aid. (2 Cor. vi. 1—10.)

WINDSOR. C. M.

ALAS ! what dangers hourly rise,
What snares beset my way ;
To heaven, O Lord, I lift mine eyes ;
To thee for succour pray.

By thee I stand ; in thee I live ;
Do thou my weakness aid ;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

When strong temptations lure my heart,
And draw my steps aside ;
My God, thy pow'rful aid impart,—
My guardian, and my guide !

O keep me in thy heav'nly way,
And bid the tempter flee ;
And let me never, never stray,
From happiness and thee.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 75.

Tried Faith. (Gen. xxii. 13.)

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

THE saints should never be dismay'd,
Nor sink in hopeless fear;
For when they least expect his aid,
The Saviour will appear.

This Abraham found :—he rais'd the knife,
God saw, and said, " Forbear :
I know thy faith ; touch not his life ;
Behold a victim there."

Blest proofs of power and grace divine,
That meet us in his word ;
May ev'ry deep-felt care of mine
Be trusted with the Lord !

Wait for his seasonable aid ;
Yea ; though it tarry, wait :
The blessing may be long delay'd,
But cannot come too late.

HYMN 76.

Christ's Temptation a Ground of Encouragement. (Matt. iv. 1—11.)

ST. BENE'T. P. M.

WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
When days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienc'd ev'ry mortal pain :
He sees my griefs, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly wisdom's narrow way,
To flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do ;
Still he, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

And Oh ! when I have safely past
Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for thou hast died :
Then point to realms of endless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 77.

Reliance on God's Promise. (Gen. xxvii. 6—12.)

WHITEY. S. M.

PUT thou thy trust in God ;
In duty's path go on ;
Walk in his strength with faith and hope,
So shall thy work be done.
Commit thy ways to him ;
Thy works into his hands ;
And rest on his unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.
Though years on years roll on,
His cov'nant shall endure ;
Though clouds and darkness hide his path,
The promis'd grace is sure.
Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way :
Wait thou his time ; the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

HYMN 78.

For Integrity and Purity. (Gen. xxvii. 13.)

BEDFORD. C. M.

O THAT the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep his statutes still ;
O that my God would grant me grace,
To know and do his will !
Send thy good Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart ;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.
Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.
Help me to walk in thy commands,
And love the heav'nly road ;
Nor let my lips, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

HYMN 79.

For the Holy Spirit's Guidance and Protection. (Collect.)

ISLINGTON. L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit! heav'nly Dove!
With light and comfort from above:
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide,
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Defend our souls with heav'nly care;
Keep us from ev'ry hurtful snare;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

Lead us to God, our only rest,
To be with him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

HYMN 80.

Mercies obtained by persevering Prayer. (Matt. xv. 21.)

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

WHAT various hindrances we meet,
In coming to the mercy seat:
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight:
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

Have we no words? O! think again,
Words flow apace when we complain,
And fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.

Were half the breath, thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent;
Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,—
“Hear what the Lord hath done for me.”

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 81.

Hatred of Sin. (Eph. v. 1—10.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

WITH my whole heart I seek thy face ;
Lord, let me never stray,
Nor grieve the Spirit of thy grace,
Nor tread the sinners' way.

My heart with solemn rev'rence hears
The precepts of thy word:
My soul with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

Did not the Saviour shed his blood,
To cleanse from ev'ry sin?
That blood apply, most gracious God;—
O make me wholly clean !

HYMN 82.

Perseverance in holy Duties. (Luke xi. 28.)

KINGTON. P. M.

O GOD! my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress :
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
To tremble at the sinner's fate,
And wake to righteousness.

Be this my one great business here,
With holy jealousy and fear
To make my calling sure :
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
To suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale to live,
And reign with thee above ;
With thee, where faith is lost in sight,
And hope, in full supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 83.

Jehovah the good Man's Refuge and Safety. (Gen. xxxix. 21—23.)

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

O GOD, most high, the soul that knows
Thine all-sustaining power,
Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,
Nor fear the trying hour.

Angels, unseen, attend thy saints,
And bear them in their arms,
To cheer the spirit when it faints,
And guard their life from harms.

And thou, almighty God, art nigh
To them that love thy name ;
Thy power shall save them when they cry,
And put their foes to shame.

Crosses and trials are their lot
Through all their sojourn here ;
But, Saviour, since thou changest not,
Thy saints should never fear.

HYMN 84.

Encouragement to a firm Trust in God. (Gen. xlii. 36.)

BEDFORD. C. M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 85.

Confession of Guilt, and Gratitude for Mercy. (Gen. xlv. 3.)

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

ALAS, in wand'ring from the Lord,
How great our guilt hath been!
How have we scorn'd his holy word,
And sought the paths of sin!
But O my soul, for ever praise,
For ever love his name,
Who turns thy feet from evil ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.
'Tis from thy mercy, gracious God,
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the water and the blood,
Our souls are wash'd from sin.
Kept by the grace so freely given,
We walk in holy fear;
And hope to join the saints in heaven,
And sing thy goodness there.

HYMN 86.

Praise for Grace. (Collect.)

HENSLEY. C. M.

OH for a thousand tongues to sing
The great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of our God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.
He breaks the power of death and sin,
And sets the captive free:
His blood, which makes the sinner clean,
Is all the sinner's plea.
He speaks, and at his pow'rful voice
New life the dead receive;
The broken hearts again rejoice;
The humble poor believe.
Lord of our life! all gracious God!
Thy goodness we'll proclaim;
Declare thy wondrous acts abroad,
And bless our Saviour's name.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 87.

Deliverance from the Bondage of the Law. (Gal. iv. 31.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

NOT to Mount Sinai's flaming height
We lift the fearful eye,
Where trumpet-blast, and clouds of night,
Proclaim Jehovah nigh :

The voice from Calvary we hear,
Which bids the curse remove :
By this redeem'd from guilt and fear,
Oh let us wake to love.

O Thou, whose blood hath bought our peace,
Whose love our sorrows bore,
Whose conquest makes our bondage cease,
Thee, Saviour, we adore !

HYMN 88.

The Bounties of Providence and Grace. (John vi. 11—14.)

SURREY. P. M.

O LORD of earth, of air, and sea !
The hungry ravens cry to thee ;
On thee thy various creatures call,
The common Father, kind to all :
Then grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,
Our daily bread from day to day.
The lions may with hunger pine ;
But, Lord, thou carest still for thine ;
Thy bounteous hand with food can bless
The lone and barren wilderness :
And thou hast taught our hearts to pray
For daily bread from day to day.

And while we travel faint and slow,
Thy pilgrims, through a vale of wo,
Do thou thy gracious comfort give,
By which alone our souls can live ;
And grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,
The bread of life from day to day.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 89.

The great I AM. (Exod. iii. 14. John viii 58.)

LEONI. P. M.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above ;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love :
Jehovah, great I AM !
By earth and heaven confest ;
We bow before the sacred name,
For ever blest.

The God of Abraham praise,
By whose almighty hand
We travel safely all our days,
To Canaan's land ;
To Sion's sacred height,
Where God his throne maintains ;
And glorious, with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high ;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
They ever cry :
Hail, Abraham's God and ours,
We join the heav'nly lays ;
Thine are the heavens, with all their powers,
And endless praise.

HYMN 90.

God the Strength of our Salvation. (Exod. iii. 11, 12.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

HEIRS of immortal life,
While yet we sojourn here,
O let us our salvation work,
With trembling, and with fear.

God will support our hearts
With might before unknown ;
The work to be perform'd is ours,
The strength is his alone.

'Tis he that works to will ;
'Tis he that works to do ;
His is the power by which we act ;
Be his the glory too.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

HYMN 91.

Our Deliverance from Bondage. (Heb. ix. 15.)

MANSFIELD. S. M.

FROM Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek a new, a better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.
To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
There in celestial strains
Enraptur'd myriads sing ;
And love in ev'ry bosom reigns,
For God himself is king.
Soon may we join the throng ;
Their joy and triumph share ;
And sing the everlasting song
With all the ransom'd there.

HYMN 92.

Christ our almighty Deliverer. (John viii. 58.)

HARTS. P. M.

SAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore !
Mighty, everlasting God !
Come with majesty and power ;
Take the purchase of thy blood !
Joyful anthems we begin,
Songs of triumph raise to thee ;
Thou hast conquer'd death and sin ;
Thou hast set the captives free.
Glorious Victor ! strong to save ;
Full deliv'rance thou hast given :
Vain the terrors of the grave ;
Through the flood we pass to heaven.
Sing, ye ransom'd of the Lord,
Rais'd by him to thrones above ;
Angels, join with glad accord ;
Sing the triumphs of his love.

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

HYMN 93.

For Pardon and Deliverance. (Exodus ix. 1.)

SICILIAN. P. M.

DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,
Thron'd in power above the skies!
Let thy people's supplications,
To thy mercy-seat arise.
Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at thy feet we bend;
See us fasting, praying, mourning;
Hear us, pardon, and defend.
Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Loudly for thy vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding;
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all!
Pardon, Lord, our past transgression;
O'er us stretch thy saving hand;
Save thy people from oppression;
Guard thy church, and bless our land.

HYMN 94.

Christ's Zeal for Man's Redemption. (Phil. ii. 5—8.)

CROWLE. C. M.

OH what unbounded zeal and love
Inspir'd the Saviour's breast;
When stedfast tow'rd's Jerusalem
His urgent way he prest.
With all his suff'rings full in view,
Our sorrows to remove,
Forth to the work his spirit flew,
Impell'd by heav'nly love.
Prepare our hearts to love thee, Lord,
Who all our griefs hast borne;
Prostrate we fall before thy cross,
And look on thee, and mourn.
Yet, while we mourn, may we rejoice;
And, as thy cross we see,
May each exclaim, in faith and hope,
"The Saviour died for me."

HYMN 95.

Christ our Example of Humility. (Phil. ii. 5—11.)

LEBBEUS. D. L. M.

COME, magnify the Saviour's love ;
Come, praise our great Redeemer's name,
Who left the Father's throne above,
And stoop'd for us to death and shame :
At God's right hand exalted now,
With glory, majesty, and power,
Let ev'ry knee before him bow,
And ev'ry tongue his name adore.

Thy lowly spirit, Lord, impart ;
With holy fear our bosoms fill ;
O give the meek, obedient heart,
To suffer, and to do thy will :
Thy cross, blest Saviour, may we bear ;
Mark the example thou hast given ;
Follow in all thy footsteps here ;
Rise to thy glorious rest in heaven.

HYMN 96.

God the Deliverer. (Exod. ix. x.)

TRURO. L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake ! awake !
Put on thy strength ; the nations shake ;
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

Say to the heathen from thy throne,
“ I am Jehovah, God alone ! ”
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

Let Sion's time of favor come,
O, bring the tribes of Israel home !
And let our wond'ring eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

Almighty God ! thy grace proclaim ;
Exalt the Saviour's glorious name ;
Let ev'ry foe before him fall,
Confess'd, ador'd, the Lord of all !

MONDAY BEFORE EASTER.

HYMN 97.

The victorious Saviour. (Isa. lxiii.)

ST. JAMES. C. M.

VICTORIOUS from the dreadful fight,
All hail, triumphant Lord!
Let ev'ry foe confess thy might,
By ev'ry saint ador'd.
Thy garments, red with glorious stains,
The fearful conflict tell,
When thou alone didst break our chains,
And crush the strength of hell.
Let the redeem'd exalt thy name;
Let angels praise above;
And songs of gratitude proclaim
The triumphs of thy love.

TUESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

HYMN 98.

Christ's Example of patient Endurance. (Isa. l. 5—7.)

ST. AUSTIN'S. P. M.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
There your Saviour's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour:
Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of him to watch and pray.
See him in the judgment-hall,
Bound, and beaten, and arraign'd;
Sad, forsaken, mock'd by all,
Yet by heav'nly love sustain'd:
Ye that suffer shame, or loss,
Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
Follow on to Calvary;
There the blessed Jesus view,
Dying on th' accursed tree,
Made a sacrifice for you:
"It is finish'd," hear him cry;
Look on him, and learn to die.

WEDNESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

HYMN 99.

Christ the Refuge of Sinners. (Hosea xiii. 9.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

ROCK of ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee ;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure ;
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Merit I have none to bring,
Only to thy cross I cling :
Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment-throne,
Rock of ages ! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

THURSDAY BEFORE EASTER.

HYMN 100.

For the Blessings of the Holy Communion. (1 Cor. xi. 23—26.)

LEBBEUS. P. M.

BREAD of our life, in mercy broken !
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed !
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead :
Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;
And be thy feast to us the token,
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

HYMN 101.

The Types fulfilled, and Redemption finished. (John xix. 30.)

CALVARY. P. M.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary :
See the rocks are rent asunder ;
Darkness veils the mid-day sky :
“ It is finish’d !”
Hear the dying Saviour cry.
O what joy to helpless sinners
These triumphant words afford !
Heav’nly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us through Christ the Lord :
“ It is finish’d !”
Saints, his dying words record.
All the types and shadows finish’d
Of the ceremonial law :
Man’s redemption now completed,
Death and hell no more shall awe :
“ It is finish’d !”
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;
Join the triumph to proclaim :
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise the Saviour’s name :
Hallelujah !
Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

HYMN 102.

Pardon in Christ. (Heb. x. 14.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

YE that in these courts are found
List’ning to the gospel-sound ;
Lost and guilty as ye are ;
Full of sorrow, sin, and care ;
Glorify the King of kings ;
Take the peace the gospel brings.
Turn to Christ your suppliant eyes ;
View his perfect sacrifice :
See in him your sins forgiven ;
Follow in his steps to heaven :
Glorify the King of kings ;
Take the peace the gospel brings.

GOOD FRIDAY.

HYMN 103.

Gratitude for Redemption. (Heb. x. 19—22.)

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God :
The hopes that once I trusted most,
I quit them all for Jesus' blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down :
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small :
A love so boundless, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

HYMN 104.

Christ our Ransom. (Isa. liii. 4—6.)

WESTHAM. C. M.

O GOD, we praise thy wondrous love
And bless our Saviour's name,
Who, man's salvation to procure,
Despis'd reproach and shame.

Through sorrow, pain, and death, he pass'd,
Thy pleasure to fulfil ;
He magnified thy holy law,
And finish'd all thy will.

All we, forgetful of thy love,
Like sheep had gone astray ;
But thou hast laid the curse on him
Who bears our griefs away.

To God, the everlasting king,
Be endless praises given ;
Who sent his only Son to die,
And bring our souls to heaven.

GOOD FRIDAY.

HYMN 105.

Christ our Redeemer. (Gen xxii. 18.)

IRISH. C. M.

O LAMB of God! the victim slain,
On whom our sins were laid;
Whose life for ev'ry soul of man
Was once an off'ring made.

The great Redeemer, thee we own,
Of all our fallen race;
Our faith would look to thee alone,
And rest upon thy grace.

Didst thou, to raise our hopes on high,
Forsake thy throne above;
And give thyself for us to die,
Son of the Father's love!

O make us thine, that we may know,
And feel our sins forgiven:
So shall we do thy will below,
And praise thy love in heaven.

HYMN 106.

For the Conversion of the Jews. (Third Collect.)

SAVOY. L. M.

OH, why should Israel's sons, once blest,
Still roam the scorning world around:
Disown'd of heaven, by man oppress'd,
Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd ground!

O God of Israel, rend in twain
The veil which hides their Shiloh's light;
The sever'd olive branch again
To its own parent stock unite.

While Judah views his birthright gone,
With contrite shame his bosom move,
The Saviour he denied, to own;
The Lord he crucified, to love.

Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise;
With eager feet one temple throng;
One God with mutual rapture praise.

EASTER EVE.

HYMN 107.

Buried with Christ in Baptism. (Collect.)

EYWOOD. P. M.

THAT holy rite, that solemn vow,
May we its heav'nly influence know,
Born from above, and kept, and blest :
So pass'd thy people through the flood ;
So, guided by the shadowing cloud,
They gain'd the promis'd Canaan's rest.
Baptiz'd into the Saviour's death,
O may we die to all beneath,
And live henceforth to him alone :
Serve him with zeal and patience here,
And wait till he, our life, appear,
And raise us to a heav'nly throne.

HYMN 108.

Pleading Christ's Sufferings. (1 Pet iii. 18.)

FRAMLINGHAM. P. M.

BY thy birth and early years ;
By thy human griefs and fears ;
By thy fasting, and distress,
In the lonely wilderness ;
By thy vict'ry, in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power ;
Jesus ! look with pitying eye ;
Hear our solemn litany.
By thine hour of dark despair ;
By thine agony of prayer ;
By the purple robe of scorn ;
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn ;
Cross and passion, pangs and cries ;
By thy perfect sacrifice ;
Jesus ! look with pitying eye ;
Hear our solemn litany.
By thy last expiring groan ;
By the seal'd sepulchral stone ;
By thy triumph o'er the grave ;
By thy power from death to save ;
Mighty God ! ascended Lord !
To thy throne in heaven restor'd ;
Prince and Saviour ! hear the cry
Of our solemn litany.

EASTER DAY.

HYMN 109.

Adoration of a risen Saviour. (1 Cor. xv. 20—22.)

SALISBURY. P. M.

JESUS Christ is risen to day,	Hallelujah,
Our triumphant holy-day ;	
Who so meekly on the cross,	
Suffer'd to redeem our loss.	

Hymns of praise then let us sing,	Hallelujah,
Unto Christ, our heav'nly king,	
Who endur'd the cross and grave,	
Sinners to redeem and save.	

For the pains which he endur'd,	Hallelujah,
Our salvation have procur'd :	
Now he reigns eternal king,	
Where the angels ever sing,	

HYMN 110

The Christian Sabbath. (John xx. 1.)

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise
In concert with the blest ;
And, worshipping with joyful lays,
Improve this holy rest.

Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
In faith and hope we grow ;
Thy power, thy love, thy glory see,
And triumph here below.

On this glad day to ransom'd men
Are brighter scenes display'd,
By God, th' eternal Word, than when
The universe he made.

He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme :
'Twas great to speak a world from nought ;
'Twas greater to redeem.

EASTER DAY.

HYMN 111.

Deliverance by the Saviour's Victory. (Col. iii. 1—7.)

PORTSMOUTH NEW. P. M.

THE happy morn is come :
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Omnipotent to save :
 Captivity is captive led,
 For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died ?
Who shall their souls condemn
Whom God hath justified ?
 Captivity is captive led,
 For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

Christ hath the ransom paid ;
The glorious work is done ;
On him our help is laid ;
By him our vict'ry won :
 Captivity is captive led,
 For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

HYMN 112.

Death vanquished, and Heaven opened. (Rom. vi. 10.)

ST. JAMES. C. M.

THE Sun of Righteousness appears,
 To set in blood no more,—
The Light, which scatters all you fears ;
 Your risen God, adore !

Alone the dreadful race he ran ;
 Alone the winepress trod ;
He died, and suffer'd as a man ;
 He rises as a God !

In vain the watch, the stone, the seal,
 Forbid the Lord to rise :
He breaks the gates of death and hell,
 And opens Paradise.

EASTER DAY.

HYMN 113.

Christ's Sufferings and Triumph. (Acts ii. 22—24.)

WAREHAM. L. M.

HE dies, the Man of sorrow dies !
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;
A fearful trembling shakes the ground.
Trace, sons of men, in sad review,
His grief, who bow'd beneath your load ;
Who freely gave his life for you,
Pour'd forth in streams of precious blood.
Yet wipe away your tears, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns ;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led his captive, Death, in chains.
Sing, " Live for ever, wondrous King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save :"
Sing, " Where, O Death, is now thy sting,
And where thy victory, O Grave ?"

HYMN 114.

Our Lord's Resurrection an Earnest of ours. (Rom. vi. 8, 9.)

ST. CECILIA. P. M.

O JOYFUL sound ! O glorious hour !
When Christ, by his almighty power,
Arose, and left the grave :
Now let our songs his triumph tell,
Who broke the chains of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.
" The first-begotten from the dead,"
Behold him rise, his people's head,
Immortal life to bring ;
What ! though the saints like him shall die,
They share their leader's victory,
And triumph with their king.
No more we tremble at the grave ;
For he, who died our souls to save,
Will raise our bodies too :
What ! though this earthly house shall fail,
The Saviour's power will yet prevail,
And build it up anew.

MONDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

HYMN 115.

An apostolic Ministry. (Matt. xxviii. 17 - 20.)

ABRIDGE. C. M.

ALL that supplies our daily need,
Thy hands, O Lord, bestow :
The means of grace, the hope of heaven,
From thee alone must flow.
Thou hast ordain'd the ministers,
Who bring us heav'nly food,
That they may keep the chosen flock,
Bought with thy precious blood.
O may thy love constrain their hearts ;
Let needful strength be given ;
Fill them with zeal and wisdom here ;
And crown their work in heaven.

TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

HYMN 116.

Christ coming to Judgment. (1 Cor. xv. 51—57.)

HELMSLEY. P. M.

DAY of Judgment, day of wonders !
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round !
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound !
See the Judge our nature wearing,
Robed in Majesty divine !
Ye, who long for his appearing,
Then shall in his glory shine.
Gracious Saviour !
Own me in that day for thine !
Then to all who have confessed,
Lov'd, and serv'd the Lord below,
He will say, Come near, ye blessed,
Take the kingdom I bestow ;
You for ever
Shall my love and glory know !

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 117.

Praise for an appointed Ministry. (John xx. 21—23.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

HOW blest the feet which bring the news
Of life and joy to me!
What happy messengers of peace,
Appointed, Lord, by thee!
These are my God's ambassadors,
By whom his mind I know;
God's angels in his lower heaven;
His ministers below.
Lord, thou art in them of a truth;
And, that I may not stray,
Thy clouds and pillars march before,
And shew me Canaan's way.
I bless my God, who is my guide;
I walk in Sion's ways;
When shall I sing on Sion's hill
Thine everlasting praise!

HYMN 118.

Willing Service in our appointed Stations. (Numb. xvi. 1—11.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

CHRIST, from whom all blessings flow;
Life and light of saints below!
Ransom'd with thy precious blood,
Reconcil'd by thee to God,
Thee, O Saviour, we would bless,
Thee, our risen Lord, confess.
Plac'd according to thy will,
May we all our work fulfil;
Helpers to each other prove;
Never from our office move;
Use the grace on each bestow'd;
Learn, and do, the will of God.
Ever, Lord, thy blessing give,
That our souls to thee may live;
Fill us with the Father's love;
Never from our souls remove;
Dwell in us, that we may be
Thine to all eternity.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 119.

Holy Dedication to God. (Collect.)

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

PARDON'D through redeeming grace
In thy blessed Son reveal'd,
Worshipping before thy face,
Lord, to thee ourselves we yield.
Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offer'd through thy Son;
Quicken us in him to live;
Lord, in us thy will be done.
By the hallow'd outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly thine,
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.
Call'd to bear the christian name,
May our vows and life accord;
And our ev'ry deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord!"

HYMN 120.

Believers victorious through Faith in Christ. (1 John v. 4—12.)

SHIRLAND. S. M.

O SAVIOUR, who didst come
By water, and by blood;
Confess'd in earth, ador'd in heaven,
Eternal Son of God:
Jesus, our life and hope,
To endless years the same,
We plead thy gracious promises,
And rest upon thy name.
By faith in thee we live;
By faith in thee we stand,
Vanquish the world, and sin, and death,
And gain the heav'nly land.
O Lord, increase our faith;
Our fearful spirits calm;
Sustain us through this mortal strife,
Then give the victor's palm.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 121.

The Safety and Blessedness of God's People. (Numb. xxiv. 5—9.)

KINGTON. P. M.

COME, let us stand as Balaam stood,
And mark the people blest of God
In Israel's tents below :
How goodly is their dwelling place,
How happy is the favor'd race,
Whom he vouchsafes to know !

The sons of Israel stand alone ;
Jehovah claims them for his own ;
His cause and theirs the same :
He sav'd them from the tyrant's hand ;
He leads them to a pleasant land,
And calls them by his name.

His arm protects, his presence guides,
His love for all their need provides ;
With peace and hope they're blest :
Preserv'd by their almighty friend,
Till all their toils and trials end
In everlasting rest.

HYMN 122.

God the Deliverer of his People. (Numb. xxiii. 22, 23.)

TRURO. L. M.

WHAT hath God wrought ! might Israel say,
When Jordan roll'd her tide away,
And gave a passage to their bands,
Safely to march across its sands.

What hath God wrought ! might well be said,
When Jesus, rising from the dead,
Scatter'd the shades of pagan night,
And blest the nations with his light.

What hath God wrought ! let Britain see,
Freed from the papal tyranny ;
Its tenfold night, its iron chains,
Its galling yoke, its cruel pains.

What hath God wrought ! O blissful theme !
Praise him, almighty to redeem !
Let earth the grateful notes prolong,
And heaven resound the glorious song !

HYMN 123.

God the Shepherd of his People. (John x. 11—16.)

SURREY. P. M.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads ;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

HYMN 124.

Following Christ in Meekness and Patience. (1 Pet. ii. 19—25.)

HARLEM. L. M.

SHEPHERD of souls, and God of grace,
Who know'st our feet are prone to stray ;
Help us, O Lord, thy path to trace,
And follow thee in all thy way.

With grateful, meek, and humble mind,
May we thy blest example see ;
In love be ev'ry wish resign'd ;
And hallow'd ev'ry thought to thee.

When trials vex, and griefs prevail,
With lamb-like patience fill our breast ;
When Satan, and the world, assail,
Near thee in safety may we rest.

So when at last, at thy right hand,
The ransom'd flock their homage bring
With them on Sion may we stand,
And ever bless our Lord and King.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 125.

Devoted to God's service. (Deut. v. 29.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

O THAT our hearts, by grace renew'd,
May be the Saviour's throne ;
And ev'ry stubborn will subdued
His government to own !
May deep repentance, faith, and love,
Be join'd with godly fear ;
And all our conversation prove
Our hearts to be sincere.
Thus, Lord, may we fulfil thy praise ;
Thus may our virtues shine ;
And sin no more pollute our ways,
But ev'ry power be thine.
Bought with his blood, who died to save,
No longer call'd our own ;
All that we are, and all we have,
O God, is thine alone !

HYMN 126.

Joy in Christ's Presence only. (John xvi. 22.)

HOTHAM. P. M.

OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus! crucified for me,
All to happiness aspire ;
I would seek it, Lord, in thee.
Thee to praise, and thee to know,
Make the joy of saints below :
Thee to see, and thee to love,
Make the bliss of saints above.

Lord, it is not life to live,
If thy presence thou deny ;
Lord, if thou thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.
Source and giver of repose,
Only from thy love it flows ;
Peace and happiness are thine ;
Mine they are, if thou art mine.

HYMN 127.

Malice silenced by holy Conduct. (1 Pet. ii. 11, 12.)

GLOUCESTER. P. M.

WATCH'D by the world with jealous eye,
That fain would see our sin, and shame ;
As servants of the Lord most high,
As zealous for his glorious name,
May we in all his footsteps move
With holy fear, and humble love.

That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
From ev'ry evil to depart ;
To stop the mouth of ev'ry foe
By upright walk, and lowly heart ;
The proofs of godly fear to give ;
And shew the world how Christians live.

HYMN 128.

For a Blessing on the King. (1 Pet. ii. 13—17.)

SAVOY. L. M.

O KING of kings, thy blessing shed
On our anointed Sov'reign's head ;
And, looking from thy throne in heaven,
Protect the crown thyself hast given.

Him, for thy sake, may we obey ;
Uphold his right, and love his sway ;
Rememb'ring, all the Powers that be
Are ministers ordain'd by thee.

By him this favor'd nation bless ;
To his wise counsels give success ;
In peace, in war, thy succour bring ;
Confirm his strength :—O save our King !

And, when all earthly thrones decay,
And earthly glories fade away,
Give him a nobler throne on high,
A crown of immortality.

HYMN 129.

Adoration of God. (Deut. vi. 4, 5.)

WHITBY. S. M.

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice ;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

Oh for the living flame
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, inspire our minds,
And wing to heaven each thought !

God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours ;
Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd
With all our ransom'd powers.

Arise, and bless the Lord ;
The Lord your God adore ;
Arise, and bless his glorious name
Henceforth, for evermore.

HYMN 130.

Earnestly desiring Communion with God. (Collect.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

OH ! for a closer walk with God ;
A calm, and heav'nly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

So shall my walk be close with God ;
Calm, and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 131.

Grateful Dependence. (James i. 17.)

ABRIDGE. C. M.

FATHER of mercies, fount of love,
Our Father, and our God ;
We'll sing the honors of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.
In all thy mercies may our souls
A father's bounty see ;
Nor let the gifts thy love bestows
Estrange our hearts from thee.
Through ev'ry changing state of life,
Each bright, or clouded scene,
Give us a meek and humble mind,
Contented, and serene.
And when we close our eyes in death,
Still be thy comfort near ;
For death itself is life, O God,
If thou be with us there.

HYMN 132.

For Spiritual Gifts. (John xvi. 13, 14.)

WORCESTER. P. M.

CHRIST for ev'ry man hath died ;
He for all hath risen again ;
Jesus now is glorified ;
Gifts he hath receiv'd for men.
By his cross behold him lead
Captive our captivity ;
Now shall we be free indeed ;
Christ, the Son, hath made us free.
Lord, the Comforter impart,
All thine image to restore ;
Let him dwell in ev'ry heart ;
Come, and never leave us more.
Come with blessings from above ;
Wisdom, purity, and peace ;
Holy comfort, perfect love,
Meekness, strength, and righteousness.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 133.

Seeking God's Help and Guidance. (Deut. viii. 2.)

BRECON. P. M.

GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims through this barren land :
We are weak, but thou art mighty ;
Hold us with thy pow'rful hand :
Of thy goodness
Fill our souls with heav'nly bread.
Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the living waters flow :
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Guide us all the desert through :
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still our help and shield.
When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside ;
Lead us through the parted river ;
Bring us safe to Canaan's side :
Grateful praises
We will ever give to thee.

HYMN 134.

Hearers and Doers of the Word. (James i. 22—29.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive thy word ;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread :
Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
And crown thy gospel with success.
To ev'ry heart the word apply
With life, and power, and energy ;
And help us, in thy faith and fear,
To practise all the truths we hear :
Thus, Lord, &c.
Father, to us the Son reveal ;
Teach us to know and do thy will ;
Thy saving power and love display ;
And guide us to eternal day :
Thus, Lord, &c.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

HYMN 135.

Peace in Christ amidst Troubles. (John xvi. 23—33.)

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

NOW let the Christian's hope abound,
And anxious sorrow cease ;
Though storms of trouble rage around,
In Jesus we have peace.

Saviour, when earth and hell oppress,
Thy gracious power we prove :
And all our trials, and distress,
Exalt thy wondrous love.

We plead thy name before the throne,
And cast our burdens there :
That pow'rful name our God will own,
And bless our humble prayer.

By faith we hear thy gracious voice ;
The promis'd crown we see ;
And in those trials we rejoice,
That bring us near to thee.

HYMN 136.

Dependence on God's Grace. (Collect.)

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

AUTHOR of good, to thee we turn,
To thee for help we fly :
Thine eye can all our wants discern,
Thy hand alone supply.

Oh let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide ;
That love shall vain desires expel,
That fear, all fear beside.

Alas ! by passion's force subdu'd,
Too oft, with stubborn will,
We blindly shun the offer'd good,
And grasp the specious ill.

Not to our wish, but to our want,
Do thou thy gifts supply :
The good, unask'd, in mercy grant,
The ill, though ask'd, deny.

ASCENSION DAY.

HYMN 137.

Christ Triumphant. (Acts i. 9—11.)

PENROSE. P. M.

REJOICE! the Lord is king!
Your Lord and King adore:
His glorious conquests sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.
He sits at God's right hand,
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
Or fall beneath his feet. Lift up, &c.
Rejoice! the Lord will come
Triumphant from the skies;
And glorious from the tomb
Shall all his saints arise.
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice:
The trump of God shall sound, "Rejoice."

HYMN 138.

Praise to the ascended Saviour. (Luke xxiv. 50—53.)

CRANBROOK. S. M.

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses, and the Lamb!
Wake ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.
Adore his dying love;
Proclaim his rising power;
Tell how he intercedes above
For us, whose sins he bore.
Ye pilgrims on the road
To Sion's city, sing;
Rejoicing in the Lamb of God,—
In Christ our heav'nly King.
Soon shall we hear him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will he call our souls away,
To their eternal home.

ASCENSION DAY.

HYMN 139.

The Church united and blest in a Ministry. (Eph. iv. 1—16.)

CRAYFORD. D. L. M.

LORD, cause thy face on us to shine ;
Give us thy peace, and seal us thine ;
Teach us to prize the means of grace,
And love thine earthly dwelling-place.
One is our faith, and one our Lord ;
One body, spirit, hope, reward ;
May we in one communion be,
One with each other, one with thee !
Bless all, whose voice salvation brings ;
Who minister in holy things ;
Our bishops, priests, and deacons, bless ;
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness :
Let many in the judgment day,
Turn'd from the error of their way,
Their hope, their joy, their crown, appear :—
Save those who preach, and those who hear.

HYMN 140.

Christ the Strength of his Ministers. (Mark xvi. 15—20.)

FALCON STREET. S. M.

YE messengers of Christ,
His sov'reign will obey :
Arise, and follow where he leads ;
And peace attend your way.
The Master, whom ye serve,
Will needful strength bestow :
Depending on his promis'd aid,
With holy courage go.
Mountains shall sink to plains ;
And hell in vain oppose ;
The cause is God's, and must prevail,
Though mighty be its foes.
Your Saviour's gracious voice
Assures you full success :
He calls you to the hallow'd work,
And he your cause will bless.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

HYMN 141.

Christ exalted with Triumph. (Collect.)

HARBOROUGH. C. M.

ALL hail the great Immanuel's name!
Ye angels, prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call:
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
Around this earthly ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all
Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
There join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

HYMN 142.

Worshipping in God's appointed Place. (Deut. xii. 5 —14.)

ROSS. P. M.

TO thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ, upon the mercy-seat.
Thou, through him, art reconcil'd;
I, through him, become thy child:
Abba! Father! give me grace
In thy courts to seek thy face.
While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear thee speaking from the sky.
From thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at ev'ning let me say
"I have walk'd with God to-day."

HYMN 143.

For the Gifts of the Holy Spirit. (1 Pet iv. 10, 11.)

WELLS. L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God!
In all the fulness of thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend upon our fallen race.
Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word:
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
Fill ev'ry darken'd mind with light;
Inspire our souls with holy fear;
Our weakness aid with heav'nly might;
With heav'nly peace our bosoms cheer.
Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till ev'ry tongue shall call him Lord.

HYMN 144.

For the Influence of the Holy Spirit. (John xv. 26.)

ST. JAMES. C. M.

COME, holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
Our hearts are set on things below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.
In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Thy praises falter on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
O shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And bid it kindle ours.

WHITSUNDAY.

HYMN 145.

Adoration of the Holy Spirit. (Acts x. 44, 45.)

EYWOOD. P. M.

CREATOR Spirit! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind,
And pour thy joys on all mankind :
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for thee.
Thrice holy Fount ! thrice holy Fire !
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire :
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul :
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name ;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for the world's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
O blessed Comforter, to thee.

HYMN 146.

For Guidance and Comfort of the Spirit. (Acts iv. 1—4.)

BATH. C. M.

SPIRIT of Truth ! on this thy day,
To thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.
We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone ;
But long thy praises to proclaim
With fervor in our own.
No new prophetic voice we hear,
No wondrous powers we share ;
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,
And bless thee in our prayer.
When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge vain shall prove,
Do thou thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love.

WHITSUNDAY.

HYMN 147.

For the Gifts of the Holy Ghost. (John xiv. 25—27.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire :
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sev'nfold gifts impart :
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Illumine with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight :
Anoint our heart, and cheer our face
With the abundance of thy grace :
Keep far our foes; give peace at home ;
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both, to be but One ;
That, through the ages all along,
This theme may be our endless song ;—
Praise to thine eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit !

HYMN 148.

For the universal Influence of the Spirit. (Isa. xi. 9.)

HORSLEY. L. M.

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed thine influence from above ;
And still from age to age convey
The blessings of this sacred day.

In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,
Be God's redeeming mercy sung ;
Let all the list'ning earth be taught
The wonders by the Saviour wrought.

Unfailing Comfort ! heav'nly Guide !
Still o'er thy favor'd church preside :
Let ev'ry heart thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love !

HYMN 149.

Christians united in Spirit. (1 Cor. xii. 12.)

WELLS. L. M.

THY sacred influence, Lord, impart;
Let all the church thy blessings prove;
Diffuse thy grace through ev'ry heart,
And perfect us in christian love.

Thus join'd in fellowship below;
Diff'ring in gifts, in spirit one;
How blest the union we shall know,
When all shall meet around thy throne!

HYMN 150.

Christians bearing Salvation to the Heathen. (Acts x. 34, 35.)

TRICHINOPOLY. P. M.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains;
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river;
From many a palmy plain;
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Hath learnt Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN 151.

Faith and Love the Evidence of the Spirit. (1 John iv. 13—16.)

CARLISLE. S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, come ;
Thy light and peace impart ;
From ev'ry eye dispel the gloom,
The grief from ev'ry heart.
Reviving faith inspire ;
Our doubts and fears remove ;
And kindle in our breasts the fire
Of never-dying love.
For none can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the vail away,
And speak the living word.
That living faith bestow,
Which trusts the Saviour's blood ;
And let our holy conduct shew
That we are born of God.

HYMN 152.

Walking in Holiness. (1 Thess. v. 23.)

PORTUGAL. L. M.

O GOD of holiness and grace,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who love thy sacred paths to trace,
And strive thy precepts to obey.
Thy law is written in their hearts ;
Thy service is their blest employ ;
The Holy Ghost their strength imparts,
And fills their souls with peace and joy.
Father ! we plead that gracious name,
For we are thine, with all our powers,
Thy children's place we humbly claim ;
O let their blessedness be ours !
By all thy love, that wondrous love
Which gave thy Son for us to die,
Help us to live for things above ;
Lead us, through him, to joys on high.

HYMN 153.

Christ worshipped in Heaven and Earth. (Rev. iv. 10, 11.)

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne :
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
“ Worthy the Lamb that died ! ” they cry,
“ To be exalted thus : ”
Worthy the Lamb ! our lips reply,
For he was slain for us.
Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine :
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN 154.

Prayer to the Trinity. (Collect.)

LUTHER. L. M.

FATHER of all ! whose wondrous grace
Mov'd thee to save our guilty race ;
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy pard'ning love extend.
Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy saving grace extend.
Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath
The soul is rais'd from sin and death ;
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy quick'ning power extend.
Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One !
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life, to all extend.

HYMN 155.

Praise to the Trinity. (Matt. iii. 16, 17.)

LEACH. P. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
In earth and heaven ador'd,
Our hearts, and hands, and lips we raise,
With humble prayer and grateful praise,
And own our Sov'reign Lord.

Father, Redeemer, heavenly Guide!
May we by faith in thee abide,
And bless thy constant love ;
Till we in heaven thy glory see,
And praise thee through eternity
With angel hosts above.

HYMN 156.

The Doctrine of the Trinity practically applied. (1 John v.)

ETON. P. M.

GREAT God, whose awful mystery,
Though yet unknown, our hearts believe,
Our wants and cares we bring to thee,
And all thy words in faith receive :
Thy truths for human reach too high,
Our comfort, hope, and strength supply.

Thy goodness, Father ! we confess,
Which gave, and still preserves our breath ;
When fearful loads of guilt oppress,
Incarnate Son ! we plead thy death :
And lost in darkness, sin, and wo,
Spirit ! thy help and joy we know.

Thus to thy strength our weakness clings,
And always finds the promise sure ;
Our conscious heart the witness brings ;
And thus, believing, we adore ;
Till death shall take the vail away,
And faith be lost in perfect day.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HYMN 157.

God our Strength. (Josh. x. 10—14.)

ST. MATTHEW'S. D. C. M.

THE Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high ;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky :
On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally he rode ;
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.
Blest be the Lord, the mighty God,
Most worthy of all praise ;
He is my rock, my saving health ;
To him my songs I'll raise.
O God, my strength and fortitude,
My heart shall rest on thee !
Thou art my fortress and defence
In all necessity.

HYMN 158.

Firm Trust and faithful Service. (Josh. xxiii. 6—16.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

A CHARGE to keep I have ;
A God to glorify ;
A never-dying soul to save ;
A rest to gain on high :
From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil ;
Oh may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will !
Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live ;
And now thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.
Help me to watch and pray,
And still on thee rely ;
Assur'd, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die !

HYMN 159.

God's Care for the Poor. (Luke xvi. 22.)

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

HAPPY the man, whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train :
His truth for ever stands secure ;
He saves the opprest, he feeds the poor ;
And none shall find his promise vain.
The Lord gives eyesight to the blind ;
The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
He sends the troubled conscience peace :
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless ;
And grants the pris'ner full release.
I'll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My joy, my praise, shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
And immortality endures.

HYMN 160.

Love to the Poor for Christ's sake. (1 John iv. 20, 21.)

DEVIZES. C. M.

FOUNT of all good ! to own thy love
Our thankful hearts incline ;
What can we offer, Lord, to thee,
When all the worlds are thine ?
But thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of thy grace ;
Whose humble names thou wilt confess
Before thy Father's face.
In them thou may'st be cloth'd, and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd ;
And, in their accents of distress,
Thy pleading voice is heard.
Thy face with rev'rence, and with love
We in thy poor would see ;
For, while we minister to them,
We do it, Lord, to thee.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HYMN 161.

God our Help in Trouble. (Judges iv. 3.)

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

GOD of our life, to thee we call ;
O Saviour, at thy feet we fall ;
When dangers rise, and foes prevail,
Leave not our fearful hearts to fail.
To whom should trembling sinners flee,
Friend of the friendless, but to thee ?
Whose mercy is for ever sure,
To save the weak, and bless the poor.
Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou reject his humble plea ?
Does not thy promise yet remain—
That none shall seek thy face in vain ?
Yea, Lord, the poor and helpless share
Thy kind regard, and constant care ;
And surely shall his hopes succeed,
For whom the Saviour deigns to plead.

HYMN 162.

Love to God and the Brethren. (1 John iii. 14—18.)

ACTON. L. M.

AWAKE our zeal, awake our love,
To serve the Saviour here below,
In works, which perfect saints above,
And holy angels, cannot do.
Awake our charity, to feed
The hungry souls, and clothe the poor ;
In heaven are found no sons of need ;
There all these duties are no more.
God, by whose grace alone we live,
Commits the needy to our care ;
And shall we of his love receive,
And yet reject a brother's prayer ?
Shall we in worldly goods abound,
Yet nothing from our store impart ?
How can the love of God be found
Within a cold and selfish heart !

HYMN 163.

Charity blest to the Giver. (1 John iii. 23, 24.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

BLEST is the man whose soft'ning heart
Can feel another's pain ;
To whom the supplicating eye
Is never rais'd in vain :
Whose breast with gen'rous warmth expand
A brother's wo to feel ;
And melts with pity o'er the wound
He wants the power to heal.

Peace, which the world can never know,
Our God to him will give,
Who thus shall tread the Saviour's steps,
And to his glory live :
To him protection shall be shewn ;
And mercy from above
Shall rest on all who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love.

HYMN 164.

The Duty of christian Instruction. (Luke xiv. 23.)

CHINA. L. M.

AND have we heard the joyful sound ?
Have we the only Saviour found ?
And shall we not to all proclaim
His boundless grace, his mighty name ?
Hath God to us his glory shewn,—
Oh, not for merits of our own !
And shall not love constrain our heart,
This blessed knowledge to impart ?
O Saviour, who for all hast died !
Be thou our teacher, help, and guide ;
Inflame our hearts with christian love,
And bless our labors from above.
Send forth thy light ; display thy power ;
Let all confess ; let all adore ;
In ev'ry land thy word be sown ;
By ev'ry soul thy truth be known !

HYMN 165.

Praise for God's Goodness. (1 Sam. ii. 1—10.)

DERBY. L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my king !
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing :
To shew thy love with morning light ;
And talk of all thy truth at night.
Sweet is thy day of sacred rest ;
Let no vain thoughts disturb my breast :
Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound !
My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word ;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep thy counsels ; how divine !
Lord, I would love thy courts below ;
And, when thy heav'nly rest I know,
Thy praise shall all my powers employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN 166.

Acquiescence in God's Will. (1 Pet. v. 7.)

BEDFORD. C. M.

O LORD, my best desires fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort, to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.
Why should I shrink at thy command,
When love forbids my fears ;
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears ?
No, let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to thee ;
Who never hast a good withheld,
Nor wilt withhold, from me.
But ah ! my trembling spirit cries,
Still be thy grace my stay ;
Else the next cloud that veils my skies
Will drive my hopes away.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HYMN 167.

The Character of the Humble. (1 Pet. v. 5.)

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

LORD, if thou thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
Like the Saviour we shall be ;
Cloth'd with his humility.
Simple, teachable, and mild ;
Humble as a little child ;
Pleas'd with what the Lord provides ;
Wean'd from all the world besides.
Father, fix our souls on thee ;
Ev'ry evil let us flee ;
Always happy in thy love ;
Looking for our rest above.
All that seek will surely find
Ev'ry good in Christ combin'd :
Him let Israel still adore ;
Trust, and praise him evermore.

HYMN 168.

Children called to serve God. (1 Sam. iii. 10.)

CAMBRIDGE NEW. C. M.

HAPPY the child whose tender years
Receive instruction well ;
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
The road that leads to hell.
'Twill save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young ;
Grace will preserve our riper years,
And make our virtue strong.
To thee, Almighty God, to thee
Our childhood we resign ;
Thy love in Christ our portion be,
And our whole lives be thine !
Let the blest work of prayer and praise
Betimes employ our breath ;
Thus we're prepar'd for length of days,
Or fit for early death.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HYMN 169.

Adoration to God our King. (1 Sam. xii. 12.)

DENMARK. P. M.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create, and he destroy.
His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs ;
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
Wide as the world is thy command ;
Vast as eternity thy love ;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years have ceas'd to move.

HYMN 170.

Trust and Obedience. (1 Sam. xiii. 8—14.)

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

BE with us, Lord, where'er we go ;
O teach us what we ought to do ;
Suggest whate'er we think or say,
And keep us in the narrow way.
O let us not with foolish pride
In our own righteousness confide ;
But make us all our weakness see,
And feel our strength deriv'd from thee.
Assist, and teach us how to pray ;
Incline our nature to obey ;
What thou abhorrest, let us flee,
And only love what pleases thee.
Resign'd in all things to thy will,
May we thy perfect law fulfil ;
Our thoughts, our cares, our time, our ways,
Be all devoted to thy praise !

HYMN 171.

The Rule of Equity. (Luke vi. 36—42.)

BATH. C. M.

COME, let us search our hearts, and try
If all our ways be right :
Is God's great rule of equity
Our practice, and delight ?
Have we to others truly done,
As we would have them do :
Envious, unkind, and false to none ;
But always just and true ?
In vain we talk of Jesus' blood,
And place in him our trust,
If, while we boast our love to God,
We prove to men unjust.
Thou ! before whom we stand in awe,
And tremble, and obey !
Write in our hearts thy perfect law ;
Help us to keep thy way !

HYMN 172.

Faithful Service, and glorious Hope. (Rom. viii. 18—23.)

WARWICK. C. M.

THE glorious hopes that cheer the just,
By thee, O Lord, were given :
Thy spirit is the earnest now,
And seals their souls for heaven.
What faith rejoices to believe,
We long and pant to see :
Oh, may we ever serve thee here,
As hast'ning on to thee !
Ourselves, our life, our strength, our all,
Lord, help us so to spend,
That thou may'st bless us with thy grace,
And keep us to the end.
And when before thy judgment seat
Th' assembled world shall stand,
May we receive the crown of life
From thine all-gracious hand !

HYMN 173.

Faithful Obedience. (1 Sam. 15—22.)

HENSBURY. C. M.

O GOD, the strength of ev'ry heart,
Whom heaven and earth obey,
Thy promis'd help and grace impart,
That we may keep thy way.

By all on earth thy will be done,
As by the hosts above ;
Who always see thee on thy throne,
And glory in thy love.

In hope like them to see thy face,
Lord, we would do thy will ;
O strengthen us with inward grace
Thy precepts to fulfil.

We would no more from thee depart ;
No more unfaithful prove ;
But love thee with a perfect heart,
As holy angels love.

HYMN 174.

Trusting in God. (1 Pet. iii. 12—14.)

SURREY. P. M.

CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and guide
Of all who seek their home above ;
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love ;
Our strength, thy grace ; our rule, thy word ;
Our end the glory of the Lord.

By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray ;
By thy paternal bounty fed,
We shall not lack in all our way ;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

HYMN 175.

God the Strength of his People. (1 Sam. xvii. 45—47.)

TRURO. L. M.

GOD is our strength ; away our fear !
What shall our confidence remove ;
While kept by his almighty care,
And blest with everlasting love !

O Lord of hosts ! while thou art nigh,
None can disturb thy people's rest !
The world, and Satan, they defy,
Beneath thy power secure and blest.

Thou art our safeguard ; through thine aid
Our faith is strong, our troubles cease ;
For thou, on whom our hope is stay'd,
Wilt keep thine own in perfect peace.

Thee for our Lord and guide we take,
In time, and for eternity ;
Assur'd thou never wilt forsake
The humble soul that trusts in thee.

HYMN 176.

Obedience and Trust. (Luke v. 4, 5.)

PORTUGUESE. L. M.

PRAISE waits in Sion, Lord, for thee ;
The saints adore thy holy name ;
Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee,
And humbly thy protection claim.

Thy hand hath rais'd us from the dust ;
The breath of life thy Spirit gave ;
Where, but in thee, can mortals trust ?
Who, but our God, hath power to save ?

Eternal Source of truth and light ;
To thee we look, on thee we call :
Lord, we are nothing in thy sight ;
But thou, to us, art all in all.

O grant that hence our hopes may rise
With warmer, purer, brighter ray ;
Till thou shalt bless our longing eyes,
With all the light of perfect day.

HYMN 177.

The Penitent imploring Mercy. (2 Sam. xii. 13.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

O THOU that hear'st the sinner's cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Regard me not with angry look,
But blot their mem'ry from thy book.
Create my nature pure within,
That I may hate the works of sin ;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor take thy presence from my heart.
A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring :
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.
My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just ;
Yet look, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

HYMN 178.

Timely Preparation for Judgment. (Matt. v. 25, 26.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear ?
If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought ;
When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclos'd,
In majesty severe,
To sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh, how shall I appear !
But thou hast told the troubled mind
Who doth her sins lament,
That faith in Christ's atoning blood
Shall endless wo prevent.
Then never shall my soul despair
Thy pardon to procure ;
Since Christ, thine only Son, hath died,
To make that pardon sure.

HYMN 179.

Renewed in Christ. (Rom. vi. 3—11.)

WIMBORNE. L. M.

OH may our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess ;
That men may see our virtues shine,
And own the doctrine all divine.

Thus to the world shall we proclaim
The influence of the Saviour's name ;
Whose pow'rful grace prevails within,
To free us from the chains of sin.

To him our hearts, ourselves, we give ;
Henceforth, renew'd in him, we live ;
And, resting on his holy word,
Wait for the coming of our Lord.

HYMN 180.

Loving God above all things. (Collect.)

ETON. P. M.

THOU friend of sinners ! who hast bought
Our freedom with thy precious blood ;
Whose grace my wand'ring feet hath sought,
To bring me to the fold of God :

My sins forgive, my fears remove,
And fill my grateful heart with love.

Thee let my ardent soul pursue ;
To thee with fervent love aspire ;
Oh may thy Spirit still renew

Within my heart that heav'nly fire ;
And ever prompt my jealous care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

In suff'ring, be thy love my peace ;
In weakness, be thy love my power ;
And when this mortal life shall cease,
Bless with thy love my latest hour :

My strength in life,—that thou dost guide ;
My hope in death,—that thou hast died.

HYMN 181.

Christ our Life. (2 Sam. xxiv. 15, 16.)

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

O THOU, the Lord and life of those
Who rest their hope in thee ;
Whose love from everlasting woes
Hath set thy people free ;
Thine agony and death display
The curse our guilt should bear ;
Thy resurrection points the way
To bliss that we may share.
To thee, O Lord, we lift our heart ;
Thy mercy we implore ;
Help us to choose the better part,
And go and sin no more.
Help us the Saviour to confess,
In whom our life we see ;
And Oh, may fruits of holiness
Prove that we live to thee.

HYMN 182.

The Hope of Glory. (Rom. vi. 23.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heav'nly land from ours.
Oh, could we all our doubts remove,—
Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's unclouded eyes :
Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore !

HYMN 183.

For God's providential Care. (Mark viii. 7—9.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led ;
Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy sacred throne :
God of our fathers, be our God,
And all our children own !
Through each perplexing path of life,
Be thou our constant guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And all we need provide.
Protect us with thy constant care,
Till all our wand'rings cease ;
And at our Father's blest abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

HYMN 184.

Renewal to eternal Life. (Collect.)

ST. DAVID'S. C. M.

POUR down thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembled here :
May we receive th' engrafted word
With meekness, and with fear.
Through faith in thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before ;
And he, who in thy name believes,
Shall live, to die no more.
Preserve the power of faith alive
In those who fear thy name ;
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.
To thee we look, to thee we bow,
On thee for help we call ;
Our life and resurrection thou ;
Our hope, our joy, our all.

HYMN 185.

The Spirit witnessing our Adoption. (Rom. viii. 15.)

PRAISE. P. M.

OH happy they, God's chosen race,
Adopted children of his grace ;
How pure the bliss they share !
A bliss unseen by worldly eyes,
Within their heart the treasure lies ;
They know and feel it there.

The sons of God, who fear to grieve
The gracious Spirit they receive,
Adore his quick'ning grace ;
And, strong in undissembled love,
By deeds of holy virtue prove
Their hearts his dwelling place.

O Messenger of rich delight,
Whose beam dispels the darkest night,
And makes our sorrows cease ;
Thy comfort soothes our mortal pains ;
Thy grace our feeble strength sustains ;
O bless us with thy peace !

HYMN 186.

The Spirit of Truth. (1 Kings xvii. 24.)

MANCHESTER. C. M.

THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight :
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun ;
It gives a light to ev'ry age ;—
It gives, but borrows none.

The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
Its truths upon the nations rise ;—
They rise, but never set.

My God ! let endless thanks be thine,
For such a bright display ;
Which makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heav'nly day.

HYMN 187.

The Blessedness of God's Children. (Rom. viii. 16, 17.)

ST. AUSTIN. P. M.

ABBA, Father, while we sing,
Hear the thankful praise we bring ;
Taught to cast our care on thee,
Daily mercies, Lord, we see :
Yet enrich us with thy grace ;
Give us with thy sons a place.

By the Holy Spirit led ;
Nourish'd with celestial bread ;
Strengthen'd through their mortal strife ;
Kept to everlasting life ;
Peace and hope to them are given ;
Time and glory ; earth and heaven.

What though trials wait us here ;
Christ endur'd what we must bear ;
If his grace our strength sustain,
Welcome sorrow, shame, and pain ;
Peace shall flow from ev'ry loss ;
Endless glory from the Cross.

HYMN 188.

Profession evidenced by Holiness. (Matt. vii. 20, 21.)

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

BLEST is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God ;
Whose sins with sorrow are confest,
And cancell'd by the Saviour's blood.

No merit of his own he pleads,
And not on works, but grace relies ;
Yet ever strives by righteous deeds,
To prove his title to the skies.

From guile his heart and lips are free ;
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to shew his faith sincere.

HYMN 189.

Fearless Profession of Religion. (1 Kings xviii. 21—24.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

I'M not asham'd to own the Lord,
Or to defend his cause ;
Maintain the honor of his word,
The glory of his laws.
Jesus, my God, I love thy name,
And on that name rely ;
Thou wilt not put my soul to shame,
Nor leave my hope to die.
Firm as thy throne thy promise stands ;
Eternal as thy power ;
I rest secure within thy hands,
Till the decisive hour.
Then wilt thou own my humble name
Before thy Father's face ;
And, in the New Jerusalem,
Appoint my soul a place.

HYMN 190.

Dependence upon God's Help. (1 Kings xix. 4.)

IRISH. C. M.

O HELP us, Lord ! in all our need
Thy heav'nly succour give ;
Help us in thought, in word, in deed,
Through ev'ry hour we live.
Thy strength and comfort, Lord, impart,
When gloomy doubt prevails ;
When fear and sorrow wound the heart,
And trembling nature fails.
Help us with humble faith to pray ;
With holy joy to praise ;
And, walking in thy perfect way,
To serve thee all our days.
In all temptations, Lord, be nigh,
To whom for help we flee ;
And O, support us when we die ;
Then take our souls to thee !

HYMN 191.

Pleading for Help. (1 Cor. x. 13.)

MOUNT CALVARY. C. M.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to thee ;
In all my conflicts, pain, and woes ;
Good Lord, remember me.
When on my fearful, burden'd heart,
My sins press heavily ;
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart :
Good Lord, remember me.
If strong temptations crowd my way,
And ills I cannot flee ;
Let strength be equal to my day :
Good Lord, remember me.
When in the solemn hour of death
I bow to thy decree ;
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me !

HYMN 192.

Zealous Exertion in God's Service. (Luke xvi. 8.)

ASHLEY. C. M.

AWAKE my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on ;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
'Tis God's all animating voice
That cheers thee from on high ;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
A cloud of witnesses around
Thy glorious course survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
Then wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on ;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

HYMN 193.

Mourning past Neglect. (1 Kings xxi. 20—27.)

ST. STEPHEN'S. C. M.

AS o'er the past my mem'ry strays,
Why heaves the secret sigh?
'Tis that I mourn departed days,
Still unprepar'd to die.
The world, and worldly things belov'd,
My anxious thoughts employ'd ;
While time unhallow'd, unimprov'd,
Presents a fearful void.
Yet, holy Father ! wild despair
Chase from this lab'ring breast :
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer ;
That grace can do the rest.
My life's best remnant all be thine ;
And when thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign—
O take my soul to thee !

HYMN 194.

Danger of delaying Repentance. (1 Kings xxii. 37, 38.)

JERSEY. P. M.

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is she to be won !
Hasten, sinner, to return ;
Stay not for the morrow's sun ;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere the needful work be done.
Hasten mercy to implore ;
Stay not for to-morrow's sun ;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere to-morrow is begun.
Lord ! do thou the sinner turn ;
Rouse him from his senseless state ;
Let him not thy counsel spurn,
And lament his choice too late.

HYMN 195.

Christ weeping over Jerusalem. (Luke xix. 41.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

PAST is her day of grace ;
Her cup of wrath o'erflows ;
Yet Jesus views the guilty place,
And weeps her coming woes.
“ If thou hadst known, e'en thou,
At least in this thy day,
The message of thy peace,—but now,
Thine hour is pass'd away !”
And doth the Saviour weep
Over his people's sin,
Because they will not let him keep
The souls he died to win ?
Ye hearts that love the Lord,
If at this sight ye burn,
See that in thought, in deed, in word,
Ye hate what made him mourn !

HYMN 196.

The renewing Spirit. (1 Cor. xii. 7.)

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of its load ;
The heart unchang'd can never rise
To happiness and God.
The will perverse, the passions blind,
In paths of ruin stray ;
Reason so lost can never find
The safe, the narrow way.
Can aught except a power divine
The stubborn will subdue ?
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine,
To form the heart anew.
O shine on us with quick'ning ray,
And bid the sinner live ;
And, lest we leave the heav'nly way,
Thy constant succour give.

HYMN 197.

The Publican and Pharisee. (Luke xviii. 14.)

WINDSOR. C. M.

SHALL sinful man presume, O Lord,
To glory in thy sight ;
And for his virtue's just reward,
Demand thy heaven of right ?
I boast of none, in none I trust ;
For mercy, Lord, I sue ;
Alas ! wert thou severely just,
Thy judgment were my due.
Shall mortal man, so blind and weak,
On his own powers depend ?
In thee I hope, thy grace I seek ;
O guide me, and defend !
Give me a meek and lowly heart,
From vain presumption free ;
Thy Spirit, blessed Lord, impart,
And make me learn of thee.

HYMN 198.

Humility before a holy God. (2 Kings v. 13, 14.)

WESTMINSTER NEW. C. M.

HOLY and rev'rend is the name
Of our eternal King ;
Thrice holy Lord ! the angels cry ;
Thrice holy ! let us sing.
The deepest rev'rence of the mind
Let all address to God ;
Lift, with our hands, a holy heart
To his sublime abode.
With sacred awe pronounce that name,
Which words nor thoughts can reach ;
A contrite heart shall please him more
Than eloquence of speech.
Most holy God ! preserve my soul
From all pollution free ;
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

HYMN 199.

Humble Resignation. (1 Cor. xv. 10.)

MOUNT CALVARY. C. M.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies ;
Accepted at thy throne, let this
My humble prayer arise.

Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From ev'ry murmur free ;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

Let the blest hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

HYMN 200.

God our Refuge. (Collect.)

CROWLE. C. M.

O GOD, the refuge of my soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
And gloomy waves of trouble roll,
My trembling hope relies.

To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal ;
Thy presence gives a sure relief
For ev'ry pain I feel.

Thou, Lord, hast bid me seek thy face,
And I in faith draw nigh ;
Though most unworthy of thy grace,
Yet, Lord, accept my cry.

Thou waitest to be gracious still ;
And, near thy mercy-seat,
O let my soul attend thy will,
And bow before thy feet.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HYMN 201.

Judgment on God's Enemies. (2 Kings x. 25—28.)

ST. MARY'S. C. M.

SHALL sinners dare the truth despise,
Nor dread th' Almighty's frown?
Wo to the earth, when God shall rise,
And pour his judgments down.
But who in that tremendous day
Shall meet the Judge severe?
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
Oh how shall I appear?
Saviour of men, thy grace is sure;
Now to thy cross I'll fly;
I know that refuge shall endure,
Though Time, and Nature die.
To save me from the sinner's doom,
I rest my hope on thee;
And when with glory thou shalt come,
O Lord, remember me!

HYMN 202.

Justice and Mercy. (2 Kings xviii.)

CARLISLE. S. M.

OH, the almighty Lord!
How dreadful is his power!
Tremble, thou earth, beneath his word,
And all ye heavens, adore!
Yet, Lord, thy saints appear
Before thine awful face;
And, worshipping with humble fear,
Adore thy saving grace.
Thy presence guards their path,
Whom thou dost love to bless;
But they shall know thy fearful wrath,
Who dare thy Church oppress.
All glory to the King,
Who sits enthron'd above!
The terrors of his might we sing,
And bless his deeds of love.

HYMN 203.

The Law and the Gospel. (2 Cor. iii. 9.)

ST. MATTHEW'S. D. C. M.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke ;
Not to the thunders of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke ;—
But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And speak his love abroad.
There, glorious with the angel host,
A bright and countless band,
The happy spirits of the just
Around their Saviour stand.
With awful power from Sinai's flame
The words of death were given ;
But brighter truths in Christ proclaim
Forgiveness, life, and heaven.

HYMN 204.

For God's Mercy and Forgiveness. (Collect.)

BELLE FIELD. C. M.

WHAT shall we ask of God in prayer ?—
Whatever good we want ;
Whatever man may seek to share,
Or heav'nly wisdom grant.
Father of all our mercies, thou,
In whom alone we live,
Hear us in heaven thy dwelling now,
And when thou hear'st, forgive.
When harass'd by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel ;
O give the weary soul repose ;
The wounded spirit heal !
When earthly joys and cares depart,
And earthly hopes must cease,
Be thou the portion of our heart ;
In thee may we have peace !

HYMN 205.

The Christian's Confidence. (2 Kings xix. 32—35.)

BEXLEY. C. M.

ETERNAL God ! the strength of all
Who put their trust in thee :
And they who for thy succour call,
Shall thy salvation see.
As thou didst guard Jerusalem
With thine Almighty hand,
So hast thou put our foes to shame,
And kept our favor'd land.
Continue, Lord, our home to bless ;
Defend our Monarch's throne ;
So may our hearts thy name confess,
And thee our safeguard own.
And as thy just and dreadful stroke
Did Salem's towers consume ;
Oh may we fear, lest we provoke
A deeper, heavier, doom.

HYMN 206.

The Covenant of Promise. (Gal. iii. 16.)

SAVOY. L. M.

FATHER, whose love and truth fulfil
Thy covenant in Abraham's seed ;
Confirm in us the sacred seal,
And make our children thine indeed.
Jesus, through thine appointed rite,
The promis'd grace we humbly claim :
Children were lovely in thy sight,
And, Lord, thy love is still the same.
Eternal Spirit ! holy Dove !
Who once on God's beloved Son
Wast seen descending from above,
Their new and heav'nly birthright own.
Thrice Holy Lord, whose name we bear,
Confirm our faith ; renew our love ;
Oh, let thy grace our hearts prepare
For glory in the world above.

HYMN 207.

Confirming our Covenant with God. (2 Kings xxiii. 3.)

HENSEBURY. C. M.

COME, let us seek the grace divine,
And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual cov'nant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord :—
Give ourselves up, through Jesus' power,
His name to glorify ;
And promise, in this sacred hour,
For God to live and die.
The holy covenant we make
Be ever kept in mind :
No more will we our God forsake,
Nor cast his words behind.
We do not on our strength rely,
But, Lord, to thee we pray ;
O write our humble names on high,
And keep us to that day !

HYMN 208.

The Conditions of the Gospel Covenant. (Luke x. 23—28.)

ST. PETER. P. M.

TRUTHS, which Prophets sought in vain,
Brightly in the Gospel shine ;
Glorious hopes which all may gain ;
Lord, be ev'ry blessing mine ;
Blessings, seal'd with Jesus' blood ;
Life in him, and peace with God.
But, to share that blissful part,
I must well improve my hours ;
Loving God with all my heart ;
Serving him with all my powers :
While to others just I prove,
Walking by the law of love.
Lord, my heart with strength inspire,
Thus to keep thy perfect word :
Thou didst give the pure desire ;
Thou wilt needful aid afford :
Help me to fulfil thy praise ;
Guide and bless me all my days.

HYMN 209.

Christians warned by Israel's Example. (Jer. v. 9—11.)

ST. DUNSTAN'S. L. M.

LORD, when thine Israel we survey,
We in their crimes discern our own ;
And, if thou turn thy face away,
Our mis'ry must, like theirs, be known.
To us thy prophets have been sent
With words of terror and of love ;
But neither grace, nor punishment,
Ten thousand stubborn hearts can move.
Thy wrath might scourge our guilty land
With plague, and famine, and the sword ;
Till the just vengeance of thine hand
Compell'd us to receive thy word.
Yet spare a nation long thine own,
Turn us from all our evil ways ;
'Tis thine to change the heart of stone,
And wake the dead to life and praise.

HYMN 210.

Prayer for Purity. (Luke xvii. 12—14.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With rev'rence, and with fear ;
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.
God of all grace, we come to thee
With humble, contrite hearts ;
Give, what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts :
Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone ;
To rest our hope, and fix our eyes
On Christ, and Christ alone.
With deep humility we pray,
And own our grievous sin :
O God of grace, thy power display,
And make us pure within !

HYMN 211.

For the Spirit of Holiness. (Gal. v. 16.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

O THOU, whose mercy, truth, and love
From age to age endure ;
Whose word, though heaven and earth remove,
Shall stand for ever sure :
Before thy face, almighty God,
Thy guilty creatures fall ;
And plead the Saviour's precious blood,
So freely shed for all.

The sanctifying Spirit give,
To make us pure within ;
That we may serve thee, while we live,
And hate the works of sin.
Give us a new, a perfect heart ;
From evil set us free ;
The mind that was in Christ impart,
And make us live to thee.

HYMN 212.

Walking in Holiness. (Collect.)

ST. BENE'T. L. M.

OH for a beam of heav'nly light,
To guide my wand'ring steps aright ;
And shine along the narrow road
That leads the penitent to God !
Lord, I am weak, and prone to stray ;
O keep me in thy holy way ;
What nature wants, let grace supply ;
And lead me onward to the sky.
On thee depending, let me go
In safety through this vale of wo ;
And may thy gracious presence cheer
My heart in all its trials here.
Thus, loving all thy statutes, Lord,
And ever trusting in thy word,
May I attain that happy shore,
Where sin and grief disturb no more.

HYMN 213.

Obedience to our heavenly Father. (Jer. xxxv. 13—19.)

FALMOUTH. D. L. M.

O THOU, in earth and heaven ador'd,
 In whom alone we live and move ;
 Creator, Father, mighty Lord
 Of all below, and all above ;
 We own thy power by which we stand ;
 We bless thy love that crowns our days ;
 Preserv'd, and strengthen'd by thy hand,
 O let our lives declare thy praise.
 Thus, gracious God, thy people bless ;
 And spread abroad thy righteous sway ;
 Till all mankind thy name confess,
 Receive thy word, and keep thy way.
 Exalt the sceptre of thy Son ;
 To him be all the kingdoms given ;
 And let thy will on earth be done,
 As holy angels serve in heaven.

HYMN 214.

Casting all our Care upon God. (Matt. vi. 24—34.)

HELEN. D. C. M.

FATHER, 'tis thine each day to yield
 Our wants a fresh supply ;
 Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
 And hear'st the ravens cry.
 Thy love in all thy works we see,
 Thy promise, Lord, we plead ;
 And humbly cast our care on thee,
 Who knowest all our need.
 Let not the world engage our love,
 Nor cares our bosoms fill ;
 But fix our heart on things above,
 That we may do thy will :
 The comfort of thy light bestow ;
 Our faith and hope increase ;
 And let us in thy presence know
 Contentment, joy, and peace.

HYMN 215.

Decision in serving God. (Gal. vi. 11—18.)

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

AWED by a mortal's frown, shall I
Fear to confess the Lord most high ?
How then should I before him stand ;
How meet the terrors of his hand ?
Shall I, to please the thoughtless throng,
Soften thy truths, and smooth my tongue ;
Or, lured with idle pleasures, flee
The Cross, O Lord, endur'd by thee ?
And what is man ; his pride, and power ?
The passing vapor of an hour :
Lord, to thyself my spirit raise,
Above the world, its scorn, or praise !
My life, my heart, my soul, are thine ;
Bright in thine image may I shine ;
In me fulfil thy pleasure, Lord ;
Thy will be done ; thy name ador'd !

HYMN 216.

God's Blessing to be sought in the Church. (Collect.)

SHIRLAND. S. M.

WE stand on hallow'd ground !
Draw near with trembling feet ;
And plead, where blessings may be found,
Before the mercy-seat.
O thou that hearest prayer,
To thee, in faith, I call :
Thou know'st my frailty and my fear ;
Uphold me, lest I fall.
In thought, and deed, and word,
From evil keep me free,
And visit with salvation, Lord,
The soul that trusts in thee.
Here let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove ;
Shine on my soul, my footsteps guide,
And bless me with thy love.

HYMN 217.

The Church the Safeguard of the Nation. (Collect.)

CRANBROOK. S. M.

GREAT is the Lord our God ;
Let all adore, and fear ;
He makes the Church his own abode,
To set his glory there.

These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand !
The honors of our native place ;
The bulwarks of our land.

For God defends his fold ;
He keeps, and feeds his own ;
Our fathers have his wonders told ;
And we his grace have known.

In trials and distress,
We'll to his house repair ;
For there the Lord delights to bless,
And we will seek him there.

HYMN 218.

The Christian Champion. (Ezek. ii. 6—8.)

TRIUMPH. P. M.

SERVANTS of Christ, his truth who know,
Forth to your glorious warfare go,
Strong in Jehovah's name, and might :
Gladly take up the hallow'd cross,
And, counting all beside as dross,
Beneath its sacred banner fight.

Above the world, its smile or frown,
On all its vanities look down,
Its wealth and pleasure, power and state :
The man who dares the world despise,
The Christian, he alone is wise ;
The Christian, he alone is great.

O God, let all my life declare
How blest thy faithful servants are ;
How far above these earthly things :
How pure, when wash'd in Jesus' blood ;
How great, the chosen sons of God,
A holy race of priests and kings.

HYMN 219.

For a Blessing on God's Ministers. (Ephes. iii. 13—21.)

PRAISE. P. M.

LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in thy way,

And speak thy holy word :

With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallow'd fire,
And needful grace afford.

Help them to preach the truth of God ;
Redemption through the Saviour's blood ;

Nor let the Spirit cease

On all the Church his gifts to shower ;

To them, a messenger of power ;

To us, of life and peace.

So may they live to thee alone ;

Then hear the welcome word—"Well done!"

And take their crown above :

Enter into their Master's joy,

And all eternity employ

In praise, and bliss, and love.

HYMN 220.

Raising the Dead. (Luke vii. 11—16.)

KINGTON. P. M.

WAKE from the dead ! new life begin ;

Obeys the call, ye dead in sin,

That now proclaims, "Arise!"

Wake, ere with vain remorse ye rue

The yawning pit that waits for you,

The worm that never dies !

In vain their awful doom is told,

The ear is deaf, the heart is cold ;

We speak the word in vain :

Bound in the strength of death and hell,

Can man the great destroyer quell,

And break the captive's chain ?

O Lord of life ! O strong to save !

Almighty Conqu'ror of the grave !

Now let thy power be known :

By thine appointed servants speak ;

For, though the instrument is weak,

The word is still thine own.

HYMN 221.

For Grace to profit by God's Word. (Ezek. xviii. 30—32.)

ST. JAMES. C. M.

LONG have we heard the joyful sound
Of thy salvation, Lord ;
Yet still how weak our faith is found
To profit by thy word !
How cold and feeble is our love ;
How negligent our fear ;
How low our hope of joys above ;
How few affections there !
O God of love ! thy grace impart
To give thy word success ;
With power on ev'ry careless heart
Thy saving truth impress.
Direct and keep us in the way
That leads to joys on high ;
Where knowledge grows without decay ;
Where love shall never die.

HYMN 222.

For a Blessing on our christian Privileges. (Ezek. xiv. 6—8.)

ST. PAUL'S. C. M.

BROUGHT to the Font with holy care,
And wash'd from nature's shame,
We join the flock of Christ, and bear
The Christian's sacred name.
Blest privilege ! but all in vain
Our new and heav'nly birth,
If we the truth of God profane,
And cleave to things of earth.
Lord, since thy holy name we bear,
Like sons would we obey,
Mark thy commands with filial fear,
And keep thy perfect way.
So, Lord, the inward grace impart,
And bless the outward sign ;
That love, abiding in our heart,
In all our life may shine.

HYMN 223.

Peace and Unity in the Church. (Eph. iv. 1—6.)

SABBATH NEW. L. M.

WITHIN thy temple's hallow'd bound
Thy power and love, great God, are shewn;
For there the mercy-seat is found,
And grace and truth adorn thy throne.

There, in the Spirit of the Lord,
Their strength, and hope, till time shall end,
Thy ministers declare thy word,
And we the gracious call attend.

Oh bright display of love divine!
Oh happy souls, who claim a part!
May we improve these gifts of thine,
With lowly mind, and thankful heart.

Here may we join to praise and pray;
Here peace and love be ever known;
Oh may we never leave thy way,
And dare to seek thee in our own.

HYMN 224.

For Humility. (Luke xiv. 11.)

WORCESTER. P. M.

LORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity;
Seeking more of thee to know;
Wean'd and kept from things below.

Let me freely cast aside
All that feeds my boastful pride;
Always willingly submit,
Meekly learning at thy feet.

Father, I would rest on thee,
Lowly as a child should be;
Seeing only in thy light;
Walking only in thy might.

Let my treasure be thy love;
Let thy cross my glory prove;
In thy presence while I stay,
None can take my hope away.

HYMN 225.

Right Improvement of the Sabbath. (Ezek. xx. 19, 20.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

GREAT God ! this sacred day of thine
Demands the soul's collected powers :
May we improve in works divine
These solemn, consecrated hours :
Oh may our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.
All-seeing God ! before thine eye
Our secret thoughts and sins appear :
With trembling awe may we draw nigh,
And keep our hearts with holy fear ;
And while their wayward course we see,
Look up for grace and strength to thee.
The Holy Spirit's aid impart ;
And may thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear, and warm the heart ;
Then shall the day indeed be thine :
Then shall our souls, adoring, own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

HYMN 226.

Preparation for Judgment. (Collect.)

READING. D. S. M.

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear :
Do thou our souls prepare
For that tremendous day ;
And fill us now with watchful care ;
And stir us up to pray.
To pray, and wait the hour,—
That awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down.
Oh may we thus ensure
A lot among the blest ;
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest.

HYMN 227.

Believers kept to the Coming of Christ. (1 Cor. i. 4—8.)

MANSFIELD. S. M.

TO God, the only wise,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
'Tis his almighty love,
'Tis his protecting care,
That brings us blessings from above,
That saves from ev'ry snare.
He doth our souls defend,
And chase our fears away ;
He will confirm us to the end,
And own us at his day.
Then all the ransom'd race,
Assembled round the throne,
Shall bless the guidance of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

HYMN 228.

Prayer for Deliverance in the Judgment. (Matt. xxii. 44.)

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

THE last loud trumpet's wondrous sound
Shall wake the nations under ground ;
Where then, my God, shall I be found !
When all shall stand before thy throne ;
When thou shalt make their sentence known ;
And all thy righteous judgment own !
Thou, who for me didst feel such pain,
Whose precious blood the cross did stain,
Let not thine agonies be vain !
Forget not what my ransom cost ;
Nor let my dear-bought soul be lost,
In storms of guilty terror tost.
Give my exalted soul a place
Among thy chosen, faithful race,
The sons of God, and heirs of grace :
Trembling, before thy throne I bend ;
My God, my Father, and my friend,
Do not forsake me in my end !

HYMN 229.

The noble Example of holy Martyrs. (Dan. iii. 14—18.)

ACTON. L. M.

I HOLD the sacred Book of God,
To hear, and keep, and use it, free ;
But holy martyrs shed their blood
To win this word of life for me !
With steady faith in Christ alone,
The threats of impious power they spurn'd ;
And, bold that holy faith to own,
They gave their bodies to be burn'd.
In heaven with palms they triumph now ;
We love to speak their honor'd names ;
Oh may our lips and lives avow
The truth they kept through blood and flames !
We bear, we'll hold, the christian name,
Though hell oppose, and earth deride ;
We'll keep the faith through fear and shame ;
That faith for which our fathers died.

HYMN 230.

Constant Devotion. (Dan. vi. 10.)

LYDIA. C. M.

THRICE happy souls, who, born from heaven,
Though yet they sojourn here,
Humbly begin their days with God,
And spend them in his fear.
So may our eyes, with holy zeal,
Prevent the dawning day ;
May we devoutly read thy word,
And praise thy name, and pray.
Midst hourly cares, may love present
Our incense to thy throne ;
And, while the world employs our thoughts,
Our hearts be thine alone.
When tempted to forget thy law,
And when severely tried,
We'll seek from thee the needful grace,
And in thy strength confide.

HYMN 231.

Christ our Helper and Strength. (Matt. ix. 1—8.)

HOTHAM. P. M.

JESUS, refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy shelter fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide ;
O receive my soul at last.
Other refuge have I none ;
Rests my helpless soul on thee ;
Leave, ah leave me not alone ;
Still support and comfort me !
Strength in thee alone I find ;
Only by thy help I stand ;
Yet the powers of hell combin'd
Cannot pluck me from thy hand.

HYMN 232.

The Triumph of the Saints. (Dan. iii. 24—27.)

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

LO, round the throne, a glorious band,
The saints, in countless myriads, stand,
Of ev'ry tongue redeem'd to God,
Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.
Through trials and distress they came ;
They bore the cross, despis'd the shame ;
But now from all their labors rest,
In God's eternal glory blest.
They see the Saviour face to face ;
They sing the triumphs of his grace ;
And day and night, with ceaseless praise,
To him their loud hosannas raise.
Oh, may we tread the sacred road
That holy saints and martyrs trod ;
Wage to the end the glorious strife,
And win, like them, a crown of life.

HYMN 233.

Warnings of Mortality. (Ephes. v. 15.)

WYCKHAM. P. M.

SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and wither'd, to the ground ;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling
With a sad and solemn sound :—
“Sons of Adam—once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell—
Hear the lesson we are reading ;
Mark the awful truth we tell.
“Ye, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Number'd now among the dead :”
On the tree of life eternal,
Oh let all our hopes be laid :
This alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

HYMN 234.

Serious Preparation for Death. (Joel ii. 11—13.)

KINGTON. P. M.

AND am I only born to die ;
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree ?
What after death for me remains ?
Celestial joys, or bitter pains,
To all eternity !
How ought I then on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And spares this house of clay !
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare,
Against that awful day !
Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray ;
Be thou my guide, be thou my way,
To glorious happiness :
O write the pardon on my heart,
And, whensoever I depart,
Let me depart in peace.

HYMN 235.

God's Invitations. (Matt. xxii. 1—14.)

SHIRLAND. S. M.

RETURN, and come to God ;
Cast all your sins away ;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood,
Repent, believe, obey !
Say not ye cannot come ;
For Jesus bled, and died,
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.
Say not ye will not come ;
'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;
And fearful will their end be found
On whom his wrath shall fall.
Come then, whoever will ;
Come, while 'tis call'd to-day ;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;
Repent, believe, obey !

HYMN 236.

Preparation to meet God. (Micah vi. 6—8.)

NEW COURT. L. M.

HOW shall we come before thy face,
And in thine awful presence bow ?
What off'rings can secure thy grace,
And calm the terrors of thy brow ?
Ten thousand witnesses arise,
And all our dreadful guilt declare ;
More than the stars that fill the skies,
Thy mercies, and our sins appear.
Could off'rings flow, and victims bleed,
None could thine awful justice stay ;
The Saviour's blood alone we plead
To take our many sins away.
With humble faith to that we fly ;
With that our souls be sprinkled o'er !
Trembling no more in dust we lie,
And dread thy judgment-seat no more.

HYMN 237.

The End of the Faithful. (Collect.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
Of all the faithful dead !

Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

They die in Jesus, and are blest ;
His love dispels their gloom :
How calm, and peaceful, is their rest,
Within their hallow'd tomb !

Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord :
The labors of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

HYMN 238.

Looking beyond the World. (Hab. ii. 4.)

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

AS when the weary trav'ler gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His heart revives, if o'er the plains
He see his home, though distant still ;

So, when the christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

The hope of heaven his spirit cheers ;
No more he grieves for sorrows past ;
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

Jesus, on thee our hope we stay,
To lead us on to thine abode,
Where endless joy shall well repay
Our toils and trials on the road.

HYMN 239.

Faith Victorious. (Eph. vi. 10—20.)

FALCON-STREET. S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on ;
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror .
From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
Then, having all things done,
And ev'ry conflict past,
Ye shall behold the vict'ry won,
And gain your crown at last.

HYMN 240.

Heavenly Wisdom. (Prov. i. 3.)

ST. FAITH'S. D. C. M.

HOW happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His first, his only choice :
For she hath treasures, greater far
Than east and west unfold ;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than all their stores of gold.
She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread :
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head :
And as her holy labors rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

HYMN 241.

Believers strengthened in serving God. (Prov. ii. 8.)

MOUNT EPHRAIM. S. M.

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take ;
Loud to the praise of love divine
Bid ev'ry string awake.

Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home ;
And nearer to our house above
We ev'ry moment come.

When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heav'nly flame,
'Tis then that we should trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

How blest the man, O God,
Who stays himself on thee !
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

HYMN 242.

Christians persevering to the End. (Prov. iii. 25, 26.)

ROSS. P. M.

OFT in danger, oft in wo,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heav'nly armor clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall vict'ry wake your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye ;
Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry ;
Let not fear your course impede ;
Great your strength, if great your need.

Onward, then, to glory move ;
More than conqu'rors ye shall prove ;
Though oppos'd by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go !

HYMN 243.

Perseverance and Triumph of the Saints. (Phil. i. 3—11)

HOSANNA. P. M.

O LORD, on whom my hopes depend
To keep me faithful to the end ;
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,
To save me to the latest hour ;
And, when I lay this body down,
To give me an immortal crown.

Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
What Christ hath for his saints prepar'd :
Strengthen'd by him through all the fight,
And conqu'ring all things through his might,
They tread the world beneath their feet,
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

HYMN 244.

Seeking God's Help to persevere. (Collect.)

AMBROSE. P. M.

O, GRANT me, Lord, myself to see ;
Against myself to watch and pray ;
How weak am I, when left by thee ;
How frail, how apt to fall away !
If but a moment thou withdraw,
That moment sees me break thy law.

Saviour, the sinner's only trust,
To thee, with trembling hope I call ;
O raise the feeble from the dust,
And let me never, never fall :
Let not thy grace be given in vain ;
Nor let me turn to sin again.

The pure and watchful mind bestow,
That trembles at the thought of sin ;
Let me thy full salvation know,
O thou, who didst the work begin :
Preserve me, lest I go astray,
And prove at length a castaway.

HYMN 249.

The Blessings of Uprightness. (Prov. xiv. 2.)

CARLISLE. S. M.

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.
The Lord, who left the sky,
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern, and their King ;—
Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart ;
And for his dwelling, and his throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.
Lord, we thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be !
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee !

HYMN 250.

For Deliverance from all Evil. (Collect.)

ST. OLAVE'S. L. M.

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light ;
Search, prove my heart ; it pants for thee ;
O burst its bonds, and set it free.
Wash out its stains ; refine its dross ;
Nail my affections to the Cross ;
Hallow each thought ; let all within
Henceforth be undefil'd with sin.
Through all the dangers of my way,
Give strength sufficient for the day ;
In all my grief thine aid impart,
To raise my head, and cheer my heart.
O let thy hand support me still,
And bring me to thy holy hill ;
Where sin, and grief, and pain shall cease,
And all is calm, and joy, and peace.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

HYMN 251.

Joyful Gratitude for God's Mercies. (Col. i. 12.)

MARTYRDOM. C. M.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
Oh, how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravish'd heart !
But thou canst read it there.
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

HYMN 252.

Improving God's Mercies. (Col. i. 9—11.)

HELEN. D. C. M.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd ;
And may this consecrated hour
With better thoughts be fill'd :
Thy love the power of thought bestow'd ;
To thee my thoughts would soar :
Thy mercy o'er my life hath flow'd ;
That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see !
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because bestow'd by thee.
In every joy that crowns my days ;
In ev'ry pain I bear ;
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

HYMN 253.

Daily Consecration to God. (Collect.)

PORTUGAL. L. M.

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to renew ;
Thee, only thee, resolv'd to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
The task thy wisdom hath assign'd,
O let me cheerfully fulfil ;
In all my works thy presence find ;
And gladly do thy holy will.
Oh may I bear thine easy yoke,
With patience watch, with fervor pray ;
And still to things eternal look,
Through all the duties of the day.
Whate'er thy bounteous hand hath given,
To thee, O God, I would employ ;
And, looking for my rest in heaven,
Serve thee on earth with holy joy.

HYMN 254.

Christ the Prophet that should come. (John vi. 14.)

DEVIZES. C. M.

THOU art the Way ! by thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
Thou art the Truth ! thy word alone
True wisdom can impart ;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.
Thou art the Life ! the empty tomb
Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm ;
And those who put their trust in thee,
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.
Jesus, the Way, the Truth, the Life !
To us that wisdom give,
By thee to seek the Father's face,
In thee alone to live.

HYMN 255.

Christ our Righteousness. (Jer. xxiii. 6.)

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

PRAISE to the Lord, who left the sky,
Where Thrones and Powers his word obey ;
And laid his awful glory by,
To dwell with us in mortal clay.

With us he bore the Tempter's strife,
And all the wo that sin hath wrought ;
Yet brightly through his spotless life,
Display'd the sacred truths he taught.

A friend and brother's name he gave
To those he suffer'd to redeem ;
He rose to glory from the grave,
As we shall rise to reign with him.

The Holy Spirit leads us on,
Where He our great example trod ;
And, through his righteousness alone,
We come with humble faith to God.

HYMN 256.

Depending in all things upon God. (Prov. xvi. 1—3.)

LONDON NEW. C. M.

FATHER, to thee my heart I lift,
My hope on thee depends ;
For ev'ry good and perfect gift
From thee alone descends.

Wisdom and mercy, grace and might,
O Lord, are thine alone ;
Nor can we come before thy sight,
But only through thy Son.

Thou all our works in us hast wrought ;
Our good is all divine ;
The praise of ev'ry virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call :
In thee we are, by thee we live ;
Thou, Lord, art all in all !

HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.*

MORNING.

HYMN 257.

Holy Resolution and Gratitude.

CAMBERWELL. L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
Redeem thy mispent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
Glory to God, who safe has kept,
And has refresh'd me while I slept ;
Grant, Lord, that when from death I wake,
I may of endless life partake.
Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

HYMN 258.

For God's assisting Grace.

WRINGTON. P. M.

LORD, again we meet before thee,
Spar'd to see another day ;
Help us, humbly we implore thee,
Worthily to praise and pray :
Worldly cares and thoughts dispelling,
In our hearts thy Spirit dwelling,
Teach us rightly to adore thee,
Learn thy will, and keep thy way.
Hear, O Lord, our full confession,
When to thee we lift our cry ;
Pardon speak for each transgression ;
To our suppliant souls draw nigh :
Thy pure word our hearts directing,
Thy good grace our steps protecting,
Through the Saviour's intercession,
All we need, O Lord, supply. Amen.

* For Reference to Psalms and Additional Hymns for Particular Occasions, see the Index of Subjects.

EVENING.

HYMN 259.

Adoration for continual Blessings.

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

MY God, how endless is thy love !
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new ;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently descend, like early dew.

'Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my feeble pow'rs.

We yield those powers to thy command ;
To thee we consecrate our days ;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

HYMN 260.

Confiding in God's gracious Care.

MAGDALEN. L. M.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill which I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of thy paternal care :
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.
Praise God, &c.

THE LORD'S DAY.

HYMN 261.

Improvement of the Sabbath.

SABBATH. P. M.

AGAIN returns the day of holy rest,
Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest ;
When, like his own, he bade our labors cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

Let us devote this consecrated day,
To learn his will, and all we learn obey ;
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,
And bend in penitence, and join in prayer.

So shall the God of mercy pleas'd receive
The noblest tribute man has power to give :
So shall he hear, while fervently we raise
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.

Father of heaven ! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide ;
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

HYMN 262.

Exhortation to worship God.

CRANBROOK. S. M.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing ;
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

He form'd the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound ;
The wat'ry worlds are his alone,
And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne ;
Come, bow before the Lord ;
We are his work, and not our own ;
He form'd us by his word.

To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod :
Come as the people of his choice,
And seek your gracious God.

THE LORD'S DAY.

HYMN 263.

Seeking a Blessing in God's House.

WELLINGTON. P. M.

IN thine own appointed way,
On thy holy Sabbath-day,
Lord, within thy house we meet,
Pleading at thy mercy-seat :
Thou wilt own our humble claim,
For we plead the Saviour's name.
He hath pour'd his precious blood ;
He hath made our peace with God ;
He hath overcome the grave ;
Ours the souls he came to save :
In his name we now appear ;
Lord, through him receive our prayer.
Needful grace to all afford ;
Bless the message of thy word ;
Let the Holy Ghost impart
Light and peace to ev'ry heart :
Heal the sick, the captive free ;
Let us all rejoice in thee.

HYMN 264.

The Sabbath a Foretaste of Heaven.

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day ;
And may our grateful songs arise,
A pure, accepted sacrifice.
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above :
Oh may our souls that rest attain,
For ever safe from sin and pain !
In that blest kingdom we shall be
From ev'ry mortal trouble free ;
No sighs shall mingle with the song,
Which there resounds from ev'ry tongue.
No vexing thoughts, no raging foes,
No cares shall break the blest repose ;
No setting sun, no waning moon,
But cloudless, calm, eternal noon.

BAPTISM.

HYMN 265.

Christ's faithful Soldier and Servant.

HENSBURY. C. M.

IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow,
And mark thee his alone.

Oh may the Holy Ghost with power
Thy heav'nly birth attest ;
And, when the Lord shall own his saints,
Then be thy name confest.

Fearless, and faithful to the end,
Tread all temptation down ;
And, call'd on earth to bear his Cross,
Hereafter share his crown.

BEFORE CONFIRMATION.

HYMN 266.

For those preparing for Confirmation.

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

LOOK down, O Lord, and on our youth
Bestow the gift of heav'nly grace ;
And let the seed of sacred truth
Find in each heart a fruitful place.

Soon to appear before thy sight,
Their vow and promise to renew,
Prepare them for the solemn rite ;
Bid each his heart and life review.

The cross that mark'd their infant brow,
May it a faithful emblem prove
That they shall keep that sacred vow,
And walk as children of thy love.

Thy sons and daughters may they be,
Confirm'd and strengthen'd by thy grace ;
And, safe through life preserv'd by thee,
In heaven behold thee face to face.

AT CONFIRMATION.

HYMN 267.

The Holy Resolve.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

WHILE others strive and hope in vain,
Bound to the world, and slaves to sin,
A nobler toil may I sustain ;
A heav'nly crown and treasure win.

May I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord ;
Nor ever from his law depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, fixt, determin'd choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands rejoice.

Oh may I never faint, and tire ;
Nor wand'ring, leave his sacred ways :
Great God ! accept my heart's desire,
And let my life declare thy praise.

AFTER CONFIRMATION.

HYMN 268.

Joy in the full Admission to christian Privileges.

NEWCOURT. L. M.

OH happy day that fixt my choice
On thee, my Saviour, and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Oh happy bond, that seals my vows
To him, who merits all my love !
I'll praise him in his sacred house,
And gladly to his altar move.

Now with his saints I choose my part ;
With them I come a welcome guest ;
Here rest, my once-divided heart ;
In him, thy blissful portion, rest.

High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear ;
Till call'd at last from all below,
I bless in death a bond so dear.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 269.

Commemorating Christ's Death.

FRAMLINGHAM. P. M.

LAMB of God, whose dying love
Thus thy saints recall to mind,
Hear us, bless us from above ;
Let us all thy mercy find :
Let thy blood, by faith applied,
Ev'ry sinner's pardon seal ;
All in thee be justified ;
Ev'ry soul thy comfort feel !

By thine agony of pain ;
By thy precious blood we pray ;
Cleanse our hearts from ev'ry stain ;
Take our load of guilt away :
Burst our bonds and set us free ;
Bid our fear and sorrow cease ;
O, remember Calvary !
Saviour ! bid us go in peace.

HYMN 270.

Spiritual Food.

ST. PAUL'S. C. M.

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel ;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before thine altar kneel.

Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

We come, obedient to thy word,
To feast on heav'nly food ;
Our meat, the body of the Lord ;
Our drink, his precious blood.

Thus may we all thy words obey ;
For we, O God, are thine ;
And go, rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength divine.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

HYMN 271.

The Faithful partaking of Christ's Flesh and Blood.

ANGELS' SONG. L. M.

MY God! and is thy table spread!
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow!
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them now thy goodness know.

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes;
Memorial of his flesh and blood!
Blest, who with lively faith partakes
That sacred cup, that heav'nly food.

In faith and love before thy face,
With thankful hearts let all attend;
Nor, when we leave this sacred place,
The pleasure, nor the profit end.

That strength and energy afford,
Which Jesus' blood alone can give;
That all who thus confess their Lord,
Henceforth may to thy glory live.

HYMN 272.

The right Use of the holy Communion.

ISLINGTON. L. M.

THUS we confess the Saviour's love,
His last command we thus obey,
Who came in mercy from above,
And died to take our guilt away.

O come; with lively faith partake
This blessed cup, this hallow'd bread;
His body, broken for our sake;
His precious blood, for sinners shed.

With holy joy that love adore
Which sav'd us from eternal pain;
How deep the wo for us he bore!
How vast the bliss through him we gain!

And did he pay the costly price
Our captive spirits to redeem?
Henceforth, a living sacrifice,
Oh let us yield ourselves to him!

HYMN 273.

The Minister's Strength, Office, and Reward.

SURREY. L. M.

POUR down thy Spirit from on high ;
Lord, thine appointed servants bless ;
Thy promis'd power to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.
Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love :
To watch, and pray, and never faint ;
By day and night their guard to keep ;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Protect thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.
And, when their work is finish'd here,
Let them in hope their charge resign ;
Before the throne with joy appear,
And there with endless glory shine.

HYMN 274.

The Minister's Vows and Responsibility.

BURLINGTON. D. C. M.

AND now the solemn rite is past,
And these are set apart
To serve the Lord from first to last
With undivided heart :
And they a solemn pledge have given,
Which God and man have heard,
To learn and speak the truth of heaven,
In action, and in word.
O Thou, who in thy holy place
Hast set thine Orders three,
Grant these, thy chosen servants, grace
To win a good degree ;
That, so replenish'd from above,
And in their office tried,
Thou may'st be honor'd, and in love
Thy Church be edified.

MISSIONS.

HYMN 275.

Call to the Gentiles.

UNIVERSITY. C. M.

SING to the Lord in joyful strains ;

His glorious praise resound,
Ye, who upon the ocean dwell,
And fill the isles around.

O City of the Lord, begin

The universal song ;
And let the distant tribes of earth
The cheerful notes prolong.

Let the rude wilderness afar

Lift up its lonely voice ;
Behold the Day-spring from on high,
And in its light rejoice.

Let ev'ry land, and tribe, and tongue,

Jehovah's glory raise ;
Till all the earth with one accord
Unite to sing his praise.

HYMN 276.

The Spread of the Gospel.

CALCUTTA. P. M.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,

Look, my soul, with hope, and praise ;
See, the promis'd day is breaking
Bright from heaven with truth and grace !

Day of glory,
Dawn, and shine on all our race !

Let the Indian, let the Negro,

Let the rude Barbarian see
That divine and free redemption
Once achiev'd on Calvary :

Let the nations
Gladly to the Saviour flee.

Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel !

Spread thy conquests ; never cease ;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply, and still increase :

Take the kingdoms,
Lord of glory ; Prince of peace !

SCHOOLS.

HYMN 277.

The Love of Christ for Children.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

- CONG. IN hymns of joy your voices raise
To sing the great Redeemer's praise ;
Yet who, but happy saints above,
Can tell the riches of his love ?
- CHIL. Prais'd be his name ! that love is shed
In heav'nly blessings on our head ;
He calls the young to seek his face,
And bids them know his wondrous grace :
The hungry soul his goodness feeds ;
His feeble flock he gently leads ;
Deigns in his arms the young to bear,
And makes them his peculiar care.
- CONG. O gracious Saviour, to thy side
These helpless innocents we guide ;
Let not their footsteps go astray,
But make them love thy perfect way.

HYMN 278.

Children's Praise for God's condescending Goodness.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

THE Lord, whose name is love,
Will hear an infant's prayer ;
For though he reigns enthron'd above,
His grace the lowly share.
From him the gen'rous breast
With pity learns to glow ;
And, on the needy and distressed,
Its bounty to bestow.
His love inspir'd your heart
To help us in distress ;
Thanks for the good which you impart ;
But God your gifts must bless.
Then, while our grateful praise
To him alone is given,
For you, and all our friends, we'll raise
Our earnest prayer to heaven.

SCHOOLS.

HYMN 279.

Children seeking a Blessing.

WARWICK. C. M.

LORD, no forbidding voice is here,
To keep us from thy feet ;
But christian friends invite us near
Thy gracious call to meet.
O teach and help us to improve
The means by mercy given ;
To fill our hearts with truth and love,
And lead our steps to heaven.
Though we are feeble, thou, O Lord,
Wilt keep us with thy might ;
Though we are dark, thy heav'nly word
Can fill the mind with light.
O look on those, whose kind concern
Would lead us to thy rest ;
And with a blessing, Lord, return
Their gifts to ev'ry breast.

HYMN 280.

Children acknowledging their Dependence upon God.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

SEE, Lord, before thy mercy-seat,
In Christ's prevailing name,
A band of little children meet,
Their Father's love to claim.
Our foolish hearts, alas, are slow
To understand thy way ;
O, teach us, Lord, thy will to know,
And help us to obey.
Kind are the friends who lead us here,
To learn thy holy word ;
But vain is all their hope and care,
Without thy blessing, Lord.
Fulfil their hopes ; thy grace display
In ev'ry youthful mind ;
And, while they guide us in thy way,
Let them a blessing find.

SCHOOLS.

HYMN 281.

Men Stewards of God's Bounties.

CREATION. D. L. M.

GREAT God! o'er heaven and earth supreme,
Whose glories all creation fill,
Our souls adore thine awful name,
And humbly wait to do thy will :
Thy glorious power what tongue can tell !
What force thy sov'reign word withstand !
Yet thou dost stoop with men to dwell,
And give thy blessings through their hand.
'Tis ours to feed these lambs of thine,
And train their footsteps on to heaven ;
We hail with joy the charge divine,
And freely give as thou hast given :
O Fount of love ! all gracious God !
What can we offer but thine own ?
For we are thine, redeem'd with blood,—
The precious blood of Christ thy Son.
On these,—on us, thy grace bestow,
The contrite heart, the lowly mind,
The love of God in Christ to know,
The wisdom from above to find :
Defend us from the power of sin ;
Save us from all self-righteous pride ;
Our sure support, thy peace within ;
Our only plea, that Christ hath died.

HYMN 282.

Praise from Young and Old.

VIENNA. P. M.

WORSHIP, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to thy name ;
Young and old, thy praise expressing,
Join their Saviour to proclaim.
As the saints in heaven adore thee,
We would bow before thy throne ;
As thine angels serve before thee,
So on earth thy will be done.

SCHOOLS.

HYMN 283.

Children taught their Duty.

BRUNSWICK. L. M.

CHIL. O THOU, who from the infant's tongue
Wert wont of old to perfect praise,
Almighty Father, hear the song
Which we, thy helpless servants, raise.

CONG. How blest are they, who, early taught
To know, and love thy word of truth,
Far from the sinner's path are brought
To serve their Maker in their youth.

CHIL. And blest are they, whose pious care
Forbids the youthful foot to stray ;
Unfolds the Book of Truth, and there
To life eternal points the way.

WHOLE Accept our praise, O Lord, and still
CONG. Let streams of heav'nly goodness flow ;
That all the earth may learn thy will,
And babes thy power and glory shew.

HYMN 284.

Children praising God.

ASHLEY. C. M.

ALMIGHTY Lord, with joy to thee
Our infant voices rise ;
Accept, O God, our feeble praise,
And humble sacrifice.

CHORUS. Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb for ever :
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;
Hallelujah ! praise ye the Lord.

We glorify, we bless thy name,
For all thy mercies given ;
But most for Jesus Christ, who died,
To raise our souls to heaven. Glory, honor, &c.

Oh bless the Lord, our gracious God,
Whose mercies thus we prove ;
Who bids the infant tongue proclaim
The wonders of his love. Glory, honor, &c.

FOR A FRIENDLY SOCIETY.

HYMN 285.

For God's Blessing on brotherly Union.

NEW SABBATH. L. M.

OUR souls shall magnify the Lord ;
In him our spirits shall rejoice ;
Assembled here with glad accord,
We'll praise him with our heart and voice.

The poor are his peculiar care ;
To them his promises are sure ;
His gifts the poor in spirit share ;
Oh may we thus be always poor !

God of our hope, to thee we bow ;
Thou art our refuge in distress ;
The husband of the widow thou ;
The father of the fatherless.

May we the christian law fulfil,
To bear each other's burdens here ;
And thus unite to do thy will,
With perfect love, and holy fear.

CHARITY.

HYMN 286.

Motives to Charity.

MANSFIELD. S. M.

MY Maker, and my King !
What thanks to thee I owe !
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring,
Whence all my blessings flow.
The creature of thy hand ;
On thee alone I live ;
My God ! thy benefits demand
More praise than tongue can give.
O, ever good and kind !
My best affections move ;
With holy thoughts inspire my mind,
And warm my heart to love.
To succour those in need,
My grateful breast incline :
Yet let me never boast the deed ;
For all I give is thine.

FOR AN ASYLUM.

HYMN 287.

For a Blessing on Benefactors.

HENSBURY. C. M.

FATHER of mercy, hear our prayers
For those who do us good ;
Whose love for us a home prepares,
And kindly gives us food.
And while their bounty is our theme,
Thy praise, O Lord, we'll sing :
They are the kind refreshing stream ;
But thou th' unfailing spring.
They for the helpless poor provide ;
Lord, be their love repaid !
Our feet to paths of peace they guide ;
O give them, Lord, thine aid !
For them whose goodness founded this,
A heav'nly home prepare ;
Receive them to eternal bliss,
And may we meet them there !

FOR AN INFIRMARY.

HYMN 288.

Helping the Sick and Afflicted.

DEVIZES. C. M.

O THOU, whose care our footsteps guides ;
Whose arm is all our stay ;
Whose goodness for our want provides,
And wipes our tears away ;
To thee, O Lord, in all distress,
For help and peace we flee ;
O teach us rightly to express
Our gratitude to thee.
To beds of pain, and scenes of wo,
Thy bounty we will bear ;
And sympathy, and help bestow,
To soothe the suff'ers there.
Freely to us thy love imparts
The gifts we could not claim ;
Then, Lord, incline our thankful hearts
To own a brother's name.

THE NEW YEAR.

HYMN 289.

Fleeting Time a Motive to holy Preparation.

WILTSHIRE. C. M.

REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds
Of each revolving year ;
How soon the weeks complete their rounds ;
How short the months appear !
So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When God what mortal man hath done
In judgment will survey.
Awaken, Lord, my thoughtless heart,
Its great concern to see ;
That I may choose the better part,
And wholly live to thee.
So shall the course of ev'ry year
With peace and hope be blest ;
Or this my willing soul shall bear
To everlasting rest.

HYMN 290.

Warning to the Unfruitful.

BATH. C. M.

SEE, in the vineyard of the Lord,
A barren fig-tree stand ;
No fruit it yields, no blossom bears,
Though planted by his hand.
Yet Mercy asks a short delay ;
“ O grant another year !
Then, if the tiller's care be vain,
No more the fig-tree spare.”
The truth is ours ! his gracious help
The Spirit long hath given ;
And strength, and light, and grace supplied ;
But where our fruit for heaven !
O Lord, let Mercy's plea prevail,
Still let thy grace be found ;
Henceforth to thee may all our lives
With holy fruits abound.

THE END OF THE YEAR.

HYMN 291.

The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life.

WORCESTER. P. M.

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Roll'd along the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.

Fixt in their eternal state,
They are gone from all below ;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

Oh how fast our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream !
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise ;
All on earth is but a dream.

Guide the young, and warn the old ;
Bless us with the Saviour's love ;
So, when life's short tale is told,
We shall dwell with thee above.

HYMN 292.

On the Improvement of Time.

BEDFORD. C. M.

AND now, my soul, another year
Of this short life is past :
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

Awake, my soul ! with solemn care
Thy true condition learn ;
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair ;
And what thy chief concern.

With better thoughts the year begin ;
Raise all thy hopes to heaven ;
And strive, and pray, that all thy sin
Through Christ may be forgiven.

Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend ;
With zeal pursue the heav'nly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

THE BUILDING OF CHURCHES.

HYMN 293.

For God's Blessing in the Sanctuary.

ETON. L. M.

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay ;
To thee this temple, Lord, we build ;
Thy power and goodness here display,
And be it with thy presence fill'd.
Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place ;
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive !
Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
Thy glory never hence depart ;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to ev'ry heart ;
In ev'ry bosom fix thy throne !

THE CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

HYMN 294.

Sion's promised Glory a Motive to joyful Worship.

WARWICK. C. M.

BEHOLD the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise,
Exalted high above the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.
To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow ;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to his house, we'll go !
The light that shines from Sion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land :
The King who reigns in Sion's towers
Shall all the world command.
Then come, ye favor'd of the Lord,
To worship at his shrine ;
And, humbly walking in his light,
With holy beauty shine.

THANKSGIVING.

HYMN 295.

Gratitude for national Mercies.

WYCKHAM. P. M.

LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,
Hear us from thy bright abode ;
While our hearts, with deep devotion,
Own their great and gracious God :
Now with joy we come before thee,
Now thy countless mercies sing ;
Lord of life, and strength, and glory,
Guard thy church, and guide our king.
Thee, with humble adoration,
Lord, we praise for mercies past ;
Strength of this most favor'd nation !
May thy mercies ever last :
May our sons appear before thee,
In thy church thy praise to sing ;
Lord of life, and light, and glory,
Bless thy people,—bless our king.

HYMN 296.

Thanksgiving for Harvest.

GERMAN HYMN. P. M.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days !
Bounteous source of ev'ry joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ !
For the blessings of the field ;
For the stores the gardens yield ;
For the joy which harvests bring ;
Grateful praises now we sing.
Clouds, that drop refreshing dews ;
Suns, that genial heat diffuse ;
Flocks, that whiten all the plain ;
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain :
All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
All that lib'ral Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores :
These, great God, to thee we owe ;
Source, whence all our blessings flow ;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows, and solemn praise.

DISMISSIONS.

HYMN 301.

MOSCOW. P. M.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace :
O refresh us,
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound :
May thy presence,
With us evermore be found.

HYMN 302.

BENEDICTION. P. M.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union,
With each other, and the Lord ;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

HYMN 303.

PORTUGUESE. P. M.

GLORY to God ! with joyful adoration
Sing praises, sing praises ; his power proclaim :
Praise we the Lord, the strength of our salvation,
And worshipping before him, adore his name.

Praise him for mercies ; blessings ever flowing ;
His love, which redeemed us from death, make known ;
Praise him in life, with holy rapture glowing ;
Then worship him with angels before his throne.

DOXOLOGIES.

1.

WHITBY. S. M.

TO Father, Spirit, Son,
Whom angel hosts adore ;
Give worship, honor, glory, power,
Both now and evermore.

2.

DOXOLOGY. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore ;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

3.

MAGDALEN. L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below ;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4.

HART'S. P. M.

Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One ;
Glory, as of old, to thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

5.

ST. MARTIN'S. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,
And holy men on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When time itself shall be no more.

6.

HANOVER. P. M.

BY angels in heaven, of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest,
To God in three persons, one God ever blest,
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

SENTENCES.

1.

Reverence in God's House.

(Page 1 in the Music Book.)

THE Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habak.* ii. 20.

2.

Repentance.

I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.—*Luke* xv. 18, 19.

3.

Confession and Prayer.

I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.—*Ps.* li. 3, 9.

4.

God's loving Correction.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing.—*Jer.* x. 24.

5.

Deprecating the Almighty's Anger.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord; for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.—*Ps.* cxliii. 2.

6.

Prayer for Grace.

Lord of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—*Collect for the Seventh Sunday after Trinity.*

FIRST LINES OF THE PSALMS.

ALL people that on earth do dwell.... c. *Ver.1.*
 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord.. XXII.... *Pt. 2.*
 Almighty Father of mankind LXXI.
 Almighty God, my cause defend XXXV.
 Arise, ye saints, with joyful mirth.... XLVII.
 Ascribe to God, ye sons of men..... XXIX.
 As pants the hart for cooling streams.. XLII.
 Awake, my heart, with joy record.... XLV.

Behold, the morning sun..... XIX... *Pt. 2.*
 Bless God, O my soul; rejoice in his name CIV.... *Ver.2.*
 Blest be the Lord, our strength and shield CXLIV.
 Blest Prince of righteousness and peace LXXII.

Chastis'd, O Lord, cast off by thee .. LX.
 Come ye that fear the Lord LXVI. . *Pt. 2.*

Defend and save me from my foes.... LIX.

Except the Lord our labors bless CXXVII.

Father of all, my soul defend XVI.
 For ever, and for ever, Lord CXIX.. *Pt. 6.*
 For thee, O God, our constant praise.. LXV. . *Pt. 1.*
 From all that dwell below the skies .. CXVII.
 From heaven the mighty Lord look'd LIII.
 From lowest depths of wo CXXX.
 From Sion's hill my help descends.... CXXI.

Glorious things of thee are spoken LXXXVII.
 God is our refuge in distress XLVI.
 God's bounty, like a flowing tide CXI... *Pt. 2.*
 Great God of hosts, our ears have heard XLIV.

Had not the Lord, may Israel say CXXIV.
 Happy the man, whose tender care.... XLI.
 Have mercy, Lord, on me LI.
 Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray LVI.
 Have mercy, Lord, thy suppliant save VI.
 Hear us, O Lord, in time of need XX.
 Help, Lord, the godly fail XII.
 He's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd XXXII.

FIRST LINES OF THE PSALMS.

He that hath God his guardian made ..	XCI.
Hold not thy peace, O Lord our God .	LXXXIII.
How are thy servants blest, O Lord ..	CVII.
How blest are they, whose hearts sincere	CXIX... <i>Pt. 1.</i>
How blest is he who ne'er consents	I.
How blest, O Lord, are they who hear	LXXXIX.
How blest the man, whom thou, O Lord	XCIV.
How blest the man, whose heart is fill'd	CXXXVIII.
How long, O Lord, shall I complain ..	XIII.
How shall the young preserve their ways	CXIX... <i>Pt. 2.</i>

I love the Lord, he lent an ear	CXVI.
In deep distress, to God	CXLII.
In deep distress, to God I cried	CXX.
In mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts....	LXXXV.
Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord	CXIX... <i>Pt. 3.</i>
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust	XI.
I waited meekly for the Lord	XL.

Jehovah reigns, exalted high	XCVII.
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Let all, of ev'ry rank and age	XLIX.
Let all the earth their voices raise	XCVI.
Let all the just to God with joy	XXXIII.
Let all the lands with shouts of joy....	LXVI... <i>Pt. 1.</i>
Let children hear the mighty deeds....	LXXXVIII.
Let God with awful pomp arise	LXVIII.
Let us all with thankful mind	CXXXVI.
Lift up your heads, eternal gates	XXIV.
Lift your voice, and thankful sing	CXVIII. <i>Pt. 1.</i>
Lord, accept my early vows	CXLI.
Lord, before thy throne we bend	CXXIII.
Lord, for ever at thy side	CXXXI.
Lord, hear my cry, regard my tears ..	XXXIX. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
Lord, hear my prayer, and to my cry..	CXLIII.
Lord, I have made thy word my choice	CXIX... <i>Pt. 4.</i>
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear ..	V.
Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name ..	XXXI.
Lord, let me know my term of days ..	XXXIX. <i>Pt. 1.</i>
Lord, my strength, to thee I pray	XXVIII.
Lord, save me by thy glorious name ..	LIV.
Lord, when I lift my voice to thee	CI.
Lord, who's the happy man that may..	XV.

Mine eyes and my desire	XXV.
My God, when dangers press me round	CXL.
My gracious God, I breathe to thee ..	XLIII.
My hiding place, my refuge tower	CXIX... <i>Pt. 7.</i>
My soul, inspir'd with sacred love	CIII.
My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of	CIV. ... <i>Ver. 1.</i>
My soul waits patiently on God	LXII.

FIRST LINES OF THE PSALMS.

No change of times shall ever shock ..	XVIII.
"No God!" the fool hath said.	XIV.
Not unto us, almighty Lord	CXV.
O bless the Lord, all ye who stand....	CXXXIV.
O come, loud anthems let us sing	XCv.
O Father, let me be.....	LXXXVI.
Oft from my youth, may Israel say ..	CXXIX.
O God, my God, in mercy hear	XXII... <i>Pt. 1.</i>
O God, my gracious God, to thee	LXIII.
O God, my heart is fixt, is bent.....	LVII.
O God, my heart is fully bent.....	CVIII.
O God, my Saviour, to my voice.....	LXXXVIII.
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord	LXXXIV. <i>Pt. 1.</i>
O God, on whom my hopes rely.....	XVII.
O God, our strength, to thee our song..	LXXXI.
O God, the help of all thy saints	X.
O gracious God, my sorrows hear	LV.
O Israel's shepherd, Joseph's guide....	LXXX.
O Lord, amidst the raging tide	LXIX.
O Lord, defend us, as of old	LXXIV.
O Lord, how long shall heathens hold..	LXXIX.
O Lord, our guard, our light, our way .	LXXVII.
O Lord, the Saviour and defence	XC.
O Lord, thou mighty God of hosts....	LXXXIV. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
O Lord, to whom all creatures bow....	VIII.
O Lord, unto my voice attend.....	LXIV.
O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul..	CXLVI.
O praise the Lord in that blest place..	CL. ... <i>Ver. 1.</i>
O praise the Lord, Jerusalem	CXLVII.
O praise the Lord! our God to praise..	CXI. ... <i>Pt. 1.</i>
O praise the Lord with one consent ..	CXXXV.
O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad	CXLIX.
O render thanks, and bless the Lord ..	CV.
O render thanks to God above	CVI.
O Thou, the Holy and the Just	VII.
Oh blest estate! blest from above	CXXXIII.

Praise, O praise the name divine CL. ... *Ver. 2.*

Sing to the Lord a new made song XCVIII.
 Speak, O ye judges of the earth LVIII.

That man is blest who stands in awe .. CXII.
 That thou, O Lord, art ever nigh LXXV.
 Thee I'll extol, my God and king CXLV... *Pt. 1.*
 Thee, Lord, my thankful soul would bless XXX.
 The festal morn, O God, is come CXXII.
 The heavens declare thy glory, Lord .. XIX... *Pt. 1.*
 The king, O Lord, with songs of praise XXI.
 The Lord among the mighty stands .. LXXXII.

FIRST LINES OF THE PSALMS.

The Lord hath spoke ; the mighty God	L.
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord ..	XXIII.
The Lord is good ; fresh acts of grace..	CXLV.. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
The Lord is king alone	XCIX.
The Lord, the mighty God, is great ..	XLVIII.
This day is God's, let all the land	CXVIII. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
Thou art the righteous Judge, in whom	CXIX. . <i>Pt. 8.</i>
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast ..	CXXXIX.
Thou, who art enthron'd above	XCII.
Though wicked men grow rich and great	XXXVII.
Through all the changing scenes of life	XXXIV.
Through endless years thou art the same	CII. . . <i>Pt. 2.</i>
Thus spake Jehovah to my Lord	CX.
Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain	XXXVIII.
Thy gifts, O God, the circling year....	LXV... <i>Pt. 2.</i>
Thy glories, mighty God	LXXVI.
Thy mercy, Lord, our only hope.....	XXXVI.
To bless thy chosen race	LXVII.
To celebrate thy praises, Lord	IX.
To thee, my God, when troubles press	IV.
Try me, O Lord ; thy searching eyes..	XXVI.
When God from sin's captivity	CXXVI.
When hosts of enemies assail	III.
When Israel forth from Egypt went ..	CXIV.
When Israel sat by Babel's stream	CXXXVII.
When man for guilty gain betrays	CIX.
When, overwhelm'd with grief.....	LXI.
When sorrows vex, and foes invade ..	LXX.
When we pour out our souls in prayer	CII. . . <i>Pt. 1.</i>
Who make the Lord of hosts their tower	CXXV.
Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee	LXXIII.
Why do the nations madly rage	II.
Why should the wicked boast the power	LII.
Will God for ever cast us off	LXXVII.
With glory clad, with strength arrayed	XCIII.
With holy reverence and joy	CXXXII.
With me, thy servant, thou hast dealt..	CXIX... <i>Pt. 5.</i>
With my whole heart, my God and King	CXXXVIII.
With one consent let all the earth	C. <i>Ver. 2.</i>
Ye boundless realms of joy.....	CXLVIII. <i>Ver. 1.</i>
Ye saints and servants of the Lord	CXIII.
Ye who dwell above the skies.....	CXLVIII. <i>Ver. 2.</i>

FIRST LINES OF THE HYMNS.

ABBA, Father, while we sing	187
A charge to keep I have	158
Again returns the day of holy rest	261
Alas ! in wand'ring from the Lord.....	85
Alas ! what dangers hourly rise	74
All hail the great Immanuel's name	141
All that supplies our daily need	115
Almighty God, the pure and just !	1
Almighty God, thy word is cast	64
Almighty Lord, with joy to thee	284
And am I only born to die ?	234
And have we heard the joyful sound ?	164
And now, my soul, another year	292
And now the solemn rite is past	274
Arm of the Lord, awake ! awake !	37
Arm of the Lord, awake ! awake !	96
As o'er the past my mem'ry strays	193
As when the hebrew prophet rais'd	42
As when the weary trav'ler gains	238
Author of good ! to thee we turn	136
Awake, and sing the song	138
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	257
Awake, my soul, dismiss thy fear	60
Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve	192
Awake our zeal, awake our love	162
Awed by a mortal's frown shall I	215
Before Jehovah's awful throne	169
Behold the mountain of the Lord	294
Beneath our feet, and o'er our head	298
Be thou exalted, mighty God	65
Be with us, Lord, where'er we go	170
Blest are the pure in heart	249
Blest be thy happy morn	19
Blest is the man, for ever blest	188
Blest is the man whose soft'ning heart	163
Blow ye the trumpet, blow !	41
Bread of our life, in mercy broken !	100
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Father of mercies, hear	70
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Father of mercy, hear our prayers	287
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Father, to thee my heart I lift	256
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	199
Father, whose love and truth fulfil	206
Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go	253
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Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing	301
Lord, if thou thy grace impart	167
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Lord, may we feel no anxious care	248
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Lord, on whose bounty we depend	40
Lord, teach us how to pray aright	210
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O God, the refuge of my soul	200
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FIRST LINES OF THE HYMNS.

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Oh that the Lord would guide my ways	78
Oh that our hearts, by grace renew'd	125
Oh what unbounded zeal and love	94
Oh why should Israel's sons, once blest	106
Oh, the Almighty Lord!	202
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Our God is love; and all his saints	51
Our souls shall magnify the Lord	285
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Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him	33
Praise to God, immortal praise	296
Praise to the Lord, who left the sky.....	255
Praise waits in Sion, Lord, for thee	176
Put thou thy trust in God.....	77
Rejoice! the Lord is King!	137
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Shall sinners dare the truth despise	201
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Sons of men, behold from far	29
Sovereign of all ! whose will ordains	47
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The angel comes ! he comes to reap.....	52
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The Lord is come ; let heaven rejoice	25
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The Lord my pasture shall prepare	123
The Lord of Sabbath let us praise	110
The Lord shall reign where'er the sun ..	66
The Lord, whose name is love	278
The Pastor's voice we lov'd to hear	300
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The spacious firmament on high	57
The Spirit breathes upon the word	186
The Sun of Righteousness appears	112
Thee we adore, almighty Lord	247
There is a land of pure delight	182
This is the day the Lord hath blest	58
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Thou art the Way ! by thee alone	254
Thou Friend of sinners ! who hast bought.....	180
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When all thy mercies, O my God.....	251
When gath'ring clouds around I view	76
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While others strive and hope in vain	267
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night....	17
While thee I seek, protecting Power.....	252
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AN ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS

For every Sunday in the Year.

MORNING.

	AFTER THE THIRD COLLECT.	AFTER THE LITANY.	AFTER THE COMMUNION.
ADVENT.			
1st Sunday	LIH. 1, 2, 3 <i>Isa. i. 4—6</i>	XXVI. 1, 3, 4	LXXXIX. 1, 3, 4, 5 <i>Matt. xxi. 9.</i>
2d Sunday	XCIX. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. v. 16</i>	CXIX. Pt. iii. 1, 2, 4. <i>XXIX. 1, 2, 3</i>	L. 2, 3 <i>Luke xxi. 25—27</i>
3d Sunday	XLV. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. xxv. 9</i>	CXXXII. 1, 2, 3	CXI. Pt. i. 1, 3, 4 <i>Matt. xi. 5.</i> <i>CXXV. Collect & Epistle</i>
4th Sunday	CXLVI. 2, 3, 4 ... <i>Isa. xxx. 1—3</i>	CXLI. 1.....	IV. 3, 4 <i>Phil. iv. 6, 7.</i>
CHRISTMAS DAY	LXXXIX. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. ix. 6, 7</i>	XLV. 1, 3, 4	CHH. 1, 2, 3 <i>Luke ii. 13, 14.</i>
1st Sund. aft. Christ.	XLVIII. 3, 4, 5 . <i>Isa. xxxvii. 33—36</i>	XXV. 1, 2, 4.....	XVI. 1, 3, 4 <i>Gal. iv. 6, 7.</i>
2d Sunday	XXIX. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Isa. xli. 1—4</i>	XXVI. 1, 2, 3	XXVII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Isa. xli. 10.</i>
EPIPHANY	LXXII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Isa. lx. 1</i>	CXVII. ~~XXIX.~~	II. 3, 4 <i>Matt. ii. 7, 8.</i>
1st Sund. aft. Epiph.	LXXVI. 1, 3 <i>Isa. xlv. 6</i>	CXIX. Pt. iii. 1, 2, 4. <i>viii.</i>	XCV. 1, 3, 4 } <i>Isa. xlv. 23.</i> <i>Gospel</i>
2d Sunday	CXV. 2, 3, 4 <i>Isa. li. 12, 13</i>	XXXI. 1, 4	XV..... <i>Rom. xii. 9, 10.</i>
3d Sunday	CHH. 2, 3, 4 <i>Isa. lv. 7</i>	XXVIII.	XXXVII. <i>Rom. xii. 19.</i>
4th Sunday	CXIII. 1, 3..... <i>Isa. lvii. 15</i>	CXL. 1, 3	XCHH. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Matt. viii. 27.</i>
5th Sunday	~~CXXXIV. 1, 2, 3, 4 ...~~ <i>Isa. lix. 1, 2</i>	CH. Pt. i. 1, 3	CXXXIII..... <i>Colos. iii. 15.</i>
6th Sunday	CXLVII. <i>Isa. lxxv. 18</i>	XXVI. 1, 2, 3	XVII. 1, 2, 3..... 1 <i>John iii. 2, 3.</i>
Septuagesima Sund.	CIV. 1st Ver..... <i>Gen. i. 1</i>	XXXVIII. 1, 2, 4.....	CI. 1 <i>Cor. ix. 24.</i>
Sexagesima Sunday	~~CXLVIII. 1st Ver. Also CXXXVI.~~ XC. 2, 3, 4 <i>Gen. iii. 19</i>	LXII. 1, 2	I. <i>Luke viii. 15.</i>
Quinquagesima Sun.	~~CXLIX. 1st Ver.~~ XXXIII. 1, 2, 3. <i>Gen. ix. 8—11</i>	CXXXIII.....	CXLV } Pt. ii. 1, 2, 3 <i>Luke xviii. 35—43.</i> <i>CXLVI.</i>
ASH WEDNESD.	CXLIII. 1, 2, 4... <i>Joel ii. 13</i>	LI. 1, 2	XCIX. <i>Matt. vi. 20, 21.</i>
1st Sunday in Lent..	XXXIV. 1, 2, 4. <i>Gen. xix. 29</i>	XLIII. 1, 2, 3	LV. 1, 3, 4..... 2 <i>Cor. vi. 4.</i>
2d Sunday	CXIX. Pt. iii. ... <i>Gen. xxvii. 12, 13.</i>	CXXIII.....	XIII. <i>Matt. xv. 25.</i>
3d Sunday	XCI. <i>Gen. xxxix. 21</i>	LXI. 1, 2, 4	I. <i>Luke xi. 28.</i>
4th Sunday	XLVI. <i>Gen. xliii. 23</i>	XXVIII.	CXLV. Pt. ii. 1, 2, 3 <i>John vi. 5, 6.</i>
5th Sunday	XCVII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Exod. iii. 2, 7</i>	CXXVI. 1, 3, 4	CX. <i>Heb. ix. 11, 12.</i>
Sun. next bef. Easter	XXIX. <i>Exod. ix. 22—26</i>	CXXXI.....	XLV. <i>Phil. ii. 9—11.</i>
Monday	LXXXIX. 1, 3, 4, 5 <i>Isa. lxiii. 5</i>	CXVI. 1, 3, 5	CIX. <i>Mark xiv. 43—45.</i>
Tuesday	VII..... <i>Isa. l. 7—9</i>	CIX.	LIV. 2, 3, 4 <i>Mark xv. 15.</i>
Wednesday	XVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>Hosea xiii. 14</i>	XXX. 2, 3, 4.....	CVIII. <i>Heb. ix. 28.</i>
Thursday.....	CXXXI..... <i>John xiii. 12—17</i>	XLIII. 2, 3, 4	II. <i>Luke xxiii. 18—25.</i>
GOOD FRIDAY	~~CXL.~~ <i>Heb. x. 5—7</i>	~~S~~ LXXX. 1, 2, 3	XXXII. <i>Heb. x. 17.</i>
Easter Eve	~~CXL.~~ XVIII. <i>Zech. ix. 12</i>	CHH. 1, 4	XXVI. 1, 2, 3 ... 1 <i>Pet. iii. 17.</i>

Should it be necessary to shorten the Psalm, those verses are referred to in each which best unite the subject. The Psalms after the Litany are generally applicable to the Collect for the day.

AN ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS

For every Sunday in the Year.

EVENING.

	AFTER THE THIRD COLLECT.	AFTER THE PRAYERS.
ADVENT.		
1st Sunday	CX. <i>Isa. ii. 2</i>	VIII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Isa. ii. 3.</i>
2d Sunday	CXIX. Pt. iv. 1, 2, 4 <i>Collect</i>	XCIV. 1, 3 <i>Isa. xxiv. 13—15.</i>
3d Sunday	XCVIII. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. xxvi. 13</i>	XXXI. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. xxvi. 3.</i>
4th Sunday	LXXII. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. xxxii. 1, 2</i>	XXXIII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Phil. iv. 5. LXXX Collect.</i>
CHRISTMAS DAY	CVI. 1, 2, 4 <i>Titus iii. 5</i>	VIII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Isa. vii. 14.</i>
1st Sunday after Christmas	XC. 1, 2, 3 <i>Isa. xxxviii. 1</i>	LXVI. Pt. i. 2 <i>Isa. xxxviii. 20.</i>
2d Sunday	LXXV. 1, 3 <i>Isa. xliii. 11</i>	LXXI. <i>Isa. xliii. 1, 2.</i>
EPIPHANY	LXVII. 1, 2, 4 <i>Isa. xlix. 6</i>	XLV. <i>Isa. xlix. 22, 23.</i>
1st Sunday after Epiphany	XL. 2, 3, 4 <i>Rom. xii. 1</i>	CXLVII. 1, 2, 3 ... <i>Isa. xlv. 13.</i>
2d Sunday	XXXVI. 1, 2, 4 <i>Isa. liii. 10</i>	CXVIII. Pt. i. <i>Isa. liii. 11.</i>
3d Sunday	CXIX. P. i. 1, 2, 3. <i>Isa. lvi. 1, 2</i>	LXXXIV. Pt. ii. 1, 2, 3 <i>Isa. lvi. 6, 7.</i>
4th Sunday	XCIX. <i>Isa. lviii. 1</i>	V. <i>Isa. lviii. 13, 14.</i>
5th Sunday	CII. Pt. ii. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Isa. lxiv. 9</i>	IX. <i>Isa. lxiv. 4.</i>
6th Sunday	LXIV. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa. lxvi. 23</i>	L. 2, 3 <i>Matt. xxiv. 30, 31.</i>
Septuagesima Sunday	XIX. Pt. i. <i>Gen. ii. 1</i>	LXXXIV. Pt. i. 1, 2, 4 <i>Gen. ii. 3.</i>
Sexagesima Sunday	XIV. 1, 2, 4 <i>Gen. vi. 5</i>	LXIV. 1, 3, 4 <i>Gen. vi. 17, 18.</i>
Quinquagesima Sunday	CVII. <i>Gen. xii. 1—3</i>	CXXV. 1, 2, 3 <i>Gen. xii. 7.</i>
ASH WEDNESDAY	CXXIII. <i>Joel ii. 17</i>	CII. Pt. i. 1, 2, 3 ... <i>Joel ii. 17.</i>
1st Sunday in Lent	XL. <i>Gen. xxii. 16—18</i>	CXXVIII. <i>Gen. xxii. 12.</i>
2d Sunday	XXXVII. <i>Gen. xxxiv. 26</i>	XXVI. 1, 2 <i>Gen. xxxiv. 13.</i>
3d Sunday	CXXXIX. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Gen. xlii. 21</i>	CI. <i>Eph. v. 11.</i>
4th Sunday	CXXXVI. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Gen. xlv. 6, 7</i>	CXXVIII. <i>Gen. xlv. 9—13.</i>
5th Sunday	LXXVI. <i>Exod. v. 2</i>	LXXXIII. 1, 2, 4. <i>Exod. v. 22, 23</i>
Sunday next before Easter	LXII. 1, 3 <i>Exod. x. 29</i>	XL. <i>Heb. v. 5, 6</i>
Monday		
Tuesday		
Wednesday	CXXIII. <i>Luke xxii. 60, 61</i> ...	XXXII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Hosea xiv. 1—4.</i>
Thursday	LXXIV. <i>Jer. xxxi. 10</i>	CVI. <i>Jer. xxxi. 33.</i>
GOOD FRIDAY	LIII. <i>Isa. liii. 6</i>	CXLI. <i>Isa. liii. 5.</i>
Easter Eve	LXXIV. <i>Exod. xiii. 21, 22</i>	VIII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Heb. iv. 15.</i>

AN ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS

MORNING.

See The
Psalms
for Ascen-
tion Day

	AFTER THE THIRD COLLECT.	AFTER THE LITANY.	AFTER THE COMMUNION.
EASTER DAY	CXIV. <i>Exod.</i> xii. 42	XVII. ~~XVI~~	CXVIII. Pt. ii. <i>Coloss.</i> iii. 4.
Mond. in East. Week	CXLV. Pt. ii. 1, 2, 3 <i>Exod.</i> xvi. 15.....	CXIX. Pt. v. 1, 2, 4..	LXVII. 1, 2, 4 ... <i>Matt.</i> xxviii. 19, 20
Tuesday	CXIX. Pt. vi. ... <i>Exod.</i> xx. 20.....	LXIV. 1, 3, 4	LXVI. Pt. i. <i>Luke</i> xxiv. 6.
1st Sunday after.....	LXXXVI. <i>Numb.</i> xvi. 30	XXVI. 1, 2... ..	LXII. 1, 3..... 1 <i>John</i> v. 12.
2d Sunday	XCI. 1, 3	XLIII. 1, 2, 3	XXIII. <i>John</i> x. 14.
3d Sunday	XCIII. 1, 2, 4 ... <i>Deut.</i> iv. 39, 40	CXLI.	CXIX. Pt. i. 1, 2, 3 1 <i>Pet.</i> ii. 11.
4th Sunday	LXXXVIII. 1, 3, 4 <i>Deut.</i> vi. 6, 7	CXIX. Pt. iii. 1, 2, 4..	CXI. Pt. ii. <i>James</i> i. 17.
5th Sunday	XCIV. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Deut.</i> viii. 2	XXV. 1, 2, 4.....	I. 1, 2, 4..... <i>James</i> i. 22.
ASCENSION DAY	XXIV. ~~CX~~ <i>Acts</i> i. 11	LXXXVI. 1, 3.....	XLVII. <i>Luke</i> xxiv. 51-53.
Sun. aft. Ascen. Day	LXXXIV. Pt. i. <i>Deut.</i> xii. 5-7	XLII. 1, 2.....	XLI. 1, 2, 3 1 <i>Peter</i> iv. 8.
WHITSUNDAY	CXXXII. <i>Deut.</i> xvi. 16.....	LXVII. 1, 2, 4	~~S~~ XXXIII. 1, 3, 4. <i>John</i> xiv. 18.
Mond. in Wh. Week	XIV. 1, 2, 4 <i>Gen.</i> xi. 6	XLIII. 1, 2, 3	CXXXVI. 1, 3, 4 <i>Acts</i> x. 34.
Tuesday	C. 1st Vers. <i>Acts</i> viii. 17	CXLI.	CVI. 1, 2, 3 1 <i>Thess.</i> v. 18.
TRINITY SUNDAY	CII. Pt. ii. <i>Gen.</i> i. 1	CXI. Pt. i. 1, 3, 4 ..	XCv. <i>Rev.</i> iv. 11.
1st Sunday after	III. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Josh.</i> x. 8	LXXIII. 1, 2, 4	XXXVII. <i>Luke</i> xvi. 22, 23.
2d Sunday	LXXV. <i>Judges</i> iv. 23	CXXVII. 1, 2, 3	CXII. 1, 2, 3..... 1 <i>John</i> iii. 18.
3d Sunday	CXIII. 1, 3 1 <i>Sam.</i> ii. 8.....	XXXV. 1, 2, 4	CXXXI. 1 <i>Peter</i> v. 5.
4th Sunday	CXV. 1, 2, 3 1 <i>Sam.</i> xii. 24.....	XVI. 1, 3, 4	XV..... <i>Luke</i> vi. 36.
5th Sunday	XL. 2, 3, 4..... 1 <i>Sam.</i> xv. 22.....	XLVI. 1, 2	XCI. 1 <i>Pet.</i> iii. 12.
6th Sunday	LXXV. 2 <i>Sam.</i> xii. 12.....	CXVI. 1, 3, 5	XXXII. 1, 2, 3... <i>Matt.</i> v. 23, 24.
7th Sunday	XI. 2, 3, 4	CI. 1, 2, 4	XXIII. <i>Mark</i> viii. 1, 2.
8th Sunday	LXII. 1, 3..... 1 <i>Kings</i> xiii. 24	CXXI. 1, 2, 4	I. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Matt.</i> vii. 21.
9th Sunday	C. 2d Vers. 1 <i>Kings</i> xviii. 39 ..	CXXVII. 1, 3	CXIX. Pt. iii. 1, 2, 4 <i>Luke</i> xvi. 8.
10th Sunday	XCIX. 2, 3, 4 ¹ ... 1 <i>Kings</i> xxi. 29	X* 1, 3, 4	LXXXIV. Pt. i. <i>Luke</i> xix. 46.
11th Sunday	XCIV. 1, 2, 4 ... 2 <i>Kings</i> v. 14, 15 ..	XV.....	~~C~~ XXXI. <i>Luke</i> xviii. 14.
12th Sunday	XXIX. 2 <i>Kings</i> x. 26-28.....	CI. 1, 2, 4	CXXVII. 2 <i>Cor.</i> iii. 4, 5.
13th Sunday	XCI. 2 <i>Kings</i> xix. 19	XLIII.* 1, 2, 3.....	XLI. <i>Luke</i> x. 33-37.
14th Sunday	LXXXVI. 1, 3 ... <i>Jer.</i> v. 22	CXLI.....	XXX. <i>Luke</i> xvii. 15.
15th Sunday	CXIX. Pt. i. 1, 2, 3 <i>Jer.</i> xxxv. 18, 19 ..	LXXXVI. 1, 3.....	CXXXVI. Pt. i. 1, 3, 4, <i>Matt.</i> vi. 26.
16th Sunday	LVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>Ezek.</i> ii. 7, 8	CII. Pt. i. 1, 3, 4	CXLV. Pt. ii. 1, 2, 3 <i>Luke</i> vii. 13.
17th Sunday	LXXV. 1, 3 <i>Ezek.</i> xiv. 4	CXIX. Pt. iv. 1, 2, 4..	CXXXIII..... <i>Eph.</i> iv. 1-4.
18th Sunday	XCv. 1, 2, 4 <i>Ezek.</i> xx. 20	LXXIII. 1, 2, 4	CX. <i>Matt.</i> xxii. 44.
19th Sunday	XLVIII. 1, 2, 3 . <i>Dan.</i> iii. 29	LXXXI. 1, 3, 4	XXXVII. 2, 3 ... <i>Dan.</i> iii. 25.
20th Sunday	XXXIV. <i>Joel</i> ii. 30-32	XXXI. 1, 2, 4	XXXIX. Pt. i. ... <i>Eph.</i> v. 15.
21st Sunday.....	LXXIII. 1, 2, 4 . <i>Hab.</i> ii. 4	LI. 1, 2, 4	XCI. <i>Eph.</i> vi. 10.
22d Sunday	LXXXVIII. 1, 3, 4 <i>Prov.</i> ii. 1-5.....	CXXII.	CXXXVIII. <i>Phil.</i> i. 3, 4.
23d Sunday	I. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Prov.</i> xi. 31.....	LXXX. 1, 3	XLIX. 2, 3, 4 ... <i>Prov.</i> xi. 4.
24th Sunday	CXIX. Pt. iv. ... <i>Prov.</i> xiii. 13.....	LI. 1, 2, 4	CXLII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Matt.</i> ix. 20, 21.
25th Sunday	CXXXIX. 1, 3, 4 <i>Prov.</i> xv. 3.....	CXLI.....	LXXII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Jer.</i> xxiii. 5.

Where a star (*) is appended, the verses named are those which alone apply to the subject of the day.

FOR EVERY SUNDAY IN THE YEAR.

EVENING.

	AFTER THE THIRD COLLECT.	AFTER THE PRAYERS.
EASTER DAY	LXVIII. 1, 2, 4 ... <i>Exod.</i> xiv. 31 ...	LXXII. <i>Acts</i> ii. 36.
Monday in Easter Week	LXXIV. 1, 2, 4 ... <i>Exod.</i> xvii. 6.....	LXXIII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Acts</i> iii. 21.
Tuesday	XIV. 1, 2, 4 <i>Exod.</i> xxxii. 1	LXXVI. 1, 2..... <i>Exod.</i> xxxii. 26—28.
1st Sunday after	CXXIX. 3, 4..... <i>Numb.</i> xvi. 31—35..	CXIX. Pt. i. 1, 2, 4. <i>Numb.</i> xxii. 20.
2d Sunday	XII. 1, 2, 4 <i>Numb.</i> xxv. 2, 3 ...	CXXXI. 1, 3..... <i>1 Pet.</i> ii. 21.
3d Sunday	I. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Deut.</i> v. 33.....	CVI. 1, 3, 4 <i>John</i> xvi. 22.
4th Sunday	XCVII. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Deut.</i> vii. 9	CXIX. Pt. vi. 1, 2, 4. <i>Deut.</i> vii. 12.
5th Sunday	LXXIV. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Deut.</i> ix. 29	XL. 1, 3, 4..... <i>James</i> i. 25.
ASCENSION DAY	CIV. 2d Ver..... <i>2 Kings</i> ii. 11.....	LXVIII. 3, 4..... <i>Eph.</i> iv. 8.
Sunday after Ascension Day	XXIX. 1, 2, 4 <i>Deut.</i> xiii. 4	CVIII. <i>John</i> xv. 26.
WHITSUNDAY	LXXII. 1, 3, 4 <i>Isa.</i> xi. 10	XCVI..... <i>Acts</i> xix. 20.
Monday in Whitsun Week	CXXXIV. <i>Numb.</i> xi. 25.....	CXXXIII..... <i>1 Cor.</i> xiv. 1.
Tuesday	I. <i>Deut.</i> xxx. 9, 10	XXVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>John</i> x. 11.
TRINITY SUNDAY	XXXV. 1, 3, 4 <i>Gen.</i> xviii. 32	CXVII. <i>1 John</i> v. 20.
1st Sunday after	CXXV. 1, 2, 4 <i>Josh.</i> xxiii. 11	CXXXIII..... <i>1 John</i> iv. 7.
2d Sunday	CXXXIX. 1, 3, 4... <i>Luke</i> xiv. 18—20 ..	CXXXIV. 1, 2, 3..... <i>Judges</i> v. 2.
3d Sunday	LXXVIII. 1, 3, 4... <i>1 Sam.</i> iii. 13	CXXI. 1, 2, 4 <i>1 Pet.</i> v. 7.
4th Sunday	XXIX. 1, 2, 4 <i>1 Sam.</i> xiii. 13, 14...	XVII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Rom.</i> viii. 18—21.
5th Sunday	XLIV. 2, 3, 4 <i>1 Sam.</i> xvii. 45	IX. 1, 2, 3..... <i>1 Sam.</i> xvii. 50.
6th Sunday	XCVII. 1, 2, 3 <i>2 Sam.</i> xix. 14	XXXIX. Pt. i. 1, 2, 4. <i>2 Sam.</i> xix. 34, 35.
7th Sunday	VI.* 1, 2, 4 <i>2 Sam.</i> xxiv. 10.....	LXI. 1, 2, 3 <i>2 Sam.</i> xxiv. 14.
8th Sunday	XXVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>1 Kings</i> xvii. 14 ...	CXLVI. 1, 2, 4..... <i>1 Kings</i> xvii. 24.
9th Sunday	CXV. 1, 2, 3 <i>1 Kings</i> xix. 8	LXXXIII. 1, 2, 4 ... <i>1 Kings</i> xix. 18.
10th Sunday	LXXV. 1, 2 <i>1 Kings</i> xxii. 5, 6...	XXXVII. 1, 2 <i>1 Kings</i> xxii. 19.
11th Sunday	CXIX. Pt. viii. 1, 2, 4. <i>2 Kings</i> ix. 26	CIII. 1, 2, 3 <i>Luke</i> xviii. 13.
12th Sunday	CXXV. 1, 2, 3 <i>2 Kings</i> xviii. 5—7..	XI. 2, 3, 4..... <i>2 Kings</i> xviii. 30.
13th Sunday	CXVI. 1, 3, 5 <i>2 Kings</i> xxiii. 3.....	CXLIII. 2, 3, 4 ... <i>Gal.</i> iii. 22.
14th Sunday	XCIX. 1, 2, 3 <i>Jer.</i> xxii. 3	XCVII. 1, 2, 4 <i>Jer.</i> xxii. 8, 9.
15th Sunday	CXIX. Pt. iii. 1, 2, 3. <i>Jer.</i> xxxvi. 6, 7.....	CVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>Matt.</i> vi. 34.
16th Sunday	CXXXII. 1, 3, 4 ... <i>Ezek.</i> xiii. 2, 3	CL. 1st Vers. 1..... <i>Eph.</i> iii. 20, 21.
17th Sunday	CXIX. Pt. viii. 1, 2, 4. <i>Ezek.</i> xviii. 29	I. 1, 4 <i>Ezek.</i> xviii. 5—9.
18th Sunday	L. 2, 3..... <i>Ezek.</i> xxiv. 14	LXIV.* 3, 4..... <i>Ezek.</i> xxiv. 21.
19th Sunday	XXXIV. 1, 2, 3 ... <i>Dan.</i> vi. 22	LXII. 1, 2..... <i>Dan.</i> vi. 23.
20th Sunday	XV. 1, 2, 3 <i>Mic.</i> vi. 8	L. 2, 3..... <i>Mic.</i> vi. 6—8.
21st Sunday	CXIX. Pt. i. 1, 2, 3. <i>Prov.</i> i. 5	CXIX. Pt. ii. 1, 2, 3. <i>Prov.</i> i. 10.
22d Sunday	XCI. 1, 3..... <i>Prov.</i> iii. 35	I. 1, 2, 4..... <i>Prov.</i> iii. 21—26.
23d Sunday	XVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>Prov.</i> xii. 28	XXVII. 1, 3, 4..... <i>Prov.</i> xii. 8.
24th Sunday	XCI. 1, 3 <i>Prov.</i> xiv. 26.....	CI. 2, 3, 4 <i>Prov.</i> xiv. 2.
25th Sunday	CIII. 1, 2, 3 <i>John</i> vi. 14.....	CXXV. 1, 3, 4 <i>Prov.</i> xvi. 20.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

A.

Abraham, faith of, tried. Hy. 75.
Accession, the King's. Ps. XXI. LXXV.
 Hy. 47. 128. 205. 247. 295.
Adoption. (See *Believer*.)
Adoration of God. (See under the word
God.)
Advent of Christ. (See under the word
Christ.)
Afflicted, duty of helping. Hy. 258.
Affliction. (See the word *Sick*.) Ps. XXV.
 XXVIII. LXXXVI. XCIV. CXIX. *pt.* 5.
 Hy. 31. 76. 83. 84. 135. 161. 191. 231.
Angels, service of. Ps. XXXIV. CIV.
Versions 1, 2. Hy. 83. 153.
 ———, the song of. Hy. 17. 18.
Anger of God deprecated. Ps. VI.
 XXXVIII. *Sentence* 5.
Apostasy from God universal. Ps. XIV.
 LIII. Hy. 61. 196.
Armour, christian. Hy. 239. 242.
 ARMY.
 The Christian Soldier.—Hy. 218. 239.
 242. 243.
 Trust in God.—Ps. III. XX. XCI. CVII.
 CXXI. CXXV. CXL. Hy. 83. 88. 121.
 123. 157. 174. 175. 183.
 Thanksgiving for Victory. Ps. XLIV.
 CXLIV. Hy. 295.
 Service to the King. Ps. XXI. Hy.
 47. 128. 205. 247.
Ascension. (See *Christ*.)
Assistance, divine. Ps. VII. XII. XXII.
pt. 1. XXXV. LIV. LXX. Hy. 74. 190.
 191.
Assize. Ps. L. Hy. 46. 49. 194. 201.
 244. 245.
Assurance in God's mercy. Ps. XXXIV.
 CXXX. Hy. 23.

Asylum; or Charity. Ps. XLI. CXII.
 CXIII. CXLV. *pt.* 2. Hy. 40. 51. 159.
 160. 162. 163. 286. 287.
Atonement. (See *Christ*.)
Autumn. (See *Harvest*.) Hy. 233.
Avarice, prayer against. Ps. CIX.

B.

Baptism of Infants. Ps. CIII. CXIII. Hy.
 28. 107. 206. 222. 265.
 ——— of Adults. Hy. 28. 119. 158.
 265.
Barren fig-tree. Hy. 290.
 BELIEVERS—
 Saved by grace. Ps. XIV. LIII. LXV. *pt.* 1.
 LXXXV. Hy. 27. 41. 61. 85. 87. 99.
 104. 203. 236.
 Pardoned. Hy. 102. 119. 188. 204.
 269.
 Sons of God. Ps. XXVII. CIII. Hy. 23.
 28. 51. 131. 152. 185. 187. 206. 222.
 266.
 Delivered from bondage. Hy. 91. 92.
 97. 111. 122. 132.
 Led by the Spirit. Ps. V. XXIII. LXXXVI.
 CXXVII. CXLIII. Hy. 79. 89. 123.
 133. 174. 187. 246. 255.
 Spiritual Gifts. (See *Holy Ghost*.)
 Instructed in truth. Ps. XIX. *pt.* 2.
 LXXXVI. CXIX. *pts.* 3. 4. 8. CXLVII.
 Hy. 5. 10. 117. 134. 164. 186. 254.
 Renewed in Christ. Hy. 179. 184.
 196. 211.
 The christian conflict. Ps. III. VII.
 XI. XVIII. LIX. CXX. CXXIV. CXXIX.
 Hy. 21. 218. 239. 242.
 Christian race. Hy. 60. 192.
 Tried. Ps. XXXVIII. XXXIX. *pt.* 2. LIV.
 LV. LVI. LXI. LXIX. LXX. LXXVII.
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 Hy. 75. 76. 161. 191.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Tempted. Ps. LXIV. CXL. Hy. 74. 76. 190.

Grieving, or resisting the Spirit. Hy. 81. 290.

Their strength and help. Ps. vii. x. xii. xxxv. xxxvii. xlvi. lix. lxxi. lxxxi. xci. cxv. cxxiv. cxxv. Hy. 90. 129. 140. 157. 161. 170. 173. 190. 197. 212. 231. 239.

Their safety. Ps. xxxi. xxxiv. xlviii. cvii. cxviii. pt. 1. cxix. pt. 1. cxxi. cxl. cxlvi. Hy. 50. 83. 121. 159. 175. 201. 202. 205. 260.

Communion with God. Ps. xlii. lxiii. lxxiii. Hy. 126. 130.

Fed with heavenly food. Ps. xxiii. xxxvi. lxxiv. Hy. 88. 100. 115. 123. 133. 174. 187. 270. 271. 272.

Joy. Ps. xxxiii. xlviii. lxiv. xcii. cv. cxxvi. Hy. 23. 109. 126. 251. 268.

Peace. Ps. iv. xxix. xciv. Hy. 30. 135. 187. 204.

Light. Ps. xliii. lxvii. xcvi. Hy. 14. 29. 30. 31. 32. 67. 164.

Life. Ps. lii. Hy. 86. 107. 181. 184. 220. 254.

Glory. Ps. lxxxiv. pt. 2. cxlix. Hy. 30. 31. 33.

Hope in this life. Ps. lxxxiv. pt. 2. cxviii. Hy. 4. 11. 12. 123. 133. 159. 183.

Hope of glory. Ps. xvi. xvii. xxiii. xlix. Hy. 7. 12. 37. 38. 53. 55. 82. 91. 92. 114. 116. 133. 137. 138. 159. 172. 182. 232. 237. 238. 243. 248. 264.

Benefactors, for a blessing on. Hy. 287.

Benefit Society. (See *Friendly Society*.)

Blessings, praise for national. Ps. cxlvii. Hy. 295.

Blood of Christ, all powerful. (See *Christ*.) Hy. 1. 42. 61. 81. 86. 87. 93. 103. 125. 180. 210. 236. 271.

Bondage, deliverance from. Ps. cxxvi. Hy. 91. 92. 97. 111. 122. 132.

Bribery, against. Ps. lviii.

Brotherly love. Ps. cxxxiii. Hy. 51. 68. 149. 162. 285.

C.

Canaan, heavenly. Ps. lxviii. Hy. 89. 91. 120. 133. 182.

Captives, liberty to. Hy. 4. 30. 41.

Captivity led captive. Hy. 111. 132.

Charity. Ps. xli. cxii. cxiii. cxlv. pt. 2. Hy. 40. 51. 159. 160. 162. 163. 281. 286. 287.

K. Charles Martyn. See Ps^{ms} sea 1114.

Children of God blest in Christ. Hy. 23.

— required to serve God. Hy. 168. 283.

—, Christ's love for. Hy. 277.

—, praise of, for God's goodness. Hy. 278. 284.

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CHRIST—

His Deity. Ps. xlv. Hy. 19. 20. 153. (See *Trinity*.)

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Advent. Hy. 4. 15. 16. 25. 26.

Nativity. Hy. 17. 18. 19.

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Partaker of our Nature and Infirmities. Hy. 76. 104. 108. 187.

His love to man. Hy. 26. 27. 94. 103. 164. 180. 271. 272.

Grace. Hy. 11. 27. 221. 223.

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Miracles. Hy. 11. 159.

Betrayed. Ps. cix.

His suffering and death. Ps. xxii. pt. 1. Hy. 101. 103. 104. 105. 108. 113.

Vicarious suffering. Hy. 38. 99.

Burial. Hy. 107. 108.

Resurrection. Hy. 109. 111. 112. 113. 114.

Appoints a perpetual ministry. (See *Ministers*.)

Ascension. Ps. xxiv. xlvii. lxxviii. Hy. 137. 138.

Exaltation. Ps. xxii. pt. 2. cxviii. pt. 2. Hy. 141. 153.

Our Saviour. Ps. liii. lxxxix. Hy. 15. 19. 21. 22. 86. 92. 97. 161. 179.

— Redeemer. Hy. 38. 41. 101. 118.

Atonement. Hy. 38. 87. 99. 101. 102. 103. 104. 153. 188. 236.

Salvation by faith in him. Hy. 42. 120. 142. 151. 178. 210. 211. 219. 235. 246.

Washed in his blood. Ps. lxxv. pt. 1. Hy. 61. 81. 85. 218.

Blessings and comfort obtained through him. Hy. 12. 25. 40. 66. 132. 135. 143. 227. 239. 263. 270.

Lamb of God. Hy. 1. 10. 138. 269.

The refuge of sinners. Hy. 99. 201. 231.

Light of the world. Hy. 14. 18. 26. 29. 30. 31. 32. 122. 164. 275. 276.

Our shepherd. Hy. 121. 124. 300.

— example. Hy. 36. 39. 44. 95. 98. 124. 163. 249.

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SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

- Our life. Hy. 86. 100. 114. 126. 181. 184. 220. 237. 299.
- righteousness. Hy. 111. 255.
- Hope of the righteous. Hy. 15. 16.
- Christians renewed in him. (See *Christian*.)
- His kingdom. Ps. II. XLV. LXVII. LXXII. LXXXV. CX. Hy. 3. 66. 137. 294.
- power. Hy. 19. 66.
- glory. Hy. 9. (See *Light of the World*.)
- conquest. Hy. 37. 92. 96. 97. 111.
- priesthood. Ps. cx.
- Interceding for us. Hy. 138. 290. 161.
- Praise and adoration paid to him. Ps. cxvii. cxviii. *pt.* 1. Hy. 2. 22. 23. 24. 33. 38. 109. 141. 153. 284. 303.
- His second coming. Hy. 7. 8. 11. 15. 16. 52.
- Our Judge. Hy. 7. 46. 55. 99. 116. 172. 226. 228.
- Christian*. (See *Believer*.)
- Christian's* life, a warfare. Hy. 218. 239. 242. 265.
- , a race. Hy. 60. 192. 267.
- pilgrimage. Hy. 23. 89. 91. 133. 138. 183. 212. 238. 301.
- Christian* privileges, for a blessing on. Hy. 222.
- , joy, on admission to. Hy. 263.
- Christmas* Day. (See *Feasts*.)
- CHURCH, the—
- Christ the foundation of. Ps. LXXXVII. cxlvi. Hy. 223.
- God present in her. Ps. xcvi. cxiv. cxlvi. Hy. 2. 3. 34. 133.
- Her safeguard. Hy. 37. 92. 122.
- defence. Ps. xci. cxl. Hy. 202.
- safe, glorious, and blest in his protection. Ps. xlv. xlviii. lxxxvii. cxiv. cxxv. cxlix. Hy. 3. 9. 31. 50. 96. 121. 174. 175. 176. 294.
- The excellence of the nation. Ps. cxlvii. Hy. 217. 295.
- Implores God's help in affliction. Ps. lxxx. cii. *pt.* 1. cxxvi. cxxxvii. Hy. 16. 93. 297.
- Desires the comfort of God's presence. Hy. 8.
- Judgment on her enemies. Ps. LXXXIII. cxxix. Hy. 202.
- United in truth and love. Ps. cxxxiii. Hy. 51. 68. 139. 149.
- God's blessing to be sought in her. Ps. xxvii. xcix. cv. cxxxii. cl. *pts.* 1, 2. Hy. 216. 223.
- Worshipping in her. Ps. xc. c. *pts.* 1, 2. cxviii. *pts.* 1, 2. cxxii. cxxxii. cxxxiv. cxxxv. cxxxviii. cxlv. *pt.* 1. cxlix. cl. *pts.* 1, 2. Hy. 32. 34. 129. 165. 169. 252. 258. 262. 263.
- Confession in. Hy. 6. 54. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 209. 221.
- Privileges enjoyed in. Ps. xxiii. xxxvi. lii. lxv. *pt.* 1. lxxxiv. *pts.* 1, 2. lxxxvii. lxxxix. Hy. 23. 32. 102. 203. 240. 263. 272. 293.
- Character of those who possess them. Ps. xv. Hy. 2.
- Desiring them. Ps. xxvii. xlii. xliii. lxiii. lxxxiv. *pts.* 1, 2. cxli. Hy. 11. 13. 49. 54. 134. 142.
- Desiring them for others. Ps. lxxvii. xcvi. cxviii. Hy. 143. 148. 150. 164. 276.
- Right use of them. Hy. 85. 107. 118. 119. 124. 179. 184. 201. 222. 223. 265. 267.
- Judgment on those who misuse them. Hy. 52. 195. 290.
- Church Building Society. Ps. LXXXIV. *pts.* 1, 2. Hy. 121. 139. 217. 223. 245.
- Churching of Women. Ps. ix. lxv. *pt.* 2. ciii. cxvi. Hy. 176. 251.
- Clergy. (See *Ministers*.)
- Communion with God, desire for. Ps. xlii. xliii. lxiii. Hy. 130. 142.
- of Saints. (See *Brotherly Love*.) Hy. 149.
- (See *Lord's Supper*.)
- Conduct, malice silenced by holy. Hy. 127.
- Confession of Sin. Ps. li. Hy. 1. 69. 71. 72.
- Confirmation (Before.) Ps. LXXXVIII. cxix. *pts.* 1, 2. 3ⁿ. cxxxv. Hy. 36. 60. 78. 79. 90. 190. 218. 239. 240. 266.
- (At.) Ps. xxvi. lxxxvi. ci. cxix. *pts.* 1, 2. 3ⁿ. cxxiii. cxli. Hy. 74. 82. 119. 158. 179. 184. 192. 207. 218. 239. 267.
- (After.) Ps. xxiii. xci. cxix. *pt.* 4. Hy. 35. 74. 77. 125. 158. 179. 185. 192. 208. 212. 229. 239. 242. 243. 244. 268.
- Consecration of a Church. Ps. xxiv. xlvi. lxxxvii. cx. cxxxii. Hy. 2. 34. 203. 217. 223. 294. 295.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Contentment. (See *Resignation.*)

Ps. xxxvii. 131. 166.

Coronation. (See *Accession.*)

Corporations. Ps. lviii. lxxxii. ci. cxxxix. Hy. 171.

Covenant. Hy. 28. 206.

———, confirming our, with God.
Hy. 207.

——— conditions of the gospel.
Hy. 208.

Corrections of God merciful. Ps. xciv.

Courage, christian. Ps. iii. Hy. 189.
215. 218. 229. 235. 239. 267.

Creation. (See *God.*)

Cross of Christ. Hy. 20. 42. 94. 95. 99.
103. 109. 132. 143. 201. 218. 224.
228. 232. 250. 265.

Crucifixion. (See *Christ.*)

D.

Death vanquished by the Saviour.
Hy. 112. 299.

———, comfort of God's presence in.
Ps. xxiii. lxxi. lxxiii. Hy. 237.

———, meditation on. Hy. 298. 233.

———, preparation for. Hy. 234.

——— of a minister. Hy. 300.

Delay, danger of. Hy. 193. 194.

Delight in God's service. Ps. xxv.
lxxxiv. pt. 1. xcii. Hy. 58. 110. 139.
165.

Deliverance, gratitude for national.
Ps. cxxiv.

——— from spiritual bondage,
gratitude for. Ps. lxxvi. pt. 2.
Hy. 91.

———, gratitude for, from sickness.
Ps. xxx.

———, past, a pledge of future
help. Ps. lxxiv.

Deliverer. (See under *God.*)

Deluge. Hy. 62.

Dependence on God. (See *God.*)

Depravity, universal. Ps. xiv. li.
Hy. 61. 196.

Devotedness to God. Ps. lxxi. cxvi.
cxxxviii. Hy. 34. 72. 119. 125. 230.
253. 267.

Diligence in God's Service. Hy. 35. 36.
59. 60. 118. 127. 158. 162. 192. 208.

Disobedient, condemnation of. Hy. 46.

Dispensary. (See *Infirmary.*)

Distinction, the vanity of earthly.
Ps. xlix.

Distress, for help in. Ps. lxix. lxx.
lxxxviii.

Divine Service, commencement of. (See
Sentences.) Hy. 169. 257. 258.

———, conclusion of. Ps. cxvii.
Hy. 53. 64. 155. 282. 301. 302. 303.

Dominion, prayer for God's universal.
Ps. lxxvii.

———, the majesty of. Ps. lxxvi.

Duties. Ps. xv. Hy. 82. 118. 171. 247.
253.

E.

Easter. Ps. xvi. xvii. xxiv. xlv. lxxi.
pt. 1. lxxviii. lxxii. lxxxv. cxviii.
pt. 2. Hy. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113.
114. 118.

Egypt, deliverance from the bondage of.
Ps. cxiv. Hy. 91.

Ember Weeks. Ps. cxxxii. Hy. 63.
115. 117. 219. 273.

Epiphany. (See *Feasts.*)

Equity, rule of. Ps. lviii. lxxxii.
Hy. 171. 208.

Eternity. Ps. xlix. Hy. 234. 289.

Evening. Ps. iv. viii. xcii. cxxxix.
Hy. 259. 260.

F.

Faith in God. Ps. xxv. Hy. 75. 77. 84.
155. 156. 184. 243. 255.

——— in Christ. Hy. 42. 43. 92. 102.
103. 105. 108. 120. 126. 151. 210.
231. 236. 239. (See *Pardon.*)

Faithfulness of God. Ps. xxxiii. xxxvii.
lxxxii. cxix. pt. 8. Hy. 65.

Fall of Man. Ps. xiv. liii. Hy. 61.
196.

Fast. Ps. vi. x. xxxviii. lxxxvii. lxxx.
cii. pt. 1. cxxx. Hy. 1. 49. 69. 70.
71. 72. 73. 93. 177. 209. 297. (See
Ash-Wednesday.)

Fear, holy. Ps. lxxvi. cxl. pt. 2. Hy. 34.
73. 81. 82. 244.

Feasts.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

FEASTS.	Date.	Subjects of each Day.	Proper Psalms and Hymns.
ST. ANDREW	Nov. 30.	Ready obedience	{ Ps. XL. CXIX. <i>pt.</i> 1. CXXIII. Hy. 36. 60. 158. 173. 192. 213
ST. THOMAS	Dec. 21.	Faith in Christ	Hy. 42. 92. 99. 105. 120. 151. 231.
NATIVITY OF CHRIST...	— 25.		{ Ps. VIII. XLV. LXXXIX. CIII. CVI. CVIII. CL. Hy. 17. 18. 19. 20. 25. 26.
ST. STEPHEN.....	— 26.	{ Faith, patience, and love to enemies	{ Ps. III. <i>verses</i> 1, 2, 4. XI. XXXI. 1, 2, 4. LXII. LXXIII. CXII. 1, 2, 3. Hy. 21. 44. 120. 135. 218.
ST. JOHN EVANGELIST.	— 27.	Heavenly light. <i>Solve.</i>	{ Ps. XIX. <i>pt.</i> 2. CXIX. <i>pt.</i> 4. Hy. 5. 79. 186. Ps. CXXXIII.
INNOCENTS	— 28.	{ Innocency of life, and constancy in faith	{ Ps. XXVI. CXXXIX. CXLI. Hy. 2. 36. 44. 78. 82. 152.
CIRCUMCISION	Jan. 1.	Faith and obedience	{ Ps. XXII. <i>pt.</i> 2. XL. Hy. 43. 44. 119. 134. 170. 173. 176.
EPIPHANY	— 6.	Manifestation of Christ...	{ Ps. II. XXII. <i>pt.</i> 2. LXVII. LXXII. XCVI. CX. CXVII. Hy. 29. 30. 31. 32. 66. 96. 275. 276.
ST. PAUL.....	— 25.	{ Perceiving and follow- ing the truth.....	{ Ps. I. XIX. <i>pt.</i> 2. CXIX. <i>pt.</i> 4. Hy. 35. 36. 82. 119. 229.
PURIFICATION	Feb. 2.	Purity of heart	{ Ps. XXVI. CXLI. Hy. 54. 78. 98. 210. 211. 212. 249. 250. Ps. LXXXIII.
ST. MATTHIAS	— 24.	{ Authorised, and false Ministers	{ Ps. XXXVII. CIX. Hy. 140. 223.
ST. MARK	April 25.	{ Stedfast abiding in the truth	{ Hy. 179. 218. 229. 230. 242.
ST. PHILIP AND ST. } JAMES	May 1.	{ Stedfast faith in Christ }	{ Hy. 42. 99. 102. 103. 105. 120. 126. 210. 231. 254.
ST. BARNABAS	June 11.	{ Right use of the gifts of the Spirit	{ Hy. 81. 132. 143. 144. 147. 179. 221.
ST. JOHN BAPTIST	— 24.	{ The blessings of re- pentance, and holy boldness in God's ser- vice	{ Ps. XXXII. Hy. 72. 85. 177. 178. 188. 189. 194. 215. 218. 229.
ST. PETER	— 29.	{ The office and authority of God's Ministers ... }	{ Ps. CXXXII. CXXXIV. Hy. 63. 115. 117. 140. 142. 147. 219.
ST. JAMES THE } APOSTLE	July 25.	{ Following Christ } through trials... ..	{ Ps. X. XI. XXVII. Hy. 21. 36. 38. 98. 218.
ST. BARTHOLOMEW	Aug. 24.	Receiving God's word ... }	{ Ps. CXIX. <i>pts.</i> 4, 7. Hy. 5. 64. 78. 221. 245.
ST. MATTHEW	Sept. 21.	Against covetousness	Ps. IV. XLIX. CIX.
ST. MICHAEL AND } ALL ANGELS	— 29.	{ Service of Angels	{ Ps. XXXIV. CIV. <i>versions</i> 1, 2. Hy. 83. 153. Ps. CIII.
ST. LUKE.....	Oct. 18.	{ Diligence in preaching } God's word	{ Ps. LXXVIII. Hy. 63. 117. 134.
ST. SIMON AND ST. } JUDE.....	— 28.	{ Unity in the Church ... }	{ Ps. CXXXIII. Hy. 68. 139. 149. 223.
ALL SAINTS	Nov. 1.	{ The conduct and reward of the saints our ex- ample and encourage- ment	{ Ps. CVII. Hy. 53. 149. 229. 232.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Flood. Hy. 62.

Poes, for protection against national.
Ps. xx. XLIV. LIX.

Forgiveness, a part of the Christian's character. Hy. 44. 204.

Fortitude. (See *Courage*.)

Fruitfulness. Ps. I. XCII. Hy. 6. 52. 64.
266. 290.

Funeral. Ps. XXXIX. *pts.* 1, 2. XLIX.
xc. Hy. 114. 182. 232. 233. 234.
237. 298. 299. 300.

G.

Gentiles, for conversion of. (See *Missions*.)

— made fellow-heirs. Hy. 32. 66.
96.

—, Christ the light of. (See under *Christ*.)

Gifts, for spiritual. Hy. 132. 143.

Glory, the Christian's hope of. (See *Believer*.) Ps. XVI. XVII. Hy. 53.
82. 111. 114. 120. 126. 172. 182. 184.
248.

— of the Church. (See *Church*.)

GOD—

Eternal. Ps. XCII. CII. *pt.* 2. CXLV.
pt. 1. Hy. 45. 50.

Invisible. Hy. 270.

Omniscient. Ps. VII. X. XI. LXVI. *pt.* 1.
CXXXIX. Hy. 73. 225. 250.

Holy. Ps. CXI. *pt.* 2. Hy. 45. 198.

Unchangeable. Ps. xc. XCIII. CII.
pt. 2. CXI. *pt.* 2. CXIX. *pt.* 6. Hy. 77.

Power and glory of, manifested. Ps.
XIX. *pt.* 1. XXIX. LXVI. *pt.* 1. LXXV.
LXXXVI. CXI. *pt.* 1. XCII. XCIII. XCV.

XCVII. CIV. CXIII. CXIV. CXIX. *pt.* 6.
CXXXV. CXLVIII. *versions* 1, 2.

Hy. 45. 48. 57.

Just. Ps. XI. XXXIII. XXXV. XXXVI.
CXI. *pt.* 2. CXIX. *pt.* 8. Hy. 49. 202.

Faithful. Ps. XXVII. XXXIII. LXXXI.
CXIX. *pt.* 8. Hy. 65.

Goodness of, in creation. Ps. XCII.
CXI. *pt.* 1. Hy. 65.

— providence. Ps. XI.
XXXIII. XXXVI. LXV. *pt.* 2. LXXI.
CXIX. *pt.* 1. CXXXVI. CXLV. *pt.* 2.
Hy. 40. 84.

— redemption. Ps. IX.
XXXIII. XXXVI. LVII. LXV. *pt.* 1.
LXXXI. LXXXIX. XCVI. CIII. CV.
CVI. CVIII. CXVIII. *pt.* 2. CXXVI.
Hy. 45. 65. 165.

Condescension of. Ps. VIII. CIII.
CXIII. Hy. 45.

Long-suffering of. Hy. 62.

A Rock. Ps. XVIII. LXI. LXXXVII.
xcv. Hy. 157.

The protection and defence of his
people. Ps. v. VII. XI. XVIII.
XXVIII. XXXIV. XXXVII. LII. LVI.
LIX. LXIV. LXXIV. XCI. XCIV. XCVII.
CVII. CXIX. *pt.* 7. CXXI. CXXV. CXL.
Hy. 37. 50. 83. 121. 175. 200. 244.

Our Almighty deliverer. Ps. XXXV.
LVI. LXVIII. CXXVI. Hy. 37. 83.
89. 90. 91. 96. 122. 157. 175.

Help of his people. Ps. XXII. *pt.* 1.
XXXV. LIX. LXIX. CXLII. Hy. 133.
161.

Father of his people. Ps. XXVII.
Hy. 45.

Guide of his saints. Ps. XXV. LXXXIII.
Hy. 121. 123. 133. 183. 227.

Dependence upon. (See *Trust*.) Ps.
XXXIII. CXXVII. Hy. 131. 136.
256.

Hope and comfort of the righteous.
(See under *Righteous*.)

Providence of. Ps. XI. XXXVI. LXXXV.
LXXVI.

Trust in. Ps. IV. X. XXXI. XXXIV.
LXII. LXXI. CXII. CXV. CXXV. CXLVI.
Hy. 77. 84. 166. 174. 176. 190. 200.
256.

Confidence in. Ps. III. XI. XXIII.
XXVII. XXXVII. LXXI. Hy. 158.
205. 214.

Adoration of. Ps. XXIX. LXVI. *pt.* 1.
xcv. c. *versions* 1, 2. CIV. *versions*
1, 2. CV. CXIII. CXXXV. CXLIX.
Hy. 24. 33. 45. 89. 129. 169. 198.
259. 282.

Godliness, profession of. (See *Holy*
Service, *Sanctification*.) Ps. CI. CXVI.
Hy. 188.

—, rewards of. Ps. CXII.

Good Friday. Ps. XXII. *pt.* 1. XXXII.
LI. LIII. LXXX. Hy. 27. 39. 61. 69.
85. 98. 99. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105.
106.

Goodness of God. (See under *God*.)

Good works, no saving power in.
Hy. 27. 188.

— necessary. Ps. XV. I.
Hy. 179. 188.

Gospel, diffusion of. (See *Missions*.)
Hy. 41. 276.

—, conditions of. Hy. 208.

—, its glory above the law. Hy. 87.
203.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Grace, praise for. Hy. 40. 86. 88.
 ———, dependence on God's. Hy. 44.
 136.
 ———, for preventing. Hy. 246. 258.
Gratitude. (See *Praise*.) Ps. ix. xvi.
 xxi. xxx. lxv. *pts.* 1, 2. cvi. cxvi.
 cxviii. *pt.* 1. cxix. *pt.* 5. cxxxvi.
 cxxxviii. cxlv. *pt.* 2. Hy. 24. 40.
 103. 164. 251. 259. 288. 295. 296.
Guidance, for. Ps. xxv. lxxiii. cxliii.
 Hy. 123. 133. 170.
Guilt, confession of. Ps. li. Hy. 1. 69.
 71. 72. 85. 93.

H.

Harvest. Ps. lxv. *pt.* 2. cxl. *pt.* 2.
 cxviii. *pt.* 1. cxxxvi. cxlvii.
 Hy. 40. 52. 88. 123. 214. 296.
Heart. (See *Purity*)
Heathen. (See *Missions*.)
Heaven, the Christian's home. Ps. xvii.
 xlix. lxi. lxxiii. Hy. 37. 53. 237.
 238.
 ——— happiness of. Ps. xv. xvi. xvii.
 Hy. 112. 243.
Heavenly mindedness. Ps. xxvii. xxxix.
pt. 1. cxix. *pt.* 3. Hy. 144. 152. 214.
 230. 253. 258.
Heavens, God's glory displayed in the.
 Ps. xix. *pt.* 1. Hy. 57.
 HOLY GHOST—
 Deity. Hy. 145. 147. (See *Trinity*.)
 Personality. Hy. 206.
 Influence in Regeneration. Hy. 28.
 85. 206. 222. 265.
 Renewing Spirit. Hy. 27. 119. 179.
 196. 211.
 Spirit of adoption. Hy. 152. 185. 187.
 ——— of light and truth. Ps. v.
 Hy. 79. 146. 151. 174. 184. 186.
 ——— of holiness. Hy. 2. 27. 78.
 130. 188. 211.
 ——— of love and peace, the Com-
 forter. Hy. 12. 44. 68. 180. 263.
 ——— of power. Hy. 144. 223. 266.
 273. 274.
 Spiritual Gifts. Hy. 132. 143. 148.
 149. 219.
Holiness. (See *Sanctification*.) Ps. xv.
 xxvi. l. cxli. Hy. 2. 12. 43. 107.
 127. 188. 211. 250.
Holy Service. Ps. v. xv. lxxvi. ci. cvi.
 cxix. *pts.* 1, 5. Hy. 59. 118. 134.
 158. 207. 247. 253. 257.

Hope. (See *Glory*—*Righteous*.)
House of God. (See *Church*.)
 ———, thirst for the privileges
 of. Ps. xxvii. lxiii. lxxxiv. *pts.* 1, 2.
 lxxxvii.
 ———, excellency of.
 Ps. lxxxiv. *pt.* 1.
 ———, happiness in attending.
 Ps. lxxxiv. *pt.* 2. cxxii. cxxxiv.
Humility. Ps. cxxxi. Hy. 131. 167.
 197. 224.
 ———, Christ our example. Hy. 39.
 95. 124. 167.
 ——— before God. Ps. xcix.
 Hy. 198.
Hypocrites, condemnation of. Hy. 46.

I.

I AM. Hy. 89.
Induction. Ps. cxxii. cxxxiv.
 Hy. 10. 117. 139. 140. 219.
Infirmity. Ps. xli. cxii. cxlv. *pt.* 2.
 Hy. 159. 160. 163. 288.
Injustice, for deliverance from. Ps. liv.
Instruction of youth, our duty. (See
Schools.) Ps. lxxviii.
 ———, the duty of Christian.
 Hy. 164.
Integrity. Hy. 78.
Intercession. (See *Christ*.)
Invitation to Sinners. Hy. 194. 220.
 235.
Israel, the conduct of the children of, a
 warning to Christians. Hy. 209.

J.

Jehovah (see *God*), the great I AM.
 Hy. 89.
Jerusalem, New, glory of. Hy. 53.
Jesus. (See *Christ*.)
Jews. (See *Missions*.)
Joy in Christ's presence. Hy. 126.
Jubilee. Hy. 41.
Judgment, (see *Christ*), the solemnity of
 the final. Ps. l. Hy. 7. 52. 54. 56.
 115.
 ———, God's righteous. Ps. lxiv.
 Hy. 73. 201. 202.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Judgment, preparation for. Hy. 178.
226.

———, for deliverance in. Hy. 228.

Just. (See *Righteous.*)

Justice of God. (See *Equity.*)

Justification. Hy. 22. 41. 85. 188.

K.

King. (See *Accession.*)

Kingdom, majesty of God's. (See *God*
and *Christ.*) Ps. xcvi.

———, of Messiah. Ps. cx. lxxii.
xl. Hy. 3. 19. 25.

———, blessings of Christ's. Hy. 4.
66.

L.

Law, deliverance from the bondage of.
Hy. 87.

Law and the Gospel compared.
Hy. 87. 203.

——— magnified by Christ. Hy. 104.

Lent. Hy. 69. to 108.

Life, frailty and shortness of. Ps. xvii.
xxxix. pt. 1, 2. xc. Hy. 291.

———, Christ our. Hy. 181.

———, retrospect of. Hy. 193.

———, a journey. Hy. 23. 89. 91. 133.
183. 238.

———, a race. Hy. 60. 192.

Light, God our. Ps. xxxvi.

———, Christ our. Hy. 14.

Litany. Hy. 108.

Lord's Day. Ps. xlii. xliii. lxiii. lxxv.
pt. 1. lxxxiv. pts. 1, 2. lxxxvii.
lxxxix. xc. c. cxviii. pt. 2. cxii.
Hy. 2. 34. 58. 110. 134. 142. 165.
169. 184. 221. 223. 225. 252. 258. 261.
262. 263. 264.

Lord's Supper. Ps. xxxvi. xliii. lxxv.
pt. 1. ciii. cvi. cxvi. Hy. 40. 100.
187. 269. 270. 271. 272.

Love to God. (See *Gratitude.*) Ps. xviii.
ciii. cxvi. Hy. 94. 103. 151. 173.
180. 208.

——— man. Ps. xvi. cxxxiii.
Hy. 39. 51. 68. 139. 149. 150. 160.
164. 208. 285. 288. 302.

Love, christian. Hy. 51. 68. 149. 208.

M.

Magistrates. (See *Rulers.*)

Man, helpless state of, by nature.
Hy. 61. 196.

Marriage. Ps. cxxviii. Hy. 68. 131.

Martyrs, our example and encourage-
ment. 53. 229. 232.

Meekness. (See *Humility.*) Hy. 44.

Mercy. Ps. xxi. xxxvi. lvii. lxxv. pt. 1.
lxxvii. lxxxv. lxxxix. c. cvi. cviii.
cxviii. pt. 1. cxvii. cxxx. cxxxvi.
cxxxviii. Hy. 11. 27. 49. 65. 69.
70. 71. 85. 177. 204. 251. 252. 295.

Messiah. (See *Christ.*)

MINISTERS—

Appointed by Christ. Hy. 11. 30.
115. 117. 274.

Invested with the power of the Holy
Ghost. Ps. lxxviii. Hy. 147. 148.
Faithfulness required of them.

Hy. 158. 215. 218. 274.

Their encouragement. Hy. 140.

Blessings imparted through them.
Hy. 10. 117. 148. 220. 223.

For grace to improve those blessings.
Hy. 62. 64. 142. 143. 221. 222.
223.

For a blessing on Ministers.

Hy. 63. 115. 137. 143. 219. 263.
273. 293.

Death of a Minister. Hy. 300.

Miracles. (See *Christ.*)

Missions to the Jews.—xiv. lxxxix. lxxx.
cii. pt. 1. Hy. 30. 31. 96. 106.

——— Heathen. Ps. xxii. pt. 2.
xl. lxxvii. lxxii. xcvi. xcvi. cx.
cxvii. Hy. 8. 9. 10. 11. 14. 15. 16.
22. 29. 32. 41. 66. 96. 143. 148. 150.
164. 275. 276.

Morning, Psalms and Hymns for.

Ps. v. xix. pts. 1, 2. lvii. lxiii. xcii.
cxli. Hy. 170. 183. 214. 230. 247.
253. 259. 258. 259.

Mortality. Ps. xxxix. pts. 1, 2. xlix.
xc. Hy. 114. 182. 232. 233. 234.
237. 298. 299. 300.

N.

National divisions. Ps. lx. lxii. lxiv.
lxxx. lxxxiii. xciv. cxl. Hy. 202.

Negligence in Religion deplored.
Hy. 193.

———, exhortation against. Hy. 194.

New Year. Ps. xvi. xc. cvi. Hy. 59.
133. 183. 192. 289. 290.

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O.

Obedience. Ps. XL. CVI. CXIX. *pt.* 1. CXXIII. Hy. 36. 118. 158. 170. 173.

———, filial. Hy. 213. 214.

——— to constituted authorities.

Ps. LXXV. Hy. 47. 128. 247.

Oppression, for deliverance from.

Ps. LVI. LXXIV.

Ordination. Ps. CXXXII. CXXXIV.

Hy. 10. 63. 115. 117. 140. 147. 158. 219. 274.

Organ. Ps. CL. *versions* 1, 2.

P.

PARABLES—

Barren fig-tree. Hy. 290.

Publican and Pharisee. Hy. 197.

Labourers in the Vineyard. Hy. 59.

Tares. Hy. 52.

Unprofitable vineyard. Hy. 6.

Pardon. Ps. XXXII. Hy. 93. 102. 204.

Patience. Ps. XIII. LVI. LXIX. CXXX.

Hy. 21. 95. 124.

Peace. Ps. XVIII. XXI. XCVIII. CXXIV.

CXLIV. CXLVII. Hy. 176. 205. 295.

Perseverance. Ps. XV. XXV. XXVII. XXVIII.

XXXI. XXXIV. LII. LXXI. LXXIII.

LXXXI. XCIV. CI. CXXI. CXXV. CXXVIII.

Hy. 60. 82. 187. 227. 239. 241. 242. 244. 266.

Poor, God's care for. Ps. XXXV. XLI.

CXIII. Hy. 159. 161.

——— love to, for Christ's sake. Hy. 160.

162. 163.

Popery. Hy. 122. 229.

Praise. Ps. VIII. XIX. *pt.* 2. XLV. LVII.

LXVIII. LXXXII. LXXXIX. XCV. XCVI.

XCVIII. C. CIV. CV. CVIII. CXXII. CXLV.

pt. 1. CXLVIII. CL. Hy. 22. 33. 86.

113. 129. 153. 165. 282. 303.

Prayer. Ps. XXII. CII. CXLIII. Hy. 49.

61. 62. 63. 80. 154. 216. 297.

Presence of God. Ps. XXIII. LXIII.

Hy. 67.

——— of Christ. Hy. 126.

Promises of God, reliance on. Ps. XII.

Hy. 77.

Protection. Ps. VII. XXV. XXVIII. LXIV.

LXXIV. LXXXVI. CXXIII. Hy. 50. 157.

172. 175. 205.

Providence. Ps. XI. XXXVI. LXXV. CXXVIII.

CXXXVI. Hy. 40. 84. 88. 183. 214.

252. 260.

Purity of Heart. (See *Holiness—Sanctification.*) Ps. XV. XXVI. LXXXVI. CXLI. Hy. 54. 78. 188. 198. 210. 211. 249.

R.

Race, Christian life compared to.

Hy. 60. 192.

Ransom, Christ our. Hy. 20. 104.

Reconciliation with God. Hy. 18. 20. 26.

Redeemer. (See *Christ.*)

Redemption. (See *Christ.*) Ps. CXVIII.

pt. 2. Hy. 20. 61. 94. 101. 103.

Refuge. Hy. 81. 231.

Religion, fearless profession of.

Hy. 189. 215. 218.

Repentance. Ps. VI. XXXII. LI. CXXX.

Hy. 1. 6. 13. 62. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73.

85. 93. 177. 178. 188. 193. 194. 195.

209. 221. 235. 297. *Sentence* 2.

Resignation to God. Ps. XXXI. Hy. 131.

136. 166. 170. 199. 214. 246.

Resurrection, (see *Christ*), of Christ.

Hy. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114.

———, hope of. Ps. XVI. XVII.

XXII. *pt.* 1. XXIII.

Riches, the vanity of. Ps. XLIX.

Righteous, (see *Believer*), their blessed-

ness. Ps. I. XI. XV. CVII. CXII.

CXXVIII. Hy. 12. 121. 187.

———, God their hope, comfort,

and defence. Ps. XIII. XXIII. XXVII.

XXXIV. XXXV. XXXVII. XLI. XLIII.

LV. LXII. LXXIII. XCI. CXXI. CLXII.

Hy. 37. 83. 84. 122. 123. 133. 136.

161. 174. 175. 205.

Righteousness, God the author of.

Ps. LXXXV.

———, Christ our. Hy. 255.

Rock (See under *God*), of Ages, Christ

the. Hy. 99.

Rulers. Ps. LVIII. LXXXII. Hy. 47.

(See *Accession*.)

S.

Sabbath. (See *Lord's Day*.) Ps. XLII.

XLIII. LXIII. LXV. *pt.* 1. LXXXIV. *pts.*

1, 2. LXXXVII. LXXXIX. XCV. C. CXVIII.

pt. 2. CXXII. Hy. 2. 34. 58. 110. 134.

142. 165. 169. 184. 221. 223. 225.

252. 258. 261. 262. 263. 264.

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Sacraments. (See *Baptism* and *Lord's Supper*.)

Sacrifice, living. Hy. 34. 119. 125. 272.

———, obedience better than.

Ps. XL. L. LI.

Safety only in God. Ps. CXXV.

Hy. 121.

Saints. (See *Righteous*.)

Saints' Days. (See *Feasts*.)

Salvation. (See *Redemption*.) Ps. XCVIII.

Hy. 22. 32.

Sanctification, (See *Holiness*.) prayer for.

Hy. 2. 11. 54. 152. 179. 210. 211. 212.

———, necessity of. Ps. XCIII.

Satan. Hy. 41. 61. 80. 220.

Saviour. (See *Christ*.)

Schools. (See *Charity*.) Ps. LXXVIII.

CXIX. *pt.* 2. Hy. 168. 240. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284.

Scriptures. Ps. XIX. *pt.* 2. CI. CXIX.

pts. 2. 3. 4. 6. Hy. 5. 64. 78. 134. 184. 186. 221. 240. 245. 279. 301.

SEA—

God's Majesty and Power. Ps. XXIX.

LXVI. *pt.* 1. XCIII. CXXXIX.

Hy. 57. 65. 262. 275.

Trusting God in Danger. Ps. XLVI.

LXIX. LXXXVIII. CXXI. Hy. 48. 50. 84. 175. 200. 231.

Praise for Deliverance or Success.

Ps. LXXXI. CVII. CXXIV. Hy. 202. 205. 295.

Desiring the Comfort of God's House.

Ps. XLII. XLIII. LXXXIV.

Self-righteousness condemned. Hy. 46. 197.

Serpent, brazen. Hy. 42.

Sheep, mankind compared to.

Ps. XXIII. Hy. 13.

Shepherd, God the, of his people.

Ps. XXIII. Hy. 123.

Sick, Psalms and Hymns for. Ps. IV. XVI.

XVII. XXIII. XXV. XXVII. XXXI. XXXIV.

XXXIX. LXXXIII. LXXXVI. LXXXVIII. XC.

XCIV. CVII. Hy. 53. 76. 98. 99. 123.

126. 133. 135. 178. 180. 182. 183.

190. 191. 200. 204. 226. 228. 231.

232. 233. 234. 237. 238. 241. 243.

248. 252. 299.

Sin, sorrow for. Ps. LI. Hy. 49. 70. 81.

Sin, universal. Ps. XIV. LIII. Hy. 61. 196.

———, freedom from, in heaven.

Ps. XVII.

Sincerity. Ps. XV. Hy. 78.

Sinners, God's long-suffering towards.

Hy. 62.

——— (See *Wicked*), vain hope of.

Ps. XXXVII.

——— invited. Hy. 194. 255.

———, redemption for. Hy. 61.

Sleep, the righteous protected in.

Ps. III. IV. Hy. 260.

Sodom and *Gomorrhah*, destruction of.

Hy. 73. 297.

Soldiers, Christians compared to.

Hy. 218. 239. 242. 265.

Sorrow, prayer under. Ps. LXXXVIII.

Spiritual Gifts, prayer for. Hy. 132.

Stewards, men, of God's bounty.

Hy. 281.

Submission. (See *Resignation*.)

Success from God only. Ps. CXXVII.

T.

Tares reserved till harvest. Hy. 52.

Temptation of Christ our encouragement. Hy. 76.

Thanksgiving. (See *Gratitude* and *Praise*.)

Time, exhortation to improve. Hy. 59. 289. 292.

Travellers, Christians represented as. Hy. 23. 88. 133. 241.

Treachery, guilt and punishment of. Ps. CIX.

———, for deliverance from.

Ps. CXX.

TRINITY—

Confessed. Hy. 24. 28. 68. 154. 206. 302.

Adored. Hy. 89. 145. 147. 155. *Doxologies* 1—6.

The doctrine practically applied.

Hy. 68. 156. 187. 206. 211. 263.

Trouble, prayer in. Ps. LXI.

———, for support in. Ps. LXX. LXXXVIII.

———, hope and confidence in God. Ps. LV. LXXI. Hy. 187.

SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Trust in God. Ps. III. IV. VII. XI. XIII.
XVIII. XX. XXVIII. XXXI. XLIV. LXII.
LXXI. CXXV. CXXVII. Hy. 50. 84. 136.
158. 174. 176. 178. 200. 256. 207.

——— Christ. Hy. 21.

U.

Unbelief condemned. Hy. 84.

Unchangeableness of God. Ps. XCIII.
CXI. pt. 2. (See *God*.)

Ungodly, prayer for help against the.
Ps. XII.

Unity, Christian. (See *Brotherly Love*.)
Hy. 149.

Upright man described. Ps. XV.

Uprightness required in rulers.
Ps. LVIII. LXXXII.

V.

Victory, Thanksgiving for. Ps. XLIV.
LXXXVI. CXLIV. Hy. 295.

———, our deliverance by the Saviour's.
Hy. 111.

Vineyard, unprofitable. Hy. 6.

———, unfruitful. Hy. 290.

Visitation. Ps. CXXXII. CXXXIV. CXXXV.
Hy. 63. 68. 139.

W.

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LXII. XCV. Hy. 174. 175.

Watchfulness. Ps. CXLI. Hy. 127.
158. 226. 234. 244. 245. 289. 291.
292.

Wealth unable to prolong life.
Ps. XLIX.

Whit-Sunday. Ps. XXXIII. LXVII. LXXII.
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146. 147. 148.

Will of God, acquiescence in.
Hy. 166. 199. 246.

Wicked, (See *Sinners*.) God will punish
the. Ps. VII. XI. LXXXIII.

———, prayer for help against.
Ps. XII.

Wisdom. Ps. I. XC. CXI. pt. 1. CXIX.
pts. 2, 3, 4, 8. Hy. 208. 240. 245.

Works of God, delight in. Ps. XCII.

——— displayed in the heavens.
Ps. XIX. pt. 1.

———, praise for. Ps. XCVI.
CXI. pt. 1.

———, good, no saving power in.
Hy. 27. 188.

Worldly spirit, lamenting a. Hy. 13.

Worship. Ps. LXIII. LXXXIV. pts. 1, 2.
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225. 251. 262. (See *Prayer*, *Praise*,
Delight in God's Service.)

Y.

Year, Old and New. Ps. XVI. XC. CII.
pt. 2. CVI. Hy. 59. 133. 183. 192.
193. 234. 289. 290. 291. 292.

Youth, (See *Schools*.) the instruction of,
our duty. Ps. LXXXVIII.

———, God's word the sure guide of.
Ps. CXIX. pt. 2.

Z.

Zeal in Christians. Hy. 35. 36. 60.
118. 127. 158. 192. 208.

Zion. (See *Church*.)

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE

ILLUSTRATED.

GENESIS.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
i.	1. . . .	{ Ps. CIV. CII. Pt. 2.
i.	14—16. . .	Hy. 57.
ii.	1. . . .	Ps. XIX. Pt. 1.
ii.	2, 3. . . .	Hy. 58.
ii.	3. . . .	{ Ps. LXXXIV. Pt. 1.
iii.	6—15. . .	Hy. 61.
iii.	19. . . .	Ps. XC.
vi.	3. . . .	Hy. 62.
vi.	5. . . .	Ps. XIV.
vi.	17, 18. . .	Ps. LXIV.
ix.	8—11. . .	Ps. XXXIII.
ix.	12—17. . .	Hy. 65.
xi.	6. . . .	Ps. XIV.
xii.	1—3. . .	Ps. CVII.
xii.	3. . . .	Hy. 66.
xii.	7. . . .	Ps. CXXV.
xviii.	32. . . .	Ps. XXXV.
xix.	29. . . .	{ Ps. XXXIV. Hy. 73.
xxii.	12. . . .	Ps. CXXXVIII.
xxii.	13. . . .	Hy. 75.
xxii.	18. . . .	Hy. 105.
xxvii.	6—12. . .	Hy. 77.
xxvii.	12, 13. .	{ Ps. CXIX. Pt. 3. Hy. 78.
xxxiv.	13. . . .	Ps. XXVI.
xxxix.	21. . . .	Ps. XCI.
xxxix.	21—23. .	Hy. 83.
xl.	36. . . .	Hy. 84.
xl.	23. . . .	Ps. XLVI.
xl.	9—13. . .	Ps. CXXXVIII.
xl.	3. . . .	Hy. 85.

EXODUS.

iii.	2, 7. . . .	Ps. XCVII.
iii.	11, 12. . .	Hy. 90.
iii.	14. . . .	Hy. 89.
v.	2. . . .	Ps. LXXVI.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
v.	22, 23. . .	Ps. LXXXIII.
ix.	10. . . .	Hy. 96.
ix.	22—26. . .	Ps. XXIX.
x.	29. . . .	Ps. LXII.
xi.	1. . . .	Hy. 93.
xii.	42. . . .	Ps. CXIV.
xiii.	21, 22. . .	Ps. LXXIV.
xiv.	31. . . .	Ps. LXXVIII.
xvi.	15. . . .	Ps. CXLV. Pt. 2.
xvii.	6. . . .	Ps. LXXIV.
xx.	20. . . .	Ps. CXIX. Pt. 6.
xxxii.	1. . . .	Ps. XIV.
xxxii.	26—28. .	Ps. LXXVI.

DEUTERONOMY.

iv.	39, 40. . .	Ps. XCIII.
v.	29. . . .	Hy. 125.
v.	33. . . .	Ps. I.
vi.	4, 5. . . .	Hy. 129.
vi.	6, 7. . . .	Ps. LXXXVIII.
vii.	9. . . .	Ps. XCVII.
vii.	12. . . .	Ps. CXIX. Pt. 6.
viii.	2. . . .	{ Ps. XCIV. Hy. 133.
ix.	29. . . .	Ps. LXXIV.
xii.	5—7. . . .	{ Ps. LXXXIV. Pt. 1.
xii.	5—14. . .	Hy. 142.
xiii.	4. . . .	Ps. XXIX.
xvi.	16. . . .	Ps. CXXII.
xxx.	9, 10. . .	Ps. I.

NUMBERS.

xi.	25. . . .	Ps. CXXXIV.
xvi.	1—11. . .	Hy. 118.
xvi.	30. . . .	Ps. LXXVI.
xvi.	31—35. . .	Ps. CXXIX.
xxii.	20. . . .	Ps. CXIX. Pt. 1.
xxiii.	23. . . .	Ps. XCI.
xxiii.	22, 23. .	Hy. 122.
xxiv.	5—9. . . .	Hy. 121.
xxv.	2, 3. . . .	Ps. XII.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED.

JOSHUA.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
x.	8. . . .	Ps. III.
x.	10—14. . .	Hy. 157.
xxiii.	6—16. . .	Hy. 158.
xxiii.	11. . . .	Ps. CXXV.

JUDGES.

iv.	3. . . .	Hy. 161.
iv.	23. . . .	Ps. LXXV.
v.	2. . . .	Ps. CXXIV.

1 SAMUEL.

ii.	1—10. . .	Hy. 165.
ii.	8. . . .	Ps. CXIII.
iii.	10. . . .	Hy. 168.
iii.	13. . . .	Ps. LXXVIII.
xii.	12. . . .	Hy. 169.
xii.	24. . . .	Ps. CXV.
xiii.	13, 14. . .	Ps. XXIX.
xiii.	8—14. . .	Hy. 170.
xv.	22. . . .	Ps. XL. Hy. 173.
xvii.	50. . . .	Ps. IX.
xvii.	45. . . .	Ps. XLIV.
xvii.	45—47. . .	Hy. 175.

2 SAMUEL.

xii.	12. . . .	Ps. LXXV.
xii.	13. . . .	Hy. 177.
xix.	14. . . .	Ps. XCVII.
xix.	34, 35. . .	{ Ps. XXXIX.
		<i>Pt. 1.</i>
xxi.	1. . . .	Ps. XI.
xxiv.	10. . . .	Ps. VI.
xxiv.	14. . . .	Ps. LXI.
xxiv.	15, 16. . .	Hy. 181.

1 KINGS.

xiii.	24. . . .	Ps. LXII.
xvii.	14. . . .	Ps. XXVII.
xvii.	24. . . .	{ Ps. CXLVI.
		Hy. 187.
xviii.	21—24. . .	Hy. 189.
xviii.	39. . . .	Ps. C.
xix.	4. . . .	Hy. 190.
xix.	8. . . .	Ps. CXVI.
xix.	18. . . .	Ps. LXXIII.
xxi.	20—27. . .	Hy. 193.
xxi.	29. . . .	Ps. XCIX.
xxii.	5, 6. . . .	Ps. LXXV.
xxii.	19. . . .	{ Ps. XXXVII.
		1, 2.
xxii.	37, 38. . .	Hy. 194.

2 KINGS.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
ii.	11. . . .	Ps. CIV.
v.	13, 14. . .	Hy. 198.
v.	14, 15. . .	Ps. XCIV.
ix.	26. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt. 8.</i>
x.	25—28. . .	{ Ps. XXIX.
		Hy. 201.
xviii.		Hy. 202.
xviii.	5—7. . . .	Ps. CXXV.
xviii.	30. . . .	Ps. XI.
xix.	19. . . .	Ps. XCI.
xix.	32—35. . .	Hy. 205.
xxiii.	3. . . .	{ Ps. CXVIII.
		Hy. 207.

PROVERBS.

i.	3. . . .	Hy. 240.
i.	5. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt. 1.</i>
i.	10. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
ii.	1—5. . . .	Ps. LXXXVIII.
ii.	8. . . .	Hy. 241.
iii.	21—26. . .	Ps. I. Hy. 242.
iii.	35. . . .	Ps. XCII.
xi.		Hy. 245.
xi.	4. . . .	Ps. XLIX.
xi.	31. . . .	Ps. I.
xii.	28. . . .	Ps. XVII.
xii.		Hy. 245.
xii.	8. . . .	Ps. XXVII.
xiii.	13. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt. 4.</i>
xiv.	2. . . .	Ps. CI. Hy. 249.
xiv.	26. . . .	Ps. XCI.
xv.	3. . . .	Ps. CXXXIX.
xvi.	1—3. . . .	Hy. 256.
xvi.	20. . . .	Ps. CXXV.

ISAIAH.

i.	4—6. . . .	Ps. LIII. Hy. 1.
ii.	2. . . .	Ps. CX. Hy. 3.
ii.	3. . . .	Ps. VIII.
v.	4. . . .	Hy. 6.
v.	16. . . .	Ps. XCIX.
vii.	14. . . .	Ps. VIII.
ix.	1. . . .	Ps. LXXXII.
ix.	2—7. . . .	Hy. 19.
ix.	6, 7. . . .	Ps. LXXXIX.
xi.	9. . . .	Hy. 148.
xi.	10. . . .	Ps. LXXXII.
xxiv.	13—15. . .	Ps. XCIV.
xxv.	6—8. . . .	Hy. 9.
xxv.	9. . . .	Ps. XLV.
xxvi.	1—4. . . .	Hy. 12.
xxvi.	3. . . .	Ps. XXXI.
xxvi.	13. . . .	Ps. XCVIII.
xxx.	1—3. . . .	Ps. CXLVI.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED.

Ch.	Ver.	Psaln or Hymn.
xxx.	21. . . .	Hy. 13.
xxxii.	1, 2. . . .	Ps. LXXII.
xxxii.	17, 18. . . .	Hy. 16.
xxxvii.	33—36. . . .	Ps. XLVIII.
xxxviii.	1. . . .	Ps. XC.
xxxviii.	16—20. . . .	Hy. 21.
xxxviii.	20. . . .	Ps. LXVI. <i>Pt.</i> 1.
	xli. 1—4. . . .	Ps. XXIX.
	xli. 10. . . .	Ps. XXVII.
	xli. 27. . . .	Hy. 26.
	xlili. 1, 2. . . .	Ps. LXXI.
	xlili. 1—6. . . .	Hy. 25.
	xlili. 11. . . .	Ps. LXXV.
	xlili. 22—25. . . .	Hy. 27.
	xliv. 1—8. . . .	Hy. 33.
	xliv. 6. . . .	Ps. LXXVI.
	xliv. 23. . . .	Ps. XCV.
	xlvi. 13. . . .	Ps. CXLVII.
	xliv. 6. . . .	Ps. LXVII.
	xliv. 22, 23. . . .	Ps. XLV.
	xliv. 22, 23. . . .	Hy. 30.
	l. 5—7. . . .	Hy. 98.
	l. 7—9. . . .	Ps. VII.
	li. 9—11. . . .	Hy. 37.
	li. 12, 13. . . .	Ps. CXV.
	liii. 4—6. . . .	Hy. 104.
	liii. 5. . . .	Ps. CXLIII.
	liii. 6. . . .	Ps. LIII.
	liii. 10. . . .	Ps. XXXVI.
	liii. 10—12. . . .	Hy. 38.
	liii. 11. . . .	{ Ps. CXVIII.
		{ <i>Pt.</i> 1.
	lv. 1. . . .	Hy. 40.
	lv. 7. . . .	Ps. CIII.
	lvi. 1, 2. . . .	{ Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt.</i> 1.
		{ Hy. 43.
	lvi. 6, 7. . . .	{ Ps. LXXXIV.
		{ <i>Pt.</i> 2.
	lvii. 12, 13. . . .	Hy. 46.
	lvii. 15. . . .	{ Ps. CXIII.
		{ Hy. 45.
	lviii. 1. . . .	Ps. XCIX.
	lviii. 13, 14. . . .	Ps. V.
	lix. 1, 2. . . .	Ps. LXXX.
	lix. 18—20. . . .	Hy. 49.
	lx. 15—22. . . .	Hy. 31.
	lxiii. . . .	Hy. 97.
	lxiii. 5. . . .	Ps. LXXXIX.
	lxiv. 4. . . .	Ps. IX.
	lxiv. 9. . . .	Ps. CII. <i>Pt.</i> 2.
	lxv. 17—19. . . .	Hy. 53.
	lxv. 18. . . .	Ps. CXLVII.
	lxvi. 23. . . .	Ps. LXIV.

JEREMIAH.

v.	9—11. . . .	Hy. 209.
v.	22. . . .	Ps. LXXXVI.
xxii.	3. . . .	Ps. XCIX.
xxii.	8, 9. . . .	Ps. XCVII.

Ch.	Ver.	Psaln or Hymn.
xxiii.	5. . . .	Ps. LXXXIV.
xxiii.	6. . . .	Hy. 255.
xxxi.	10. . . .	Ps. LXXXIV.
xxxi.	33. . . .	Ps. CVI.
xxxv.	13—19. . . .	Hy. 213.
xxxv.	18, 19. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt.</i> 1.
xxxvi.	6, 7. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt.</i> 3.

EZEKIEL.

ii.		Hy. 219.
ii.	6—8. . . .	Hy. 218.
ii.	7, 8. . . .	Ps. LVII.
xiii.	2, 3. . . .	Ps. CXXXII.
xiv.	4. . . .	Ps. LXXV.
xiv.	6—8. . . .	Hy. 222.
xviii.	5—9. . . .	Ps. I.
xviii.	29. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt.</i> 8.
xviii.	30—32. . . .	Hy. 221.
xx.	19, 20. . . .	Hy. 225.
xx.	20. . . .	Ps. XCV.
xxiv.	14. . . .	Ps. I.
xxiv.	21. . . .	Ps. LXIV.

DANIEL.

iii.	16—18. . . .	Hy. 229.
iii.	24—27. . . .	Hy. 232.
iii.	25. . . .	Ps. XXXVII.
iii.	29. . . .	Ps. XLVIII.
vi.	10. . . .	Hy. 230.
vi.	22. . . .	Ps. XXXIV.
vi.	23. . . .	Ps. LXII.

HOSEA.

xiii.	9. . . .	Hy. 99.
xiii.	14. . . .	Ps. XVII.
xiv.	1—4. . . .	Ps. XXXII.

JOEL.

ii.	11—13. . . .	Hy. 234.
ii.	13. . . .	{ Ps. CXLIII.
		{ Hy. 71.
ii.	17. . . .	{ Ps. CXXXIII.
		{ CII. <i>Pt.</i> 1.
		{ Hy. 69.
ii.	30—32. . . .	Ps. XXXIV.

MICAH.

v.	8. . . .	Ps. XV.
vi.	6—8. . . .	Hy. 236.

HABAKKUK.

ii.	4. . . .	{ Ps. LXXXIII.
		{ Hy. 238.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED.

ZECHARIAH.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
ix.	12. . . .	Ps. XVIII.

ST. MATTHEW.

i.	21. . . .	Hy. 22. 24.
ii.	1, 2. . . .	Hy. 29.
ii.	7, 8. . . .	Ps. II.
iii.	16, 17. . . .	Hy. 155.
iv.	1—11. . . .	Hy. 76.
v.	23, 24. . . .	Ps. XXXII.
v.	25, 26. . . .	Hy. 178.
vi.	16—18. . . .	Hy. 72.
vi.	20, 21. . . .	Ps. XCIX.
vi.	24—34. . . .	Hy. 214.
vi.	26. . . .	Ps. CXXXVI.
vi.	34. . . .	Ps. CVII.
vii.	20, 21.. . .	Hy. 188.
vii.	21. . . .	Ps. I.
viii.	13. . . .	Hy. 42.
viii.	26. . . .	Hy. 48.
viii.	27. . . .	Ps. XCHII.
ix.	1—8. . . .	Hy. 231.
ix.	20, 21. . . .	Ps. CXLII.
xi.	2—10. . . .	Hy. 11.
xi.	5. . . .	Ps. CXI. <i>Pt. 1.</i>
xiii.	30. . . .	Hy. 52.
xv.	21. . . .	Hy. 80.
xv.	25. . . .	Ps. XIII.
xx.	6. . . .	Hy. 59.
xxi.	9. . . .	{ Ps. LXXXIX. Hy. 4.
xxii.	1—14. . . .	Hy. 235.
xxii.	21. . . .	Hy. 247.
xxii.	44. . . .	{ Ps. CX. Hy. 218.
xxiv.	29—31. . . .	{ Ps. L. Hy. 55, 56.
xxviii.	17—20. . . .	Hy. 115.
xxviii.	19, 20. . . .	Ps. LXVII.

ST. MARK.

viii.	1, 2. . . .	Ps. XXIII.
viii.	7—9. . . .	Hy. 183.
xiv.	43—45. . . .	Ps. CIX.
xv.	15. . . .	Ps. LIV.
xvi.	15—20. . . .	Hy. 140.

ST. LUKE.

ii.	9—11. . . .	Hy. 17.
ii.	13, 14. . . .	Ps. CIII.
ii.	49. . . .	Hy. 36.
v.	45. . . .	Hy. 176.
vi.	36. . . .	Ps. XV.
vi.	36—42. . . .	Hy. 171.
vii.	11—16. . . .	Hy. 220.
vii.	13. . . .	Ps. CXLV. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
viii.	15. . . .	Ps. I. Hy. 64.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
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x.	23—28. . . .	Hy. 208.
x.	33—37. . . .	Ps. XLI.
xi.	28. . . .	Ps. I. Hy. 82.
xiv.	11. . . .	Hy. 224.
xiv.	18—20. . . .	Ps. CXXXIX.
xiv.	23. . . .	Hy. 164.
xvi.	8. . . .	{ Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt. 3.</i> Hy. 192.
xvi.	22, 23.. . .	{ Ps. XXXVII. Hy. 159.
xvii.	12—14. . . .	Hy. 210.
xvii.	15. . . .	Ps. XXX.
xviii.	13. . . .	Ps. CIII.
xviii.	14. . . .	{ Ps. CXXXI. Hy. 197.
xviii.	34—43. . . .	Ps. CXLV. <i>Pt. 2.</i>
xviii.	38—42. . . .	Hy. 67.
xix.	7. . . .	Hy. 7.
xix.	41. . . .	Hy. 195.
xix.	46. . . .	{ Ps. LXXXIV. <i>Pt. 1.</i>
xxi.	2—27. . . .	Ps. I.
xxii.	60, 61. . . .	Ps. CXXIII.
xxiii.	18—25. . . .	Ps. II.
xxiv.	51—53. . . .	{ Ps. XLVII. Hy. 138.

ST. JOHN.

i.	14. . . .	Hy. 18.
i.	26, 27. . . .	Hy. 15.
ii.	11. . . .	Hy. 40.
vi.	11—14. . . .	Hy. 88.
vi.	14. . . .	{ Ps. CIII. Hy. 254.
viii.	58. . . .	Hy. 89, 92.
x.	11. . . .	Ps. XXVII.
x.	11—16. . . .	Hy. 123.
x.	14. . . .	Ps. XXIII.
xiii.	12—17. . . .	Ps. CXXXI.
xiv.	18. . . .	Ps. XXXIX.
xiv.	25—27. . . .	Hy. 147.
xv.	26. . . .	{ Ps. CVIII. Hy. 144.
xvi.	13, 14. . . .	Hy. 132.
xvi.	22. . . .	{ Ps. CVI. Hy. 126.
xvi.	23—33. . . .	Hy. 135.
xix.	30. . . .	Hy. 101.
xx.	1. . . .	Hy. 110.
xx.	21—23. . . .	Hy. 117.

ACTS.

i.	9—11. . . .	Hy. 137.
i.	11. . . .	Ps. XXIV.
ii.	22—24. . . .	Hy. 113.
iii.	21. . . .	Ps. LXXIII.
iv.	1—4. . . .	Hy. 146.
viii.	17. . . .	Ps. C.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
x.	34. . . .	Ps. CXXXVI.
x.	34, 35. . .	Hy. 150.
x.	44, 45. . .	Hy. 145.
xix.	20. . . .	Ps. XCVI.

ROMANS.

iv.	8—14. . .	Hy. 28.
vi.	3—11. . .	Hy. 179.
vi.	8, 9. . . .	Hy. 114.
vi.	10. . . .	Hy. 112.
vi.	27. . . .	Hy. 182.
viii.	15. . . .	Hy. 185.
viii.	16. . . .	Hy. 186.
viii.	18—21. . .	Ps. XVII.
viii.	18—23. . .	Hy. 172.
xii.	1. . . .	Ps. XL. Hy. 34.
xii.	9, 10. . . .	Ps. XV.
xii.	16. . . .	Hy. 39.
xii.	19. . . .	Ps. XXXVII.
xii.	21. . . .	Hy. 44.
xiii.	1. . . .	Hy. 47.
xiii.	14. . . .	Hy. 2.
xv.	4. . . .	Hy. 5.
xv.	12. . . .	Hy. 8.

1 CORINTHIANS.

i.	4—8. . . .	Hy. 227.
iv.	1. . . .	Hy. 10.
ix.	24. . . .	Hy. 60.
ix.	29. . . .	Ps. CI.
x.	13. . . .	Hy. 191.
xi.	23—26. . .	Hy. 100.
xii.	7. . . .	Hy. 196.
xii.	12. . . .	Hy. 149.
xiii.	13. . . .	Hy. 68.
xiv.	1. . . .	Ps. CXXXIII.
xv.	10. . . .	Hy. 199.
xv.	20—22. . .	Hy. 109.
xv.	51—57. . .	Hy. 116.

2 CORINTHIANS.

iii.	4, 5. . . .	Ps. CXXVII.
iii.	9. . . .	Hy. 203.
vi.	1—10. . . .	Hy. 74.
vi.	4. . . .	Ps. LV.
xi.	23. . . .	Hy. 63.

GALATIANS.

iii.	16. . . .	Hy. 206.
iii.	22. . . .	Ps. CXLIII.
iv.	6, 7. . . .	{ Ps. XVI. Hy. 23.
iv.	31. . . .	Hy. 87.
v.	16. . . .	Hy. 211.
vi.	11—18. . .	Hy. 215.

EPHESIANS.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
iii.	6. . . .	Hy. 32.
iii.	13—21. . .	Hy. 219.
iii.	20, 21. . .	Ps. CL.
iv.	1—4. . . .	Ps. CXXXIII.
iv.	1—6. . . .	Hy. 223.
iv.	1—16. . . .	Hy. 139.
iv.	8. . . .	Ps. LXVIII.
v.	1—10. . . .	Hy. 81.
v.	11. . . .	Ps. CI.
v.	15. . . .	{ Ps. XXXIX. Pt. 1. Hy. 233.
vi.	10. . . .	Ps. XCI.
vi.	10—20. . .	Hy. 239.

PHILIPPIANS.

i.	3, 4. . . .	Ps. CXXXVIII.
i.	3—11. . . .	Hy. 243.
ii.	5—8. . . .	Hy. 94.
ii.	5—11. . . .	Hy. 95.
ii.	9—11. . . .	Ps. XLV.
iii.	20, 21. . .	Hy. 248.
iv.	5. . . .	Ps. XXXIII.
iv.	6, 7. . . .	Ps. IV.

COLOSSIANS.

i.	9—11. . . .	Hy. 252.
i.	12. . . .	Hy. 251.
iii.	1—7. . . .	Hy. 3.
iii.	2. . . .	Ps. XVII.
iii.	4. . . .	{ Ps. CXVIII. Pt. 2. Hy. 51.
iii.	15. . . .	Ps. CXXXIII.

1 THESSALONIANS.

v.	18. . . .	Ps. CVI.
v.	23. . . .	Hy. 152.

TITUS.

iii.	5. . . .	Ps. CVI.
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HEBREWS.

i.		Hy. 20.
iv.	15. . . .	Ps. VIII.
v.	5, 6. . . .	Ps. XL.
ix.	11, 12. . .	Ps. CX.
ix.	15. . . .	Hy. 91.
ix.	28. . . .	Ps. CVIII.
x.	5—7. . . .	Ps. XL.
x.	7. . . .	Ps. XXXII.
x.	14. . . .	Hy. 102.
x.	19—22. . .	Hy. 103.

PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED.

ST. JAMES.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
i.	17. . . .	{ Ps. CXI. <i>Pt.</i> 2. Hy. 131.
i.	22. . . .	Ps. I.
i.	22, 29 . .	Hy. 134.
i.	25. . . .	Ps. XL.

1 PETER.

ii.	11. . . .	Ps. CXIX. <i>Pt.</i> 1.
ii.	11, 12. . .	Hy. 127.
ii.	13—17. . .	Hy. 128.
ii.	19—25. . .	Hy. 124.
ii.	21. . . .	Ps. CXXXI.
iii.	12. . . .	Ps. XCI.
iii.	17. . . .	Ps. XXVI.
iii.	18. . . .	Hy. 108.
iii.	12—14. . .	Hy. 174.
iv.	8. . . .	Ps. XLI.
iv.	10, 11. . .	Hy. 143.
v.	4—12. . .	Hy. 120.
v.	5. . . .	Ps. CXXXI.

Ch.	Ver.	Psalm or Hymn.
v.	5. . . .	Hy. 167.
v.	7. . . .	Ps. CXXI.
v.	7. . . .	Hy. 166.

1 JOHN.

iii.	2, 3. . .	{ Ps. XVII. Hy. 54.
iii.	14—18. . .	Hy. 162.
iii.	18. . . .	Ps. CXII.
iii.	23, 24. . .	Hy. 163.
iv.	7. . . .	Ps. CXXXIII.
iv.	13—16. . .	Hy. 151.
iv.	20, 21. . .	Hy. 160.
v.	12. . . .	Ps. LXII.
v.	20. . . .	Ps. CXVII.

REVELATION.

iv.	8. . . .	Hy. 156.
iv.	10, 11. . .	Hy. 153.
iv.	11. . . .	Ps. XCV.

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THE CHURCH AND THE BIBLE,

OR

AN ANALYSIS

OF THE

LESSONS, EPISTLES, AND GOSPELS, APPOINTED BY THE CHURCH
FOR EVERY SUNDAY AND HOLY-DAY IN THE YEAR.

“ Built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone.”—Ephes. ii. 20.

AMONG the many excellencies of the Liturgy, one of the greatest has never been duly appreciated. The antiquity, the orthodoxy, the scriptural character, the ardent, yet sober devotion of the prayers, have afforded a theme for admiration even to opponents of the Church ; but a subject not less admirable and important—the fulness, order, and completeness of her appointed scripture services—have been comparatively overlooked.

In preparing the volume of Psalms and Hymns, the Editor thought it right to make the Liturgy his standard in all things ; and as the best means of accomplishing this, he examined and compared the appointed services for every Sunday and Holy-day in the year. Had there been no difficulties in this task the subject would long ago have been familiar to every one. The connexion often seems obscure, and the reason for appointing a particular chapter not very evident : yet when the key to the general subject of the day has been discovered, all appears simple and harmonious. Sometimes the point of comparison will be found in a single verse, which conveys a fact or principle sufficiently important to justify the selection of the chapter ; at others,—and this is especially the case with the lessons from the Old Testament,—

it exists in a principle illustrated by the narrative, or to be inferred from it ; and at others, again, it is traced in something which is so connected with a more prominent and striking narrative, that it is liable to be overlooked. The reason for appointing Deuteronomy x. as the first morning lesson for Ascension day does not appear, until we find in the second lessons, Epistle, and Gospel, that the subject for the day is not merely the fact of our Lord's ascension, but also, and in connexion with it, the appointment of a permanent, authoritative ministry. We then find the application in verse 6, which shows the succession of the High-priesthood. In the first evening lesson for the same day, the translation of Elijah might well signify the ascension of our Lord ; but the chief beauty and force of the application will not be felt, if we overlook the fact, that when he left the earth his spirit rested on Elisha.

From this example it will appear that while the subject requires much attention to understand it properly, it will abundantly repay the time and trouble devoted to it. There is, in fact, no Church principle ; no point of doctrine, practice, or of discipline ; which is not thus established and illustrated by the Liturgy in the pure words of Scripture ; nor is the completeness of the system more admirable than its practical application. Holiness is every where inseparably associated with faith ; duty with privilege ; condition and obligation with promise ; when a doctrine is liable to be perverted, full caution is supplied. The whole is arranged in such order that the successive days have a due dependence upon each other. Thus the disciple is led forward, step by step, in a study of divinity which scarcely leaves room for question or controversy, from the simplicity with which the truth is set forth, and the authority on which it rests.

The Editor has drawn up a brief analysis, which may not altogether spare the reader the necessity for thinking closely on the subject, but it will assist and direct his thoughts. The Hymns applied to each day will afford, at once, a commentary and an application.

ANALYSIS

OF THE

LESSONS, EPISTLES, AND GOSPELS.

ADVENT.

FIRST SUNDAY.

The Coming of Christ, and the Preparation required in us.

God proclaims the guilt of his people, and calls them to amendment of life, promising grace to the penitent. M. Less. *Isa.* i.
He declares that his kingdom shall be established in all the earth, with glorious power and terrible majesty. E. Less. *Isa.* ii.
The Apostle enforces the duties of repentance, holiness, and heavenly-mindedness, by the approaching advent of the Lord. Ep. *Rom.* xiii. 8—14.
Christ publicly enters Jerusalem, and casts out from the temple those who defiled it with worldly business. Gosp. *Matt.* xxi. 1—13.

SECOND SUNDAY.

God's Judgments on the Earth, and the Hope of the Saints.

God condemns utterly a worldly spirit; M. Less. *Isa.* v.
And declares with what terrible judgments he will shake the earth. E. Less. *Isa.* xxiv.
The hope and comfort of his people are found in the Scriptures. Ep. *Rom.* xv. 4—13.
The coming of Christ to exalt his people shall be preceded with fearful signs and judgments. Gosp. *Luke* xxi. 25—33.

THIRD SUNDAY.

The Redemption of God's People.

God's people praise him for his judgments and their salvation. M. and E. Less. *Isa.* xxv. and xxvi.
The mission of Christ is evidenced by the blessings he imparts. Gosp. *Matt.* xi. 2—5.
As John was sent to prepare the way before him; Gosp. *Matt.* xi. 7—10.
So God's ministers are sent to prepare us for his coming. Ep. *1 Cor.* iv. 1—5.

FOURTH SUNDAY.

Christ is our only Trust, and our sure Salvation.

God denounces those who turn away from him, and trust in earthly help. M. Less. *Isa.* xxx. 1—17.
He promises deliverance and blessing to all who wait for him. M. Less. *Isa.* xxx. 18—33.
Christ predicted to reign with judgment, righteousness, and peace. E. Less. *Isa.* xxxii.
His coming and his greatness foretold by John. Gosp. *John* i. 19—28.
Moderation and humble confidence enjoined, and the peace of God promised to all who thus wait for the coming of the Lord. Ep. *Phil.* xv. 4—7.

CHRISTMAS DAY.*The Birth, Nature, and Office of Christ.*

- Christ's Deity. M. Less. *Isa.* ix. 6, 7; Gosp. *John* i. 1—3; Ep. *Heb.* i. 1—12.
 — Sonship. Ep. *Heb.* i. 2—9.
 — Humanity. E. Less. *Isa.* vii. 14; M. Less. ix. 6; Gosp. *John* i. 10—14.
 — Birth. 2d M. Less. *Luke* ii. 1—15.
 — and Office. Gosp. *John* i. 12, 13; 2d E. Less. *Titus* iii. 5—7.
 The blessings we receive through him. Gosp. *John* i. 12, 13; 2d E. Less. *Titus* iii. 5—7.
 And the duties enjoined on us. 2d E. Less. *Titus* iii. 8.)

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.*God the Saviour of his People.*

- God's saving power and mercy shown in delivering Jerusalem from Sennacherib;
 M. Less. *Isa.* xxxvii.
 And in raising up Hezekiah from his sickness. E. Less. *Isa.* xxxviii.
 Jesus saves his people from their sins. Gosp. *Matt.* i. 18—25.
 The blessing of redemption in the adoption of sons. Ep. *Gal.* iv. 1—7.

CIRCUMCISION.*The Seal of the Covenant.*

- Circumcision ordained as the seal of the promise to Abraham. M. Less. *Gen.* xvii.
 The promise is not to the works of the law, but to the righteousness of faith.
 Ep. *Rom.* iv. 8—14.
 Christians joined to Christ by baptism. 2d E. Less. *Col.* ii. 11—17.
 Promises and privileges profit nothing unless improved by faith. 2d M. Less. *Rom.* ii.
 God gives the blessing of his free grace, and he requires perfect obedience.
 E. Less. *Deut.* x. 12.
 Christ obedient to the law in being circumcised. Gosp. *Luke* ii. 21.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.*God's Power and Goodness displayed in delivering his People.*

- God Almighty is the deliverer of his people. M. Less. *Isa.* xli.
 Not saving them for their merits, but for his own sake. E. Less. *Isa.* xliii.

THE EPIPHANY.*Christ manifested to all.*

- The Church shall be filled with God's glory. M. Less. *Isa.* lx.
 Christ foretold to restore Israel, and enlighten the Gentiles. E. Less. *Isa.* xlix.
 He is manifested at his birth by the star. Gosp. *Matt.* ii. 1—12.
 — proclaimed by John the Baptist. 2d M. Less. *Luke* iii. 1—17.
 — owned at his baptism by the Holy Ghost. *Luke* iii. 21, 22.
 — manifested at Cana by his first miracle. 2d E. Less. *John* ii. 11.
 The mystery of redemption made known to Jews and Gentiles. Ep. *Ephes.* iii. 1—12.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.*Devoted Service to God.*

- The God of infinite majesty and goodness is the salvation of his people, and is alone to be worshipped. M. and E. Less. *Isa.* xlv. and xlvii.
 We are required to present our bodies to him a living sacrifice. Ep. *Rom.* xii. 1.
 Christ our example of devoted service to God. Gosp. *Luke* ii. 49.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

The Salvation and Duty of God's People.

God's people are redeemed from captivity with an everlasting salvation. M. Less. *Isa. li.*

This deliverance is effected through the humiliation, sufferings and triumph of Christ our Saviour. E. Less. *Isa. liii.*

They who share this salvation, must prove their devoted zeal and gratitude, by love, brotherly kindness, and humility. Ep. *Rom. vi. 6—16.*

This duty enforced by the condescension and benevolence of Christ. Gosp. *John ii. 1—11.*

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

The Character of the Gospel.

The blessings of the gospel are offered fully and freely to all. M. Less. *Isa. lv.*

Faith is the effectual means whereby these are obtained. Gosp. *Matt. viii. 1—13.*

Holy Service, the condition of their enjoyment. E. Less. *Isa. lvi.*

A peaceable and forgiving temper the fruit and evidence. Ep. *Rom. xii. 16—21.*

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

The Sovereignty of God.

God, the high and holy one, rules with justice and mercy. M. Less. *Isa. lvii.*

He judges hypocrites, and blesses the obedient. E. Less. *Isa. lviii.*

Christ commands with authority the material and spiritual powers. Gosp. *Matt. viii. 23, 24.*

Rulers receive their authority from God, and we must obey them for conscience sake. Ep. *Rom. xiii. 1—7.*

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

God's Judgment and Mercy in his Church.

Our blindness and misery are caused by our sin, but our salvation is from the grace of God. M. Less. *Isa. lix.*

The Church therefore deeply laments her sin and wretchedness, and implores his almighty succour. E. Less. *Isa. lxiv.*

Devotedness to God, holy service, and brotherly love, are strictly enjoined on all who profess his name. Ep. *Col. iii. 12—17.*

For sinners in the Church, like tares among the wheat, shall be separated and condemned in the Judgment. Gosp. *Matt. xiii. 24—30.*

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

The Judgment; the blessed Hope of the Redeemed, and the Nature of their Preparation.

The terrible judgment of the unfaithful, and the glory and blessedness of the New Creation. M. and E. Less. *Isa. lxx. and lxxi.*

Christ will come to judgment; Gosp. *Matt. xxiv. 23—31.*

When his children will appear in glory like him. Ep. *1 John iii. 1, 2.*

Having this hope, they purify themselves even as he is pure; *1 John iii. 13.*

For holiness is the only test of a sincere profession. *1 John iii. 4—10.*

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Man's Duty to his Creator.

God created all things. M. Less. *Gen. i.*

Every man is called to serve him. Gosp. *Matt. xx. 1—16.*

Striving earnestly, and perseveringly. Ep. *1 Cor. ix. 24—27.*

And looking for a Sabbath of glorious rest in heaven, as the end of his labour. E. Less. *Gen. ii.*

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

*A Ministry is the appointed Means of calling Sinners to Salvation.*Man is fallen and guilty. M. Less. *Gen.* iii.God is long-suffering and merciful, but just to punish the impenitent. E. Less. *Gen.* vi.His word, given to all, is fruitful only when properly received and kept. Gosp. *Luke* viii. 4—15.The charge of a faithful minister is arduous and anxious. Ep. 2 *Cor.* xi. 19—31.

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

*God's Covenant of Mercy.*God establishes his covenant of mercy with Noah; M. Less. *Gen.* ix. 1, 2.And his covenant of blessing with Abraham. E. Less. *Gen.* xii. 1—3.His mercy must be sought with faith and perseverance. Gosp. *Luke* xviii. 38—42.Christian love is essential to the character of those who receive it. Ep. 1 *Cor.* xiii. 1—13.

ASH WEDNESDAY.

*Deep and sincere Repentance.*God encourages penitents. Ep. *Joel* ii. 12—17.A true fast described, and hypocrisy exposed. Gosp. *Matt.* vi. 16—18.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

*Sinners judged, and Christians tried.*The destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. M. Less. *Gen.* xix. 1—29.The Christian is approved in trials and sufferings; Ep. 2 *Cor.* vi. 1—10.Taught by the example of our Lord, when tempted; Gosp. *Matt.* iv. 1—11.And encouraged by the blessing which rewarded Abraham's faith and obedience. E. Less. *Gen.* xxiii.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

*Faith, Truth, and Purity.*Rebecca's unbelief and deception. M. Less. *Gen.* xxvii.Impurity and fraud exposed. E. Less. *Gen.* xxxiv.Purity and justice enjoined. Ep. 1 *Thess.* iv. 1—8.God's help is obtained by faithful and persevering prayer. Gosp. *Matt.* xv. 21—28.

THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

*Purity amidst Temptation, and Constancy in serving God.*Purity recommended by Joseph's example. M. Less. *Gen.* xxxix.And enforced as a christian duty. Ep. *Ephes.* v. 1—14.Decision and perseverance are required in God's service. Gosp. *Luke* xi. 23—28.Encouragement to walk steadfastly in God's ways, afforded by the end and reward of Joseph's trials. E. Less. *Gen.* xlii.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

*Free and unmerited Grace.*God's undeserved grace illustrated by Joseph's kindness to his brethren. M. and E. Less. *Gen.* xliii. and xliv.Christians are heirs of the covenant of promise. Ep. *Gal.* iv. 21—30.God's abounding goodness illustrated in the miracle of the loaves and fishes. Gosp. *John* vi. 1—14.

FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

God our almighty Deliverer from the Bondage of Sin.

God appears to deliver his people from Egypt, and to bring them to Canaan.
M. Less. *Exod.* iii.

The miserable bondage in which they lay. E. Less. *Exod.* v.

Christ, the God of Abraham, "I AM," our Saviour. Gosp. *John* viii.
46—59.

Came to redeem us to serve God, and that we might receive the promise of an
eternal inheritance. Ep. *Heb.* ix. 11—15.

SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

*God's Judgments on his People's Enemies. Christ our Example of Obedience
and Humility.*

God glorified in his judgments to deliver his people. M. and E. Less. *Exod.*
ix. and x.

Christ betrayed, forsaken, denied, mocked, and crucified. 2d M. Less. and
Gosp. *Matt.* xxvi. and xxvii.

Having been thus obedient unto sufferings and death. 2d E. Less. *Heb.* v.
7—9.

He is our example of obedience and humility. Ep. *Phil.* ii. 5—11.

MONDAY BEFORE EASTER.

Christ suffers and triumphs for his people. 1st Less. *Isa.* lxiii.

Christ betrayed and denied. 2d Less. *Mark* xiv.

TUESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

Christ's example of patient endurance, and firm trust. 1st Less. *Isa.* l. 5—11.

Christ condemned and crucified. 2d Less. *Mark* xv.

WEDNESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

Redemption.

God redeems his people from the grave; M. Less. *Hosea* xiii. 14.

And gives pardon and blessings to the penitent. E. Less. *Hosea* xiv.

The blood of Christ is the means of atonement. Ep. *Heb.* ix. 16—28.

Caiaphas prophesies that Christ should die for all. 2d M. Less. *John* xi.
49—52.

Christ's agony and condemnation. Gosp. *Luke* xxii.

THURSDAY BEFORE EASTER.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

Daniel's prophecy of the seventy weeks. M. Less. *Daniel* ix.

God will redeem Israel, and bless them with a new covenant of everlasting
salvation. E. Less. *Jeremiah* xxxi.

Christ, at the Passover, enforces the duties of humility and brotherly love.
2d M. Less. *John* xiii.

The Apostle declares the nature and use of the Sacrament. Ep. 1 *Cor.* xi. 17.

Christ condemned and crucified. Gosp. *Luke* xxiii.

GOOD FRIDAY.

The Crucifixion.

The offering of Isaac, a type of Christ. M. Less. *Gen.* xxii. 1—20.

Christ's humiliation and death foretold. E. Less. *Isa.* liii.

Christ betrayed, denied, judged, and crucified. 2d M. Less. and Gosp. *John*
xviii. xix.

He suffered patiently to redeem us, bearing our sins, that we henceforth might
live to righteousness. 2d E. Less. 1 *Pet.* ii. 21—25.

His one offering is all-sufficient for remission of sin. Ep. *Heb.* x. 1—25.

EASTER EVEN.

Baptism a Type of Christ's Death.

Prisoners delivered from the pit by the blood of the Covenant. M. Less. *Zech.* ix. 11, 12.

The Israelites led by the pillar of cloud and fire. E. Less. *Exod.* xiii. 21, 22. (See 1 *Cor.* x. 1, 2.)

Christ is buried. 2d M. Less. *Luke* xxiii. 50—56; Gosp. *Matt.* xxvii. 57—66. His participation in our human infirmities a ground of confidence. 2d E. Less. *Heb.* iv. 14—16.

Our baptism figures burial to sin, and resurrection with Christ. Ep. 1 *Pet.* iii. 17—22.

EASTER DAY.

The Resurrection.

Israel goes out of Egypt. M. Less. *Exod.* xii.

Their deliverance completed in the destruction of Pharaoh. E. Less. *Exod.* xiv.

Death destroyed by the Resurrection of Christ. Gosp. *John* xx. 1—10.

Christ raised, according to David's prediction. (*Ps.* xvi. 10.) 2d E. Less. *Acts* ii. 22—26.

Believers, dead to sin, are raised to live with Christ. 2d M. Less. *Rom.* vi. 1—11.

As risen with him, they should mind heavenly things. Ep. *Col.* iii. 1—7.

MONDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

God's People nourished with heavenly Food.

Manna sent, and water given from the rock. M. and E. Less. *Exodus* xvi. and xvii. (See 1 *Cor.* iv. 4.)

Christ shows himself to his disciples, and explains to them that it was necessary he should have suffered. Gosp. *Luke* xxiv. 13—35.

He commissions his apostles to teach all nations, and promises his continual presence and support. 2d M. Less. *Matt.* xxviii. 17—20.

The Resurrection preached to the Jews; 2d E. Less. *Acts* iii.

And to the Gentiles. Ep. *Acts* x. 34—43.

TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

Judgment for those who despise Salvation.

The commandments given. M. Less. *Exod.* xx.

The sin and punishment of the golden calf. E. Less. *Exod.* xxxii. 1

Christ's resurrection declared by angels; 2d M. Less. *Luke* xxiv. 1—12.

And shewn by his appearing to his disciples. Gosp. *Luke* xxiv. 36—48.

This truth is the salvation of believers, and the perdition of them who despise. Ep. *Acts* xiii. 26—41.

The general Resurrection foretold. 2d E. Less. 1 *Cor.* xv.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

The Authority and Office of God's Ministers.

God's ministers commissioned with divine authority and power. Gosp. *John* xx. 19—23.

The guilt and danger of despising them, and intruding into their office. M. Less. *Numbers* xvi.

Salvation by faith in Christ the truth they are appointed to teach. Ep. 1 *John* v. 4—12.

False and corrupt teachers exposed. E. Less. *Numbers* xxii.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

God the Shepherd of his People.

Israel safe and blest under God's care. M. Less. *Numbers* xxiii. xxiv.
 Christ foretold to deliver and defend them. M. Less. *Numbers* xxiv. 17—19.
 He is the good shepherd, and gives his life for his sheep. Gosp. *John* x. 11—16.
 We should follow his example of patient suffering. Ep. 1 *Peter* ii 19—25.
 God punishes his people when they wander from him. E. Less. *Numbers* xxv.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

God's People are required to be Faithful, Holy, and Consistent.

Moses, on the point to die, exhorts Israel to obedience. M. and E. Less.
Deut. iv. and v.
 Christ, on the point of departing, comforts his disciples with the prospect of
 future joy. Gosp. *John* xvi. 16—22.
 Dutiful obedience and consistent conduct enjoined upon Christians. Ep. 1 *Peter*
 ii. 11—17.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Heavenly mindedness.

God's people must be devoted to him, M. Less. *Deut.* vi.
 And have no communication with whatever may estrange their hearts from
 him. E. Less. *Deut.* vii.
 Jesus promises the Holy Ghost. Gosp. *John* xvi. 5—15.
 Every good and perfect gift is from above, and should be received with a
 suitable disposition. Ep. *James* i. 17—21.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

Encouragement to Christian Practice.

Moses encourages and warns the Israelites. M. and E. Less. *Deut.* viii. ix.
 Christians are enjoined to be doers as well as hearers of the word. Ep. *James* i.
 22—27.
 Christ encourages his disciples with the promise of support and peace. Gosp.
John xvi. 23—33.

ASCENSION DAY.

Christ, ascending to his Glory, appoints a perpetual Ministry.

The succession of the priesthood. M. Less. *Deut.* x. 6.
 Elijah translated to heaven, his spirit rests upon Elisha. E. Less. 2 *Kings* ii.
 Christ ascends to his glory. 2d M. Less. *Luke* xxiv. 44—53. Ep. *Acts* i.
 9—11.
 He appoints a ministry, (Gosp. *Mark* xvi. 15—19,) invested with the power of
 the Holy Ghost. Ep. *Acts* i. 8; Gosp. *Mark* xvi. 20.
 The object of this ministry is to edify and perfect the saints, and maintain unity
 in the Church. 2d Less. *Ephes.* iv. 1—16.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

The Duty of the People to their appointed Ministers.

God's people are required to attend to his appointed ministers, and to worship
 in his appointed place. M. Less. *Deut.* xii.
 False teachers denounced, and idolatry to be destroyed. E. Less. *Deut.* xiii.
 We must receive God's gifts, and improve them as good stewards to his glory.
 Ep. 1 *Peter* iv. 7—11.
 The Comforter promised to support us. Gosp. *John* xv. 26, 27; and xvi. 1—4.

WHITSUNDAY.*The Gift of the Holy Ghost.*

The Feast of Pentecost appointed. M. Less. *Deut.* xvi. 1—17.
 The Spirit foretold to rest on Christ. E. Less. *Isa.* xi.
 Christ promises the Spirit of truth and comfort; Gosp. *John* xiv. 15—31.
 Who descends visibly at the day of Pentecost; Ep. *Acts* ii. 1—11.
 And is given to the baptized disciples; 2d E. Less. *Acts* xix. 1—7.
 And to the Gentiles. 2d M. Less. *Acts* x. 44—48.

MONDAY IN WHITSUN WEEK.*Spiritual Gifts rightly improved.*

The confusion of speech. M. Less. *Gen.* xi. 1—10.
 The seventy elders ordained, and a portion of Moses' spirit imparted to them.
 E. Less. *Numbers* xi. 16—30.
 To be born of water and of the Spirit, the condition of entering the kingdom of
 God. Gosp. *John* iii. 3—12; Ep. *Acts* x. 44—48.
 Gifts are diverse, but the Spirit is one. 2d M. Less. 1 *Cor.* xii.
 They are to be used to edification. 2d E. Less. 1 *Cor.* xiv. 1—26.

TUESDAY IN WHITSUN WEEK.*Sound Faith, and holy Practice, the Evidence of being led by the Spirit.*

The commandment is in our hearts, and the obedient are blessed. E. Less.
Deut. xxx.
 Profession alone not an evidence of the Holy Spirit; M. Less. 1 *Sam.* xix.
 18—24.
 But the blessing is given to the obedient and faithful. Ep. *Acts* viii. 14—17.
 Sound Faith and holy practice are the test of profession. 2d E. Less. 1 *John* iv.
 1—14.
 The nature of holy practice set forth. 2d M. Less. 1 *Thess.* v. 12—24.
 Christ is the only way of salvation. Gosp. *John* x. 1—10.

TRINITY SUNDAY.*The Doctrine of the Trinity in Unity set forth.*

The Spirit's energy in Creation. M. Less. *Gen.* i.
 His influence in Regeneration. Gosp. *John* iii. 1—15.
 The Lord appearing to Abraham. E. Less. *Gen.* xviii.
 The Lamb worshipped in heaven. Ep. *Rev.* iv. 1—11.
 Manifestation of the Trinity. 2d M. Less. *Matt.* iii. 16, 17.
 The Trinity in Unity declared. 2d E. Less. 1 *John* v.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*God is our Strength, and Brotherly Love our Duty.*

God fights for his people. M. Less. *Josh.* x.
 He is our strength, and we must trust and obey him. E. Less. *Josh.* xxiii.
 He is the hope and comfort of the poor. Gosp. *Luke* xvi. 19—22.
 And we are required to love the brethren for Christ's sake. Ep. *John* iv. 7—21.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.*We depend wholly upon God, and are bound, as we hope for his Favour, to help the Poor.*

God avenges the weak on their oppressors. M. Less. *Judges* iv.
 Praise for his help. E. Less. *Judges* v.
 Brotherly love, shewn by brotherly kindness, the evidence of love to God.
 Ep. 1 *John* iii. 13—24.
 The poor invited to the Gospel Feast. Gosp. *Luke* xiv. 21—23.

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Humble and Lowly are especially the Objects of God's Favour.

Shown in the blessing of Hannah, M. Less. 1 Sam. ii.

And the call of Samuel. E. Less. 1 Sam. iii.

The duty, blessedness, and hope of humility declared. Ep. 1 Peter v. 5—11.

Christ is the friend of sinners. Gosp. Luke xv. 1, 2.

There is joy in heaven over repenting sinners. Gosp. Luke xv. 3—10.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

God is our King.

God is our King and Governor, (M. Less. 1 Sam. xii.) and claims perfect obedience. E. Less. 1 Sam. xiii. 8—14.

He commands us to be just and merciful, as accountable to him, Gosp. Luke vi. 36—42.

And points to the future as the period of retribution, and its glory as the recompense of present trials. Ep. Rom. viii. 18—23.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Obedience and Trust.

The punishment of disobedience—Saul and Amalek. M. Less. 1 Sam. xv.

The reward of holy trust—David and Goliath. E. Less. 1 Sam. xvii.

The miraculous draught of fishes. Gosp. Luke v. 1—10.

Brotherly kindness, forbearance, and trust in God, enforced by the consideration of God's superintending care. Ep. 1 Peter iii. 8—15.

SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Nature and Blessings of Repentance.

David having sinned, repents, and obtains mercy. M. Less. 2 Sam. xiii.

The rebellious Israelites return to their obedience. E. Less. 2 Sam. xix.

Repentance must be sincere and practical, Gosp. Matt. v. 20—26.

And shown by dying to sin, and walking in newness of life. Ep. Rom. vi. 3—11.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Death and Life.

Sin leads to death. M. and E. Less. 2 Sam. xxi. xxiv.

Death the wages of sin, and eternal life the gift of God. Ep. Rom. vi. 19—23.

God's goodness and bounty. Gosp. Mark viii. 1—9.

EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Witness of the Spirit.

Sons of God receive the witness of the Spirit of adoption. Ep. Rom. viii. 12—17.

The Spirit of truth known by its fruits; illustrated by the disobedient prophet, M. Less. 1 Kings xiii.

And Elijah with the widow of Zarephath. E. Less. 1 Kings xvii.

We are cautioned against false prophets, and furnished with a test to know them. Gosp. Matt. vii. 15—21.

NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Help of the Spirit.

The effectual help of the Spirit displayed in Elijah's power, M. Less. 1 Kings xviii.

And our dependence on that help in Elijah's weakness and distrust. E. Less. Kings xix.

God will strengthen us to overcome, or escape in all temptation. Ep. 1 Cor. x. 1—13.

In seeking spiritual good, we should be as prudent and earnest as worldly men in the pursuit of their objects. Gosp. Luke xvi. 1—9.

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Repentance—Hope for the Vilest, and the Danger of Delay.

The vilest sinners are accepted on their repentance. M. Less. 1 *Kings* xxi. 27—29.

Encouragement to hope, from the consideration that every good gift, and every holy disposition is from the Spirit. Ep. 1 *Cor.* xii. 1—11.

The impenitent warned by the miserable end of Ahab, E. Less. 1 *Kings* xxii. And the awful fate of Jerusalem. Gosp. *Luke* xix. 41—48.

ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Humility essential to Penitence.

The blessing given to humble obedience. M. Less. 2 *Kings* v. 13, 14.

The judgment upon pride and wickedness. E. Less. 2 *Kings* ix. 30—37.

The Pharisee rejected, and the Publican received. Gosp. *Luke* xviii. 9—14.

St. Paul's humility. Ep. 1 *Cor.* xv. 9, 10.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Judgment and Mercy.

Baal's worshippers destroyed. M. Less. 2 *Kings* x.

Israel carried away captive for their sin. E. Less. 2 *Kings* xviii. 11, 12.

Hezekiah blessed for obedience and piety. E. Less. 2 *Kings* xviii. 1—7.

The glory of the Law, but more exceeding glory of the Gospel. Ep. 2 *Cor.* iii. 4—9.

The deaf and stammerer cured. Gosp. *Mark* vii. 31—37.

THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Covenant of Promise.

God, delivering Jerusalem from Sennacherib, promises to save and bless the remnant of Judah. M. Less. 2 *Kings* xix. 30, 31.

Josiah and his people covenant to keep all God's commandments. E. Less. 2 *Kings* xxiii. 3.

The covenant of God in Christ was before the giving of the Law. Ep. *Gal.* iii. 16—22.

Love to God and man the conditions of the gospel covenant. Gosp. *Luke* x. 23—37.

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Salvation by Grace, its Fruits, and the danger of neglecting it.

God declares his judgments to an unfaithful and revolted people. M. Less. *Jer.* v.

He calls them to repentance and holiness, threatening vengeance if they continue in sin. E. Less. *Jer.* xxii.

The works of the flesh, and the fruits of the Spirit, stated and contrasted. Ep. *Gal.* v. 16—23.

Christ's people are led by the Spirit, and have crucified the flesh. Ep. *Gal.* v. 16, 18, 24.

The lepers cleansed. Gosp. *Luke* xvii. 11—19.

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

God is our Father.

The filial obedience of the Rechabites condemns the Jews. M. Less. *Jer.* xxxv. God's judgment denounced on their impenitence, disobedience, and obstinacy. E. Less. *Jer.* xxxvi.

We are enjoined to serve God, and trust his providential care. Gosp. *Matt.* vi. 24—34.

Believers are crucified to the world and renewed in Christ. Ep. *Gal.* vi. 14—16.

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Authority and Office of God's Ministers.

God sends Ezekiel, warning him to be faithful and courageous. M. Less. *Ezek.* ii.

He denounces uncalled, deceiving, and mercenary teachers. E. Less. *Ezek.* xiii. Christians receive strength, wisdom, and blessings, through the labour, intercession, and power of God's ministers. Ep. *Ephes.* iii. 13—21.

Their office to awaken by the word of God from the death of sin, represented by raising a corpse to life. Gosp. *Luke* vii. 11—17.

SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Our Responsibility as Individuals, and our Duty as Members of the Church.

The righteous shall deliver only their own souls by their righteousness. M. Less. *Ezek.* xiv.

God's ways are equal and just, to pardon the reclaimed offender, and to condemn the apostate. E. Less. *Ezek.* xviii.

We are enjoined to walk in lowliness, meekness, and forbearance, preserving unity and peace in the Church. Ep. *Ephes.* iv. 1—6.

Pharisaical pride and self-righteousness condemned. Gosp. *Luke* xiv. 1—11.

EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Obedience enforced by the Prospect of Judgment.

Israel condemned for disobeying God's commands and profaning his Sabbaths. M. Less. *Ezek.* xx.

The terrible judgments inflicted on them in consequence. E. Less. *Ezek.* xxiv. Christ declares the great commandments. Gosp. *Matt.* xxii. 34—40.

He is exalted with power above his enemies. Gosp. *Matt.* xxii. 41—46.

Believers enriched with heavenly gifts, and confirmed to the end, that they may be blameless in the day of his coming. Ep. 1 *Cor.* i. 4—8.

NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Holy Decision and Confidence in serving God.

We are enjoined not to follow evil example, but to serve God in all holiness. Ep. *Ephes.* iv. 17—32.

God gives needful strength to the helpless. Gosp. *Matt.* ix. 1—8.

The noble example of the three children threatened with the fiery furnace; (M. Less. *Dan.* iii.)

And of Daniel, threatened with the den of lions. E. Less. *Dan.* vi.

TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

We are called to prepare for Judgment.

God's people warned of his coming, and exhorted to repent. M. Less. *Joel.* ii. God's controversy with his people, and the holy duty he requires. E. Less. *Micah* vi.

We are exhorted to circumspection, diligence, heavenly wisdom, and fervent devotion; Ep. *Ephes.* v. 15—21.

Not daring to neglect or resist the call of the Lord, (Gosp. *Matt.* xxii. 1—7,) And being careful to be found duly prepared at his coming. Gosp. *Matt.* xxii. 11—14.

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Faith.

Faith opposed to a worldly spirit. M. Less. *Habak.* ii. 4.

Faith in Christ's word. Gosp. *John* iv. 46—54.

The Christian's conflict—the whole armour of God required, and faith his chief defence. Ep. *Ephes.* vi. 10—20.

Exhortation to hear and obey the voice of Wisdom. E. Less. *Prov.* i.

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Perseverance of the Faithful.

The upright kept in their uprightness. M. Less. *Prov.* ii. 5, 8—11, 20—22.
 Their safety and blessedness. E. Less. *Prov.* iii. 1—26.
 The apostle declares his confidence that the Philippians will be enabled to persevere to the end. Ep. *Phil.* i. 3—11.
 God's forgiveness of our debts may be revoked through our unworthy conduct : hence we must be careful to persevere in the way of uprightness. Gosp. *Matt.* xviii. 35.

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Christian's Duty and Hope.

The conduct and recompense of righteousness and wisdom, contrasted with those of sin and folly. M. and E. Less. *Prov.* xi. xii.
 The performance of every duty to man is compatible with the service God requires ; and we are not to plead God's name to excuse us from our lawful obedience and duty. Gosp. *Matt.* xxii. 15—22.
 The guilt and end of the wicked ; and the conduct and hope of Christians. Ep. *Phil.* iii. 17—21.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Growth in Grace, and Watchfulness in keeping the Heart.

The advantages of prudence. M. Less. *Prov.* xiii. 1, 3, 6, 13—16, 18, 20.
 True wisdom proceeds from a pure heart. E. Less. *Prov.* xiv. 2, 5—9, 12, 14, 22, 25—27, 32—34.
 Faith is the means whereby we obtain deliverance from our infirmities. Gosp. *Matt.* ix. 18—26.
 The apostle rejoices over the spiritual attainments of the Colossians ; Ep. *Col.* i. 3—8.
 And desires that they may yet continue to grow in all grace. Ep. *Col.* i. 9—12.

TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Dependence upon God in all things.

We are enjoined to walk in the fear of God, who knows our heart, M. Less. *Prov.* xv. 3, 8, 11, 16, 25, 26, 28, 33.
 And overrules all things. E. Less. *Prov.* xvi. 1—9, 20, 25, 33.
 Christ our righteousness. Ep. *Jer.* xxiii. 5—8.
 The blessings he imparts, received as an evidence of his Divine mission. Gosp. *John* vi. 5—14.

HOLY DAYS,

NOT INCLUDED IN THE PRECEDING ANALYSIS.

ST. ANDREW.

Ready obedience to our heavenly calling. Ep. *Rom.* x. 9—21. Gosp. *Matt.* iv. 18—22.

ST. THOMAS.

Faith in Christ. Ep. *Ephes.* ii. 19—22. Gosp. *John* xx. 24—31.

ST. STEPHEN.

Faith, patience, and love for enemies. Less. and Ep. *Acts* vi. 8, to vii. 60. Gosp. *Matt.* xxiii. 37.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

The light of truth. Less. *Rev.* i. and xxii. Ep. 1 *John* i. 1—10. Gosp. *John* xxi. 24

INNOCENTS.

Purity of life, and suffering for the faith. Ep. *Rev.* xiv. 4, 5. Gosp. *Matt.* ii. 16—18.

CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

Perceiving and following the truth. Less. *Acts* xxii. 1—21. Ep. *Acts* ix. 3—6, 20—22. Gosp. *Matt.* xix. 30.

PURIFICATION.

Purity of heart through Christ. Ep. *Mal.* iii. 1—4. Gosp. *Luke* ii. 22—40.

ST. MATTHIAS.

True and false pastors. Ep. *Acts.* i. 16—20, 21—26. Gosp. *Matt.* xi. 25—30.

ANNUNCIATION.

The name and office of the Saviour. Ep. *Isa.* vii. 14. Gosp. *Luke* i. 31—33.

ST. MARK.

Stedfast abiding in the truth. Ep. *Ephes.* iv. 11—16. Gosp. *John* xv. 1—11.

ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES.

Firm and resolute faith in Christ. Less. *John* i. 43—51. Ep. *James* i. 1—12. Gosp. *John* xiv. 1—14.

ST. BARNABAS.

Right use of the gifts of the Spirit. Less. *Acts* xiv. xv. 1—35. Ep. *Acts.* xi. 22—24, 28—30. Gosp. *John* xv. 16.

ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

Holy courage, and repentance in hope of salvation. Less. *Mal.* iii. iv.; *Matt.* iii. xiv. 1—12. Ep. *Isa.* xl. 1—11. Gosp. *Luke* i. 76—80.

ST. PETER.

The office, authority, and blessing of God's ministers. Less. *Acts* iii. iv. Ep. *Acts* xii. 1—11. Gosp. *Matt.* xvi. 13—19.

ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE.

Following Christ through trials. Ep. *Acts.* xii. 1, 2. Gosp. *Matt.* xx. 22, 23.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

Receiving God's word. Ep. *Acts* v. 14. Gosp. *Luke* xxii. 28—30.

ST. MATTHEW.

Renouncing covetousness. Ep. *2 Cor.* iv. 1—4. Gosp. *Matt.* ix. 9—13.

ST. MICHAEL, AND ALL ANGELS.

The service of angels. Less. *Gen.* xxxii. 1, 2, 24—30; *Dan.* x. 5—21; *Acts* xii. 7—11; *Jude* 6—9. Ep. *Rev.* xii. 7—12. Gosp. *Matt.* xviii. 10.

ST. LUKE.

Diligence in faithfully preaching God's word. Less. *Job* i. 1—5. Ep. *2 Tim.* iv. 5. Gosp. *Luke* x. 1, 2.

ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE.

Unity in the Church, and constancy in the faith. Less. *Job* xxiv. xxv. xlii.
Ep. *Jude* 1—8. Gosp. *John* xv. 17—27.

ALL SAINTS.

The conduct and reward of the saints our example and encouragement. Less.
Heb. xi. 33, to *Heb.* xii. 7; *Rev.* xix. 1—16. Ep. *Rev.* vii. 2—12. Gosp.
Matt. v. 1—12.

The *Collect* has not been included, because the object of the Analysis is to show the principles of the Church as they rest on the Bible. It will be found to afford a practical application of the subject for the day, or to embody it in a comprehensive and simple petition.

THE END.



